MAETTH

L'IFIGENIA

AT 1

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
DI MUSICA DI NAPOLI

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Il Libretto è tutto

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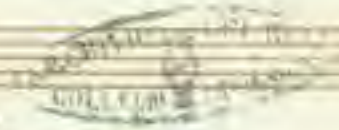


Dramma in Tutti di Luigi Serio

L'Ifigenia in Aulide

Atto Primo

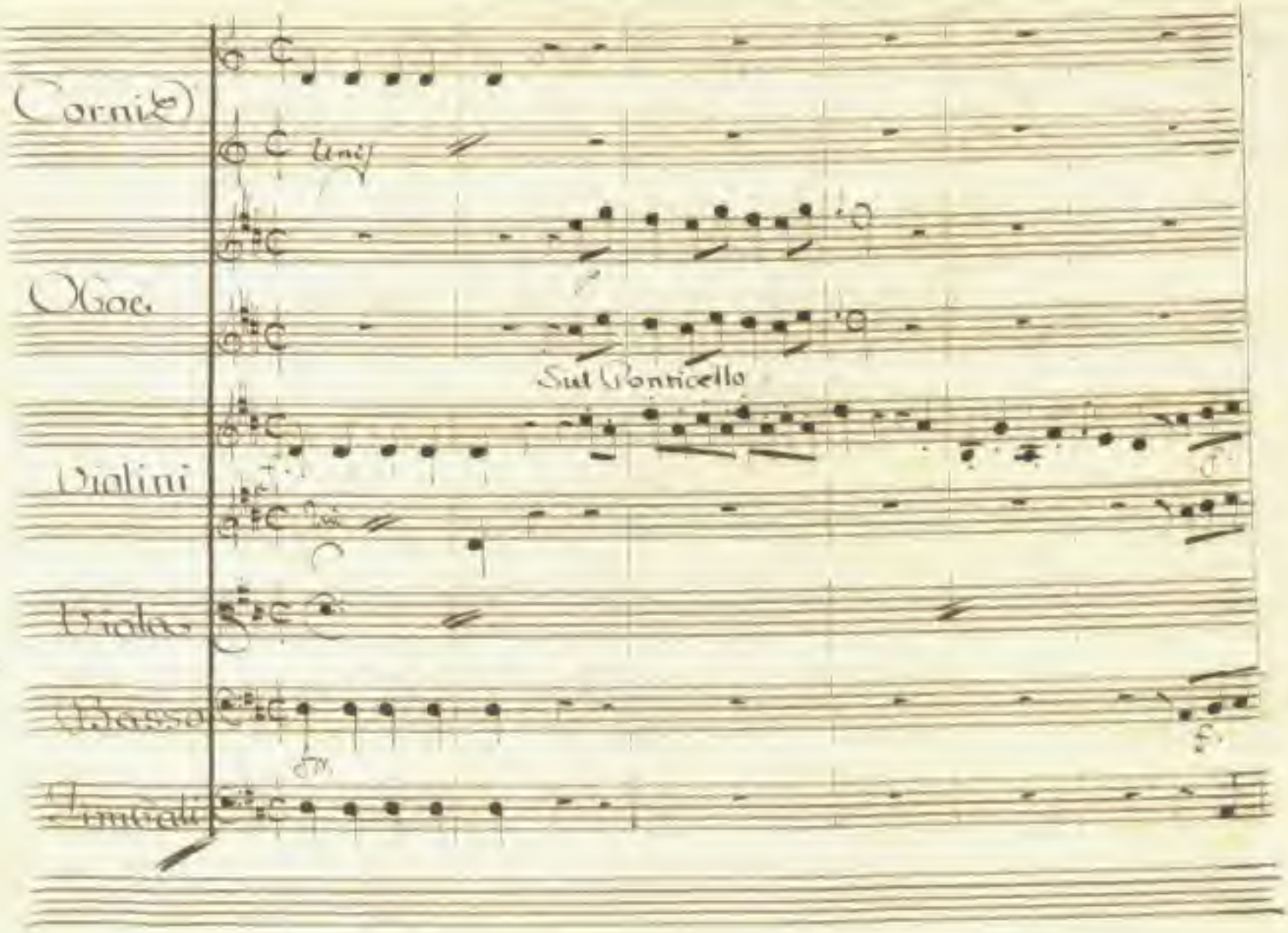
Musica

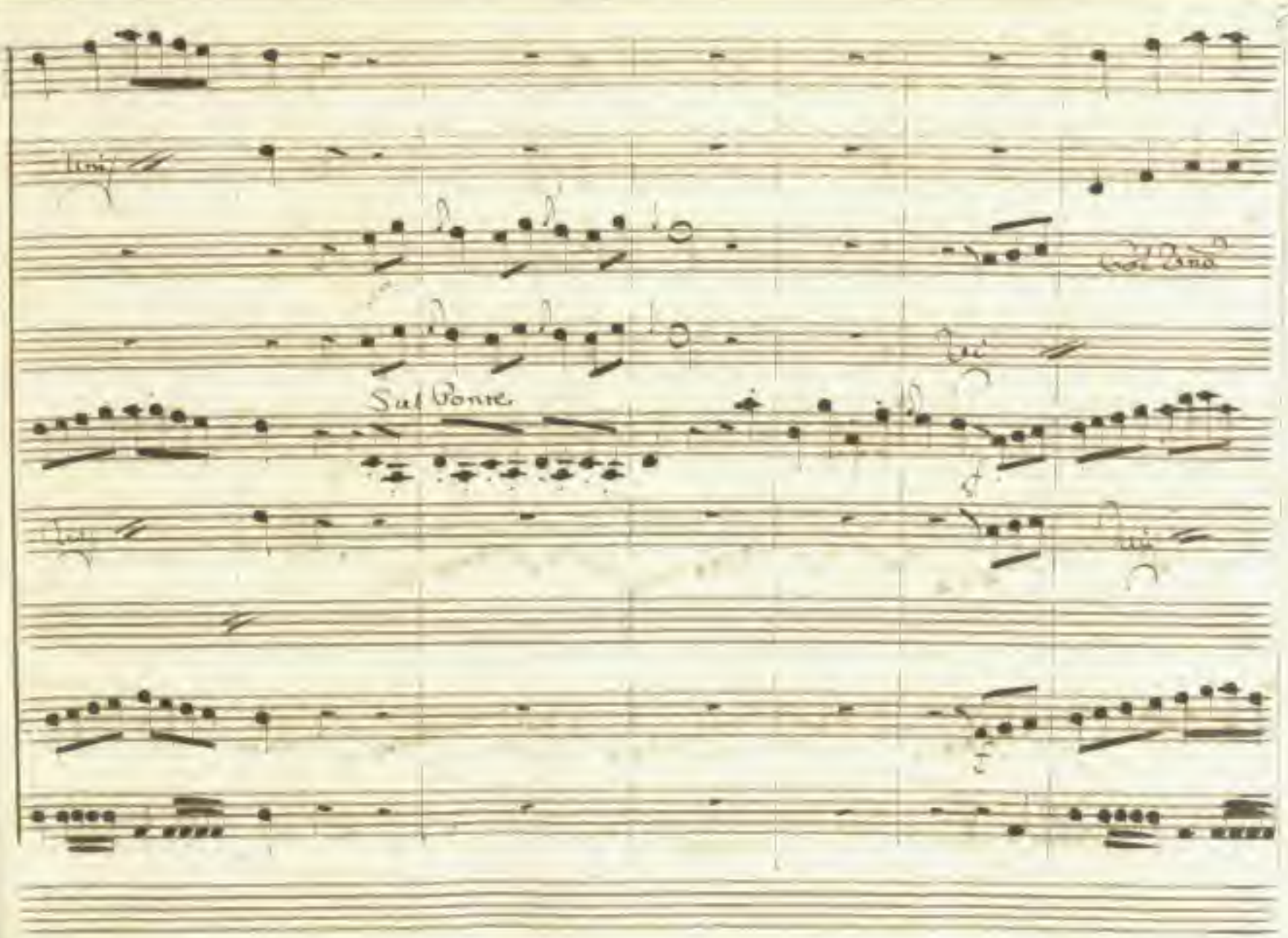
Di D.n Vincenzo Martin

Maestro di Cappella Spagnuolo

Napoli - Real Teatro di S. Carlo per li 12 Gen.o 1779.

P142


Corni
Unis
Oboe
Sul Ponticello
Violini
Viole
Bassi
Timpani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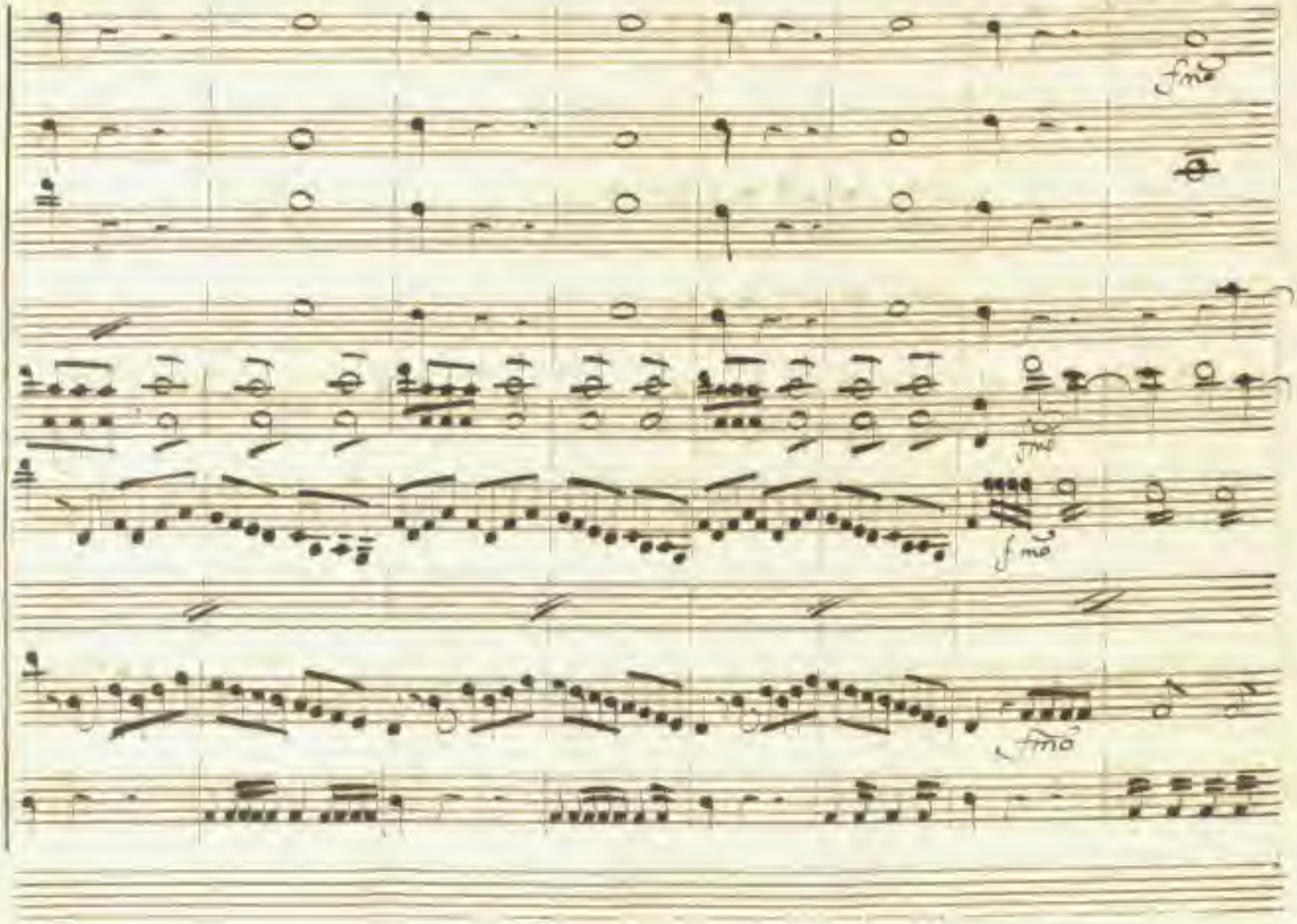
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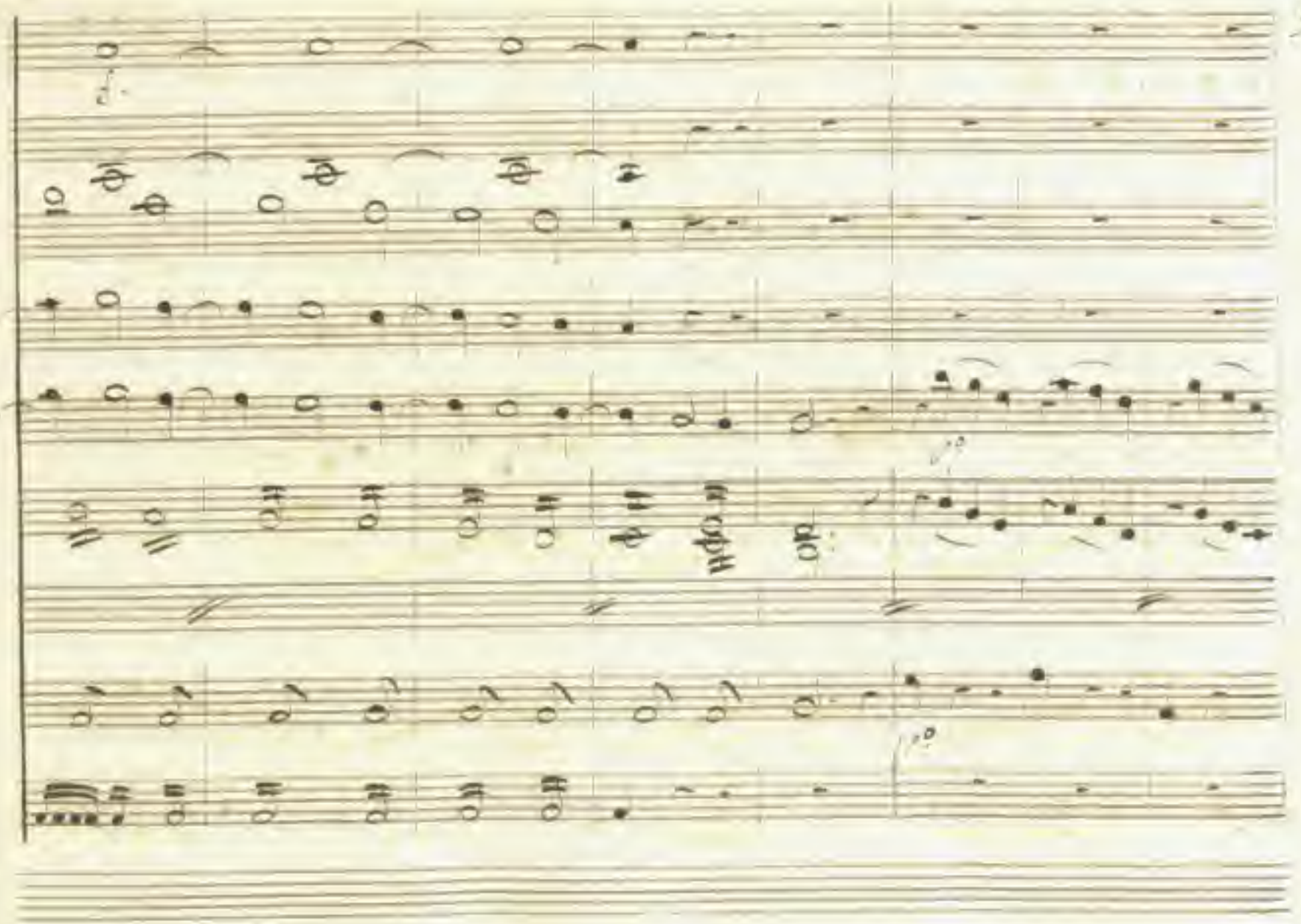

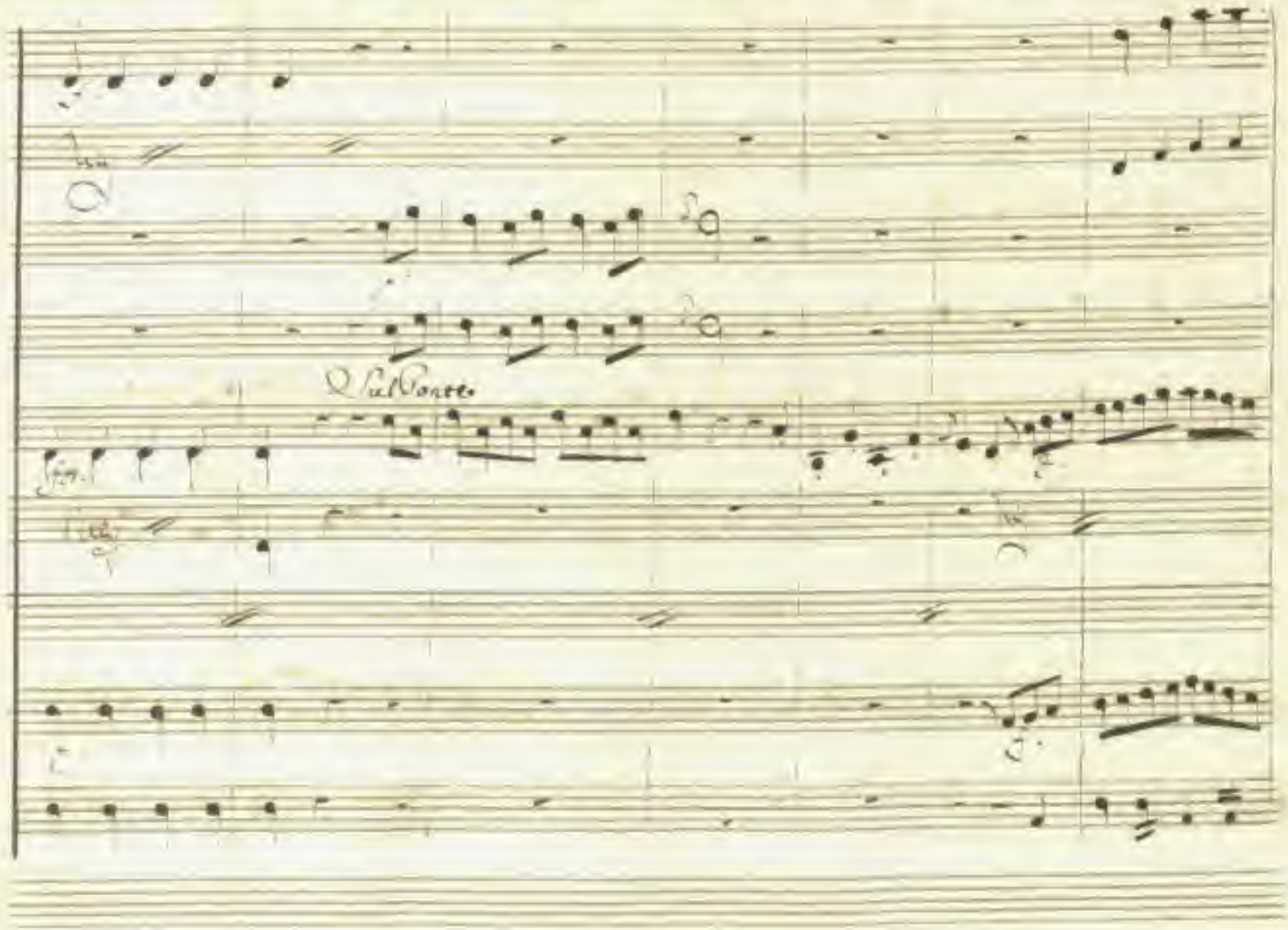
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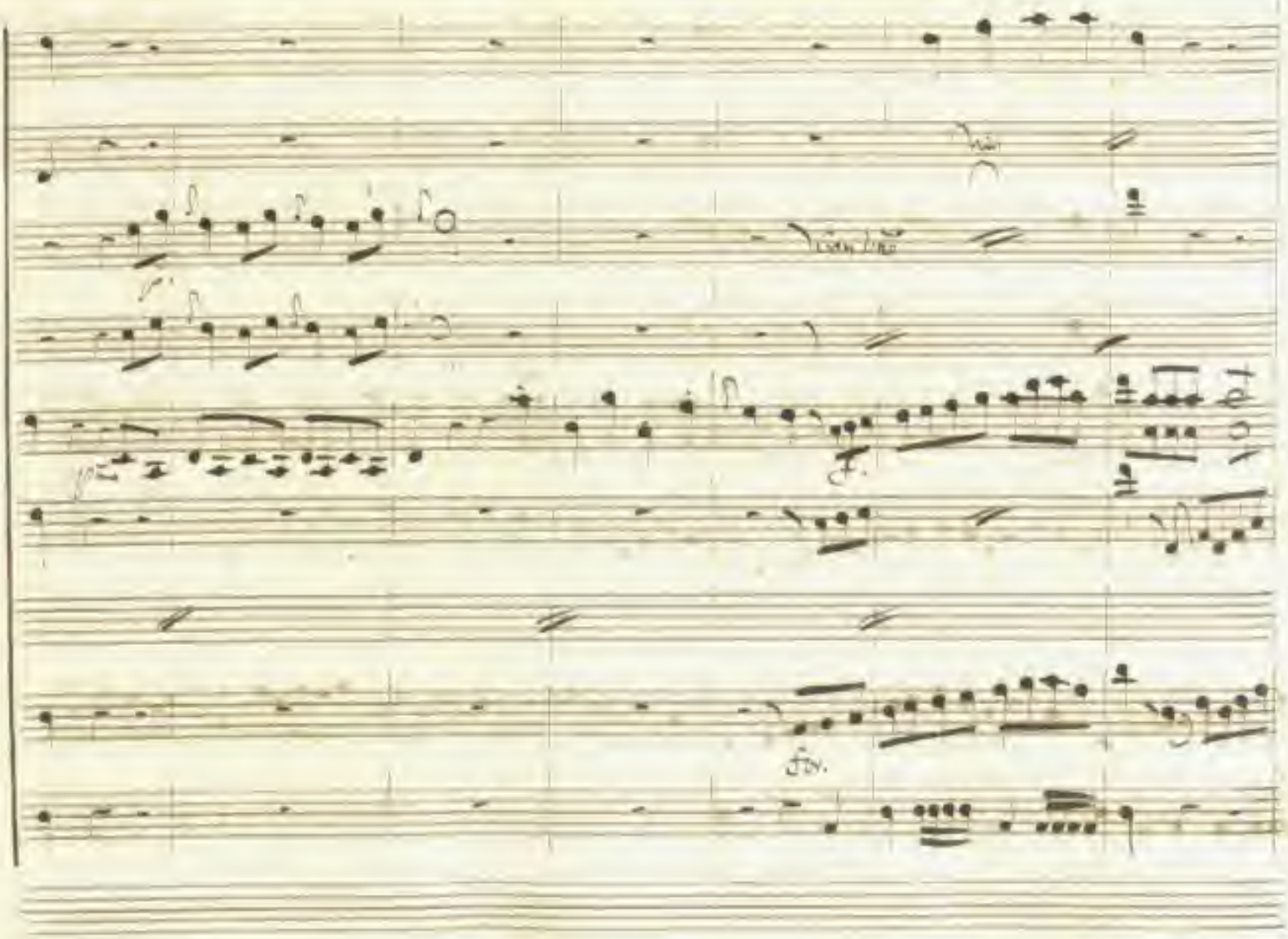

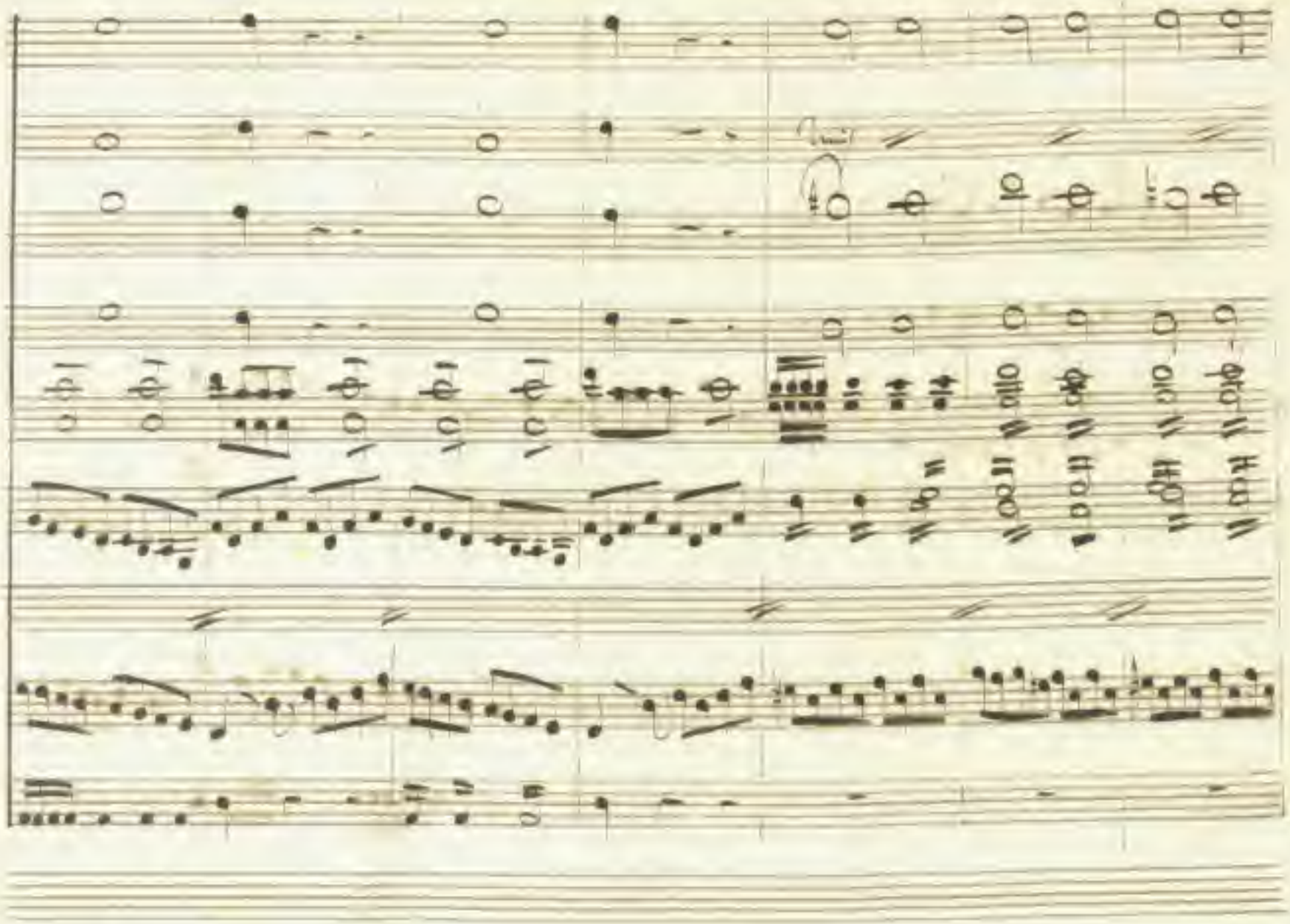

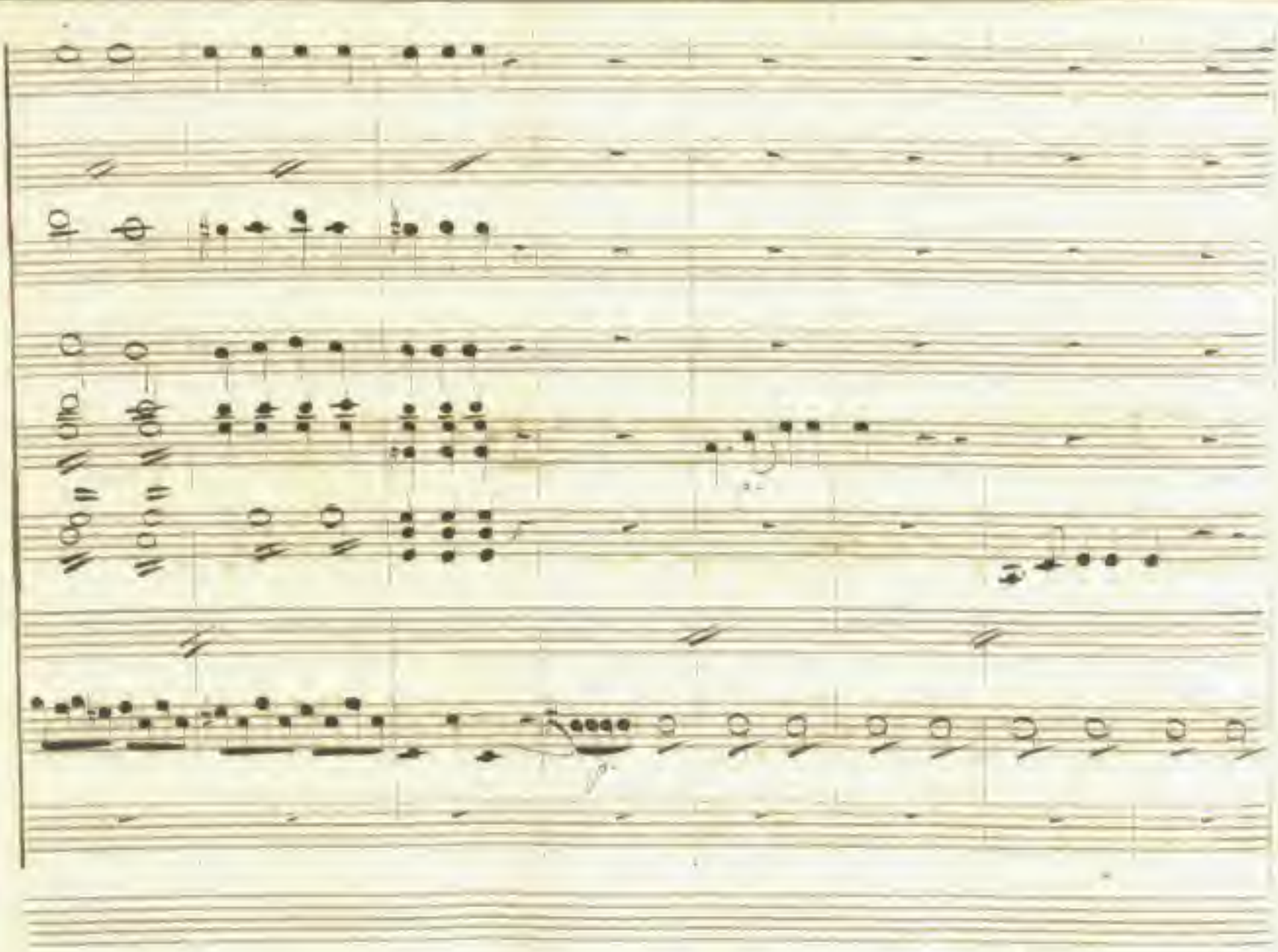

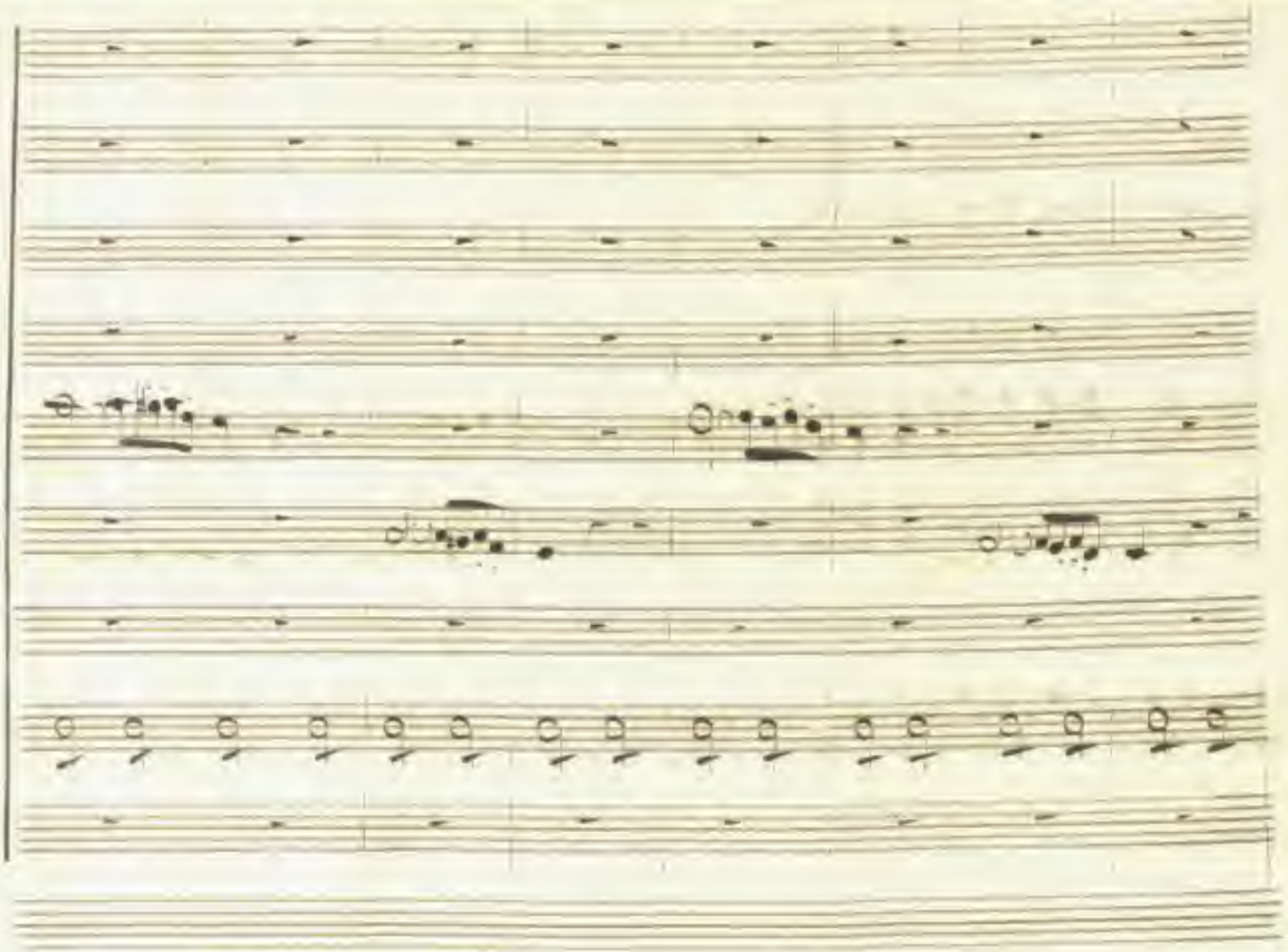

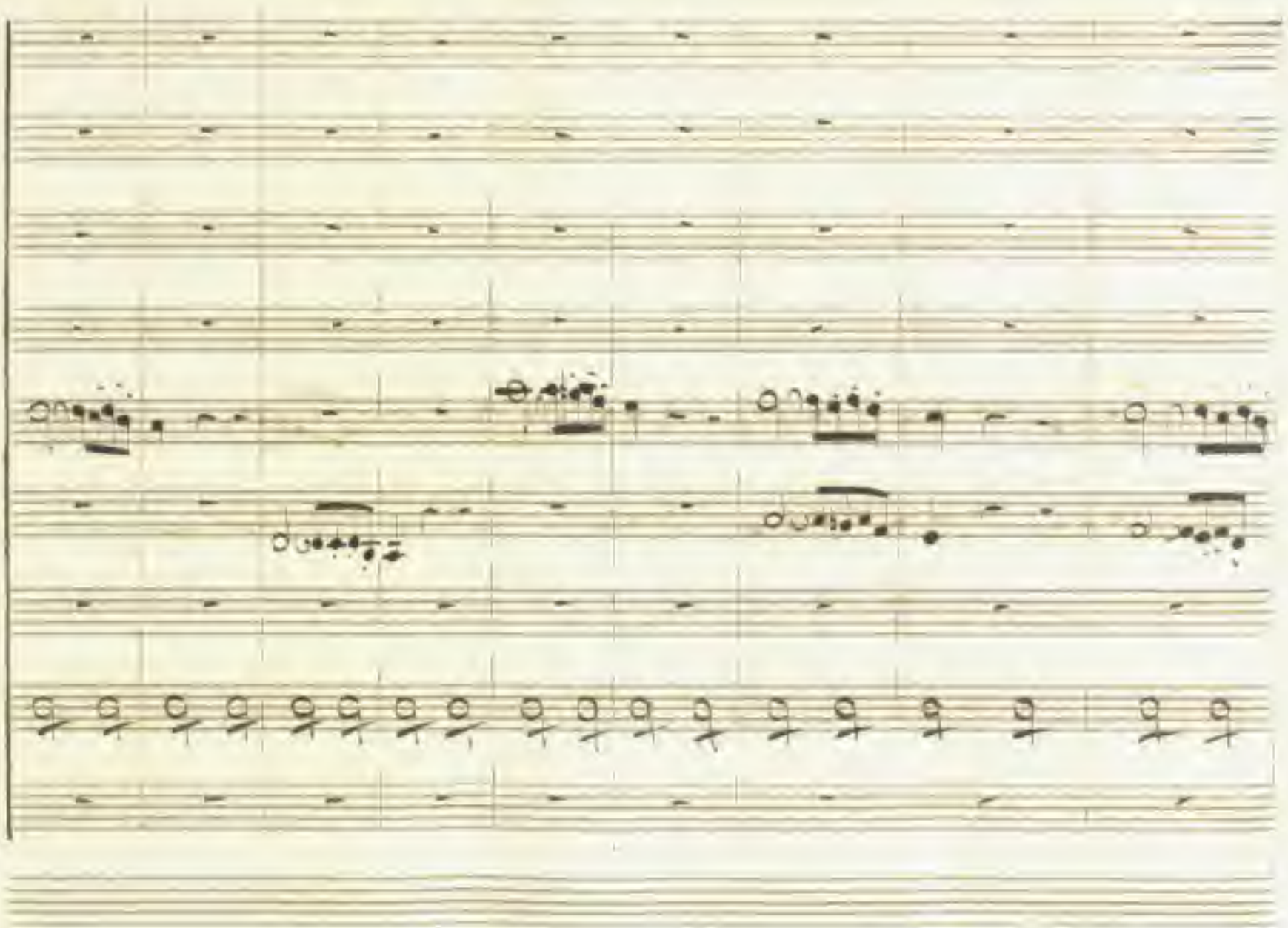

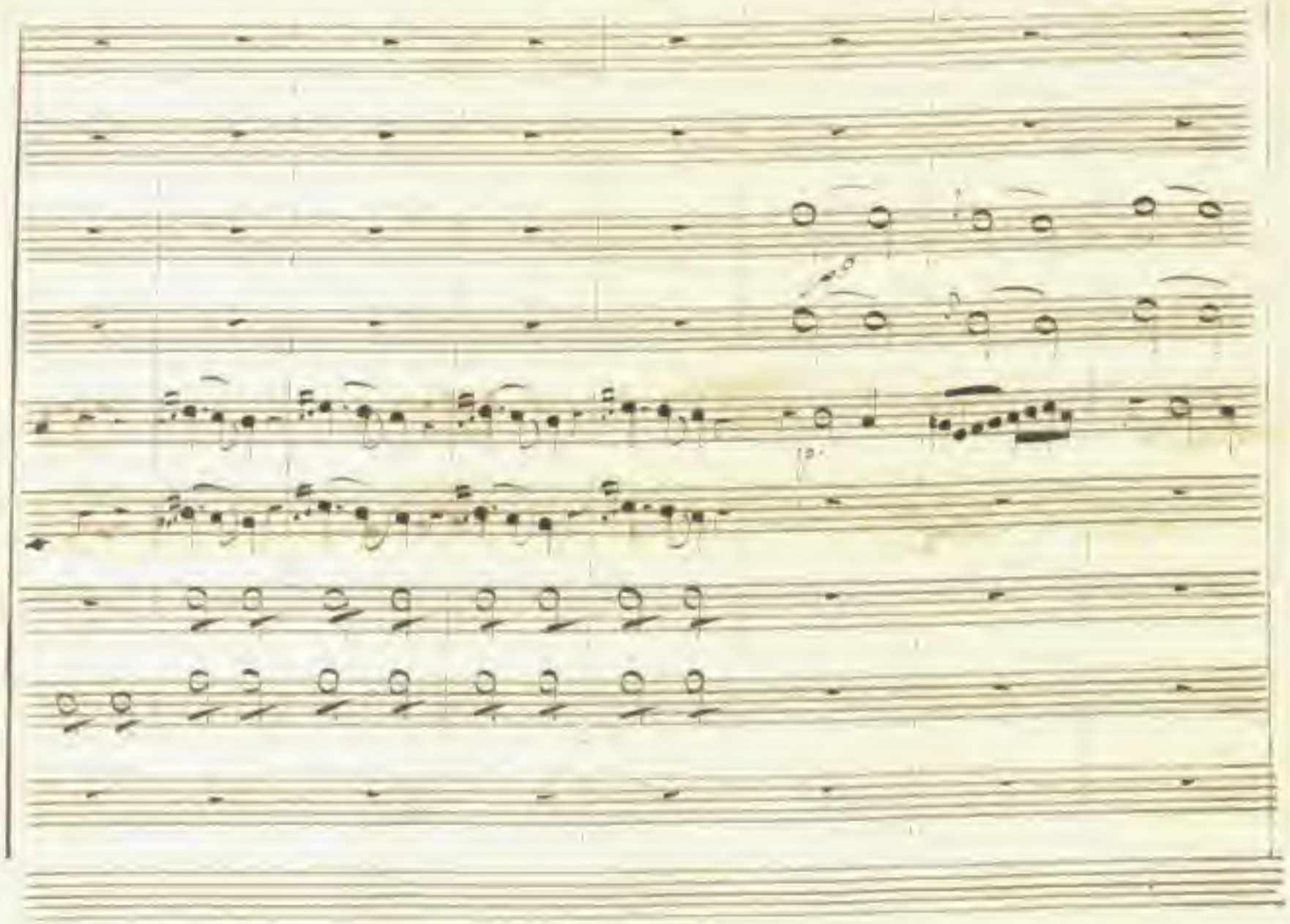

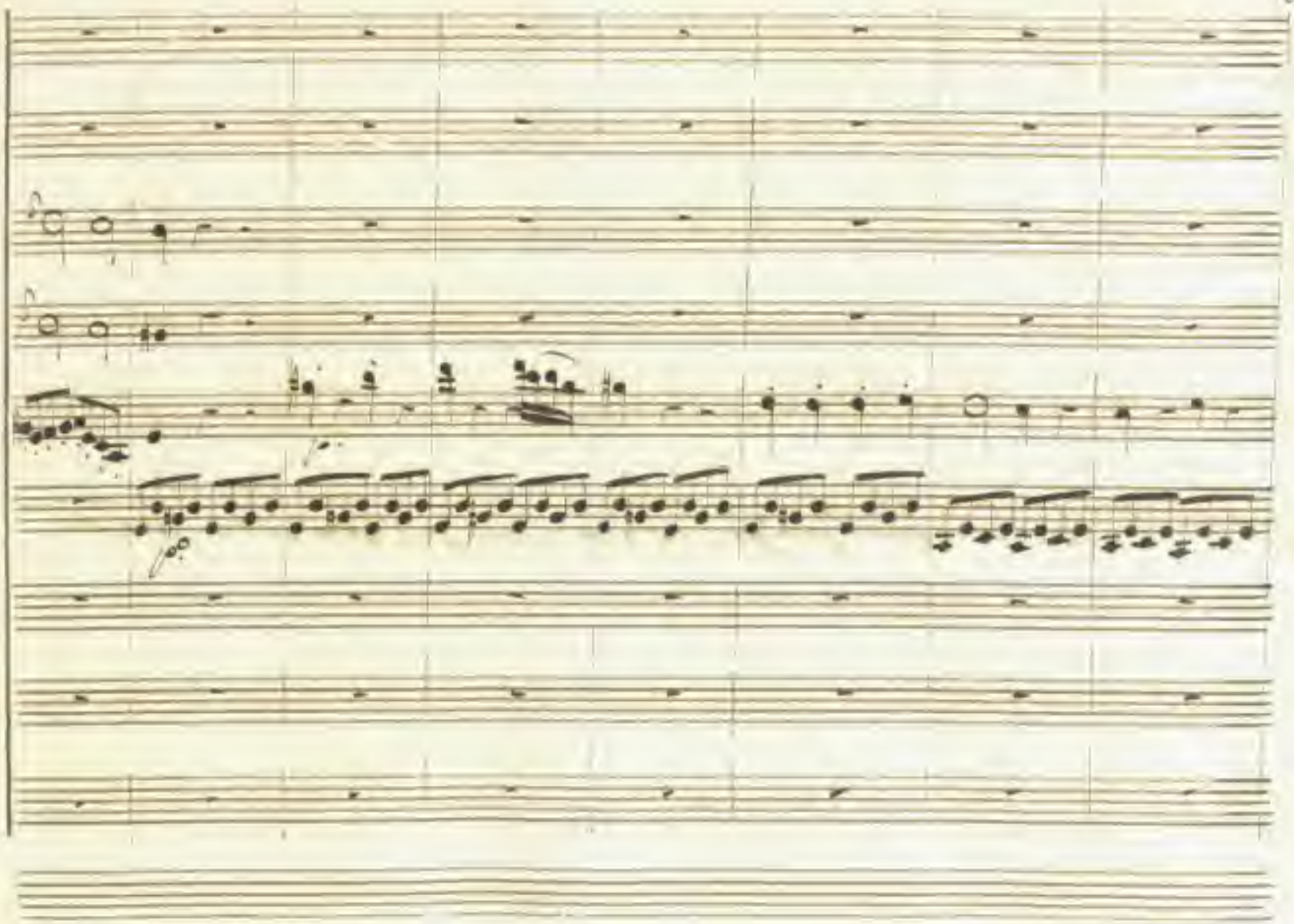

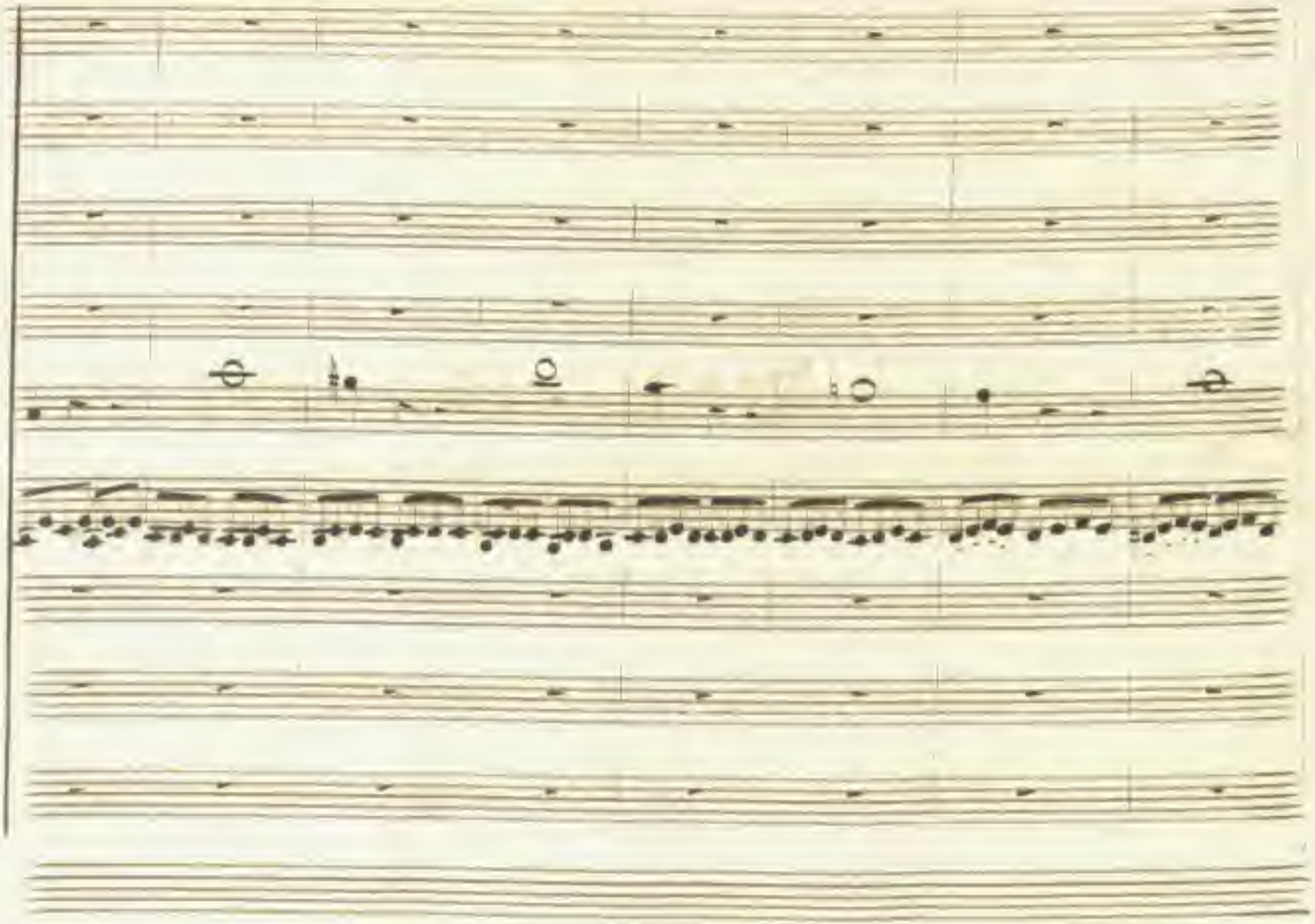

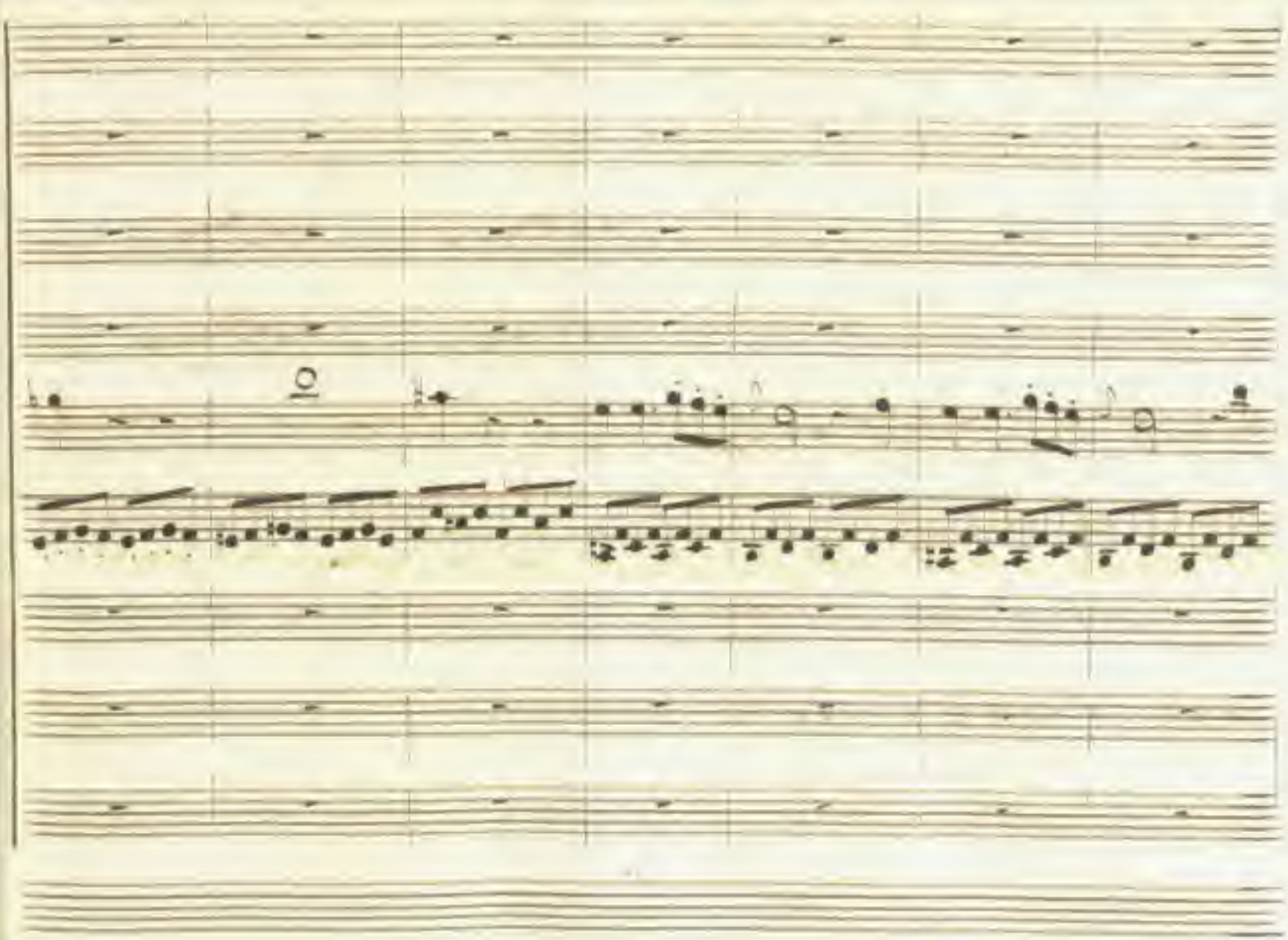

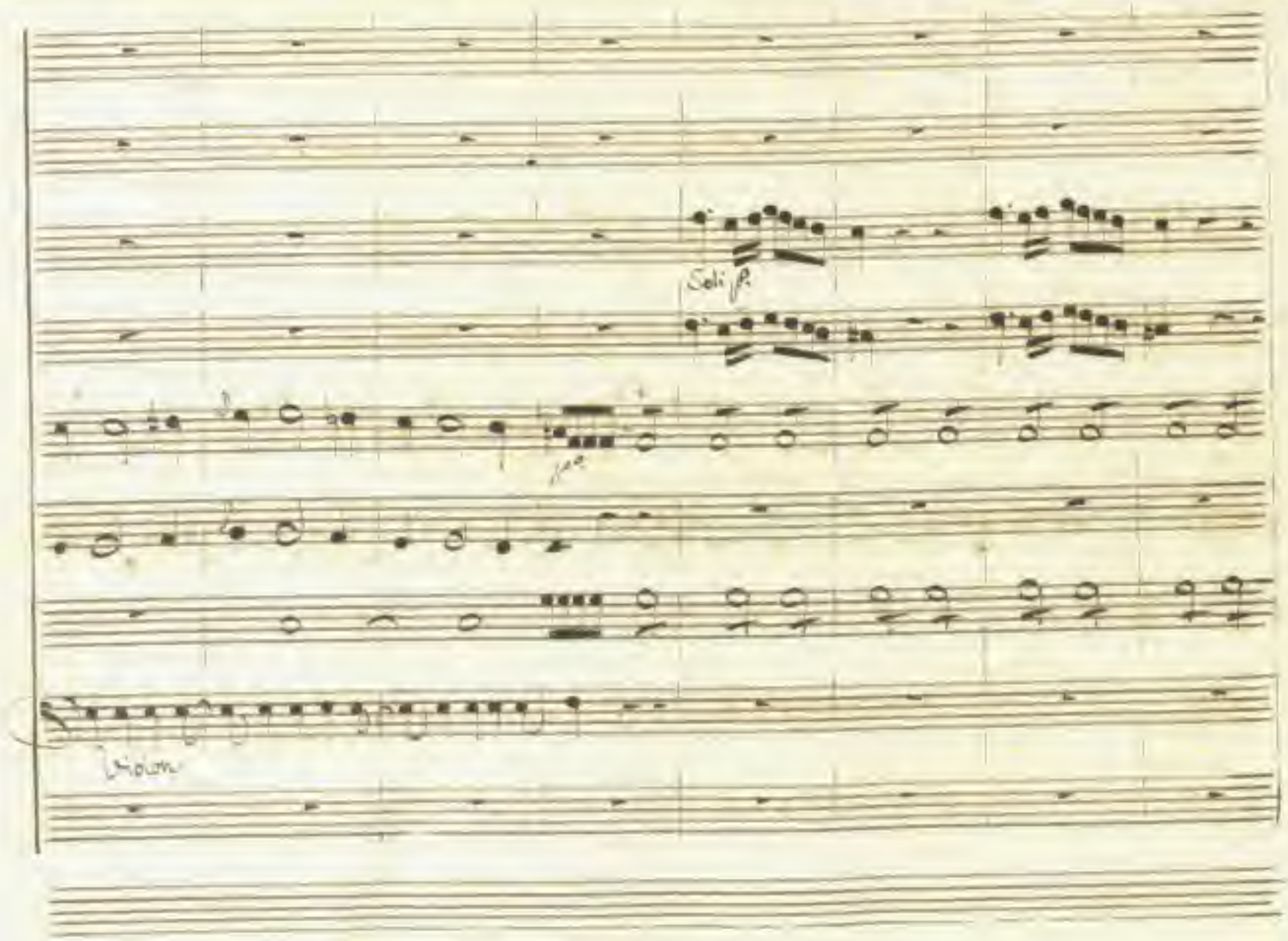
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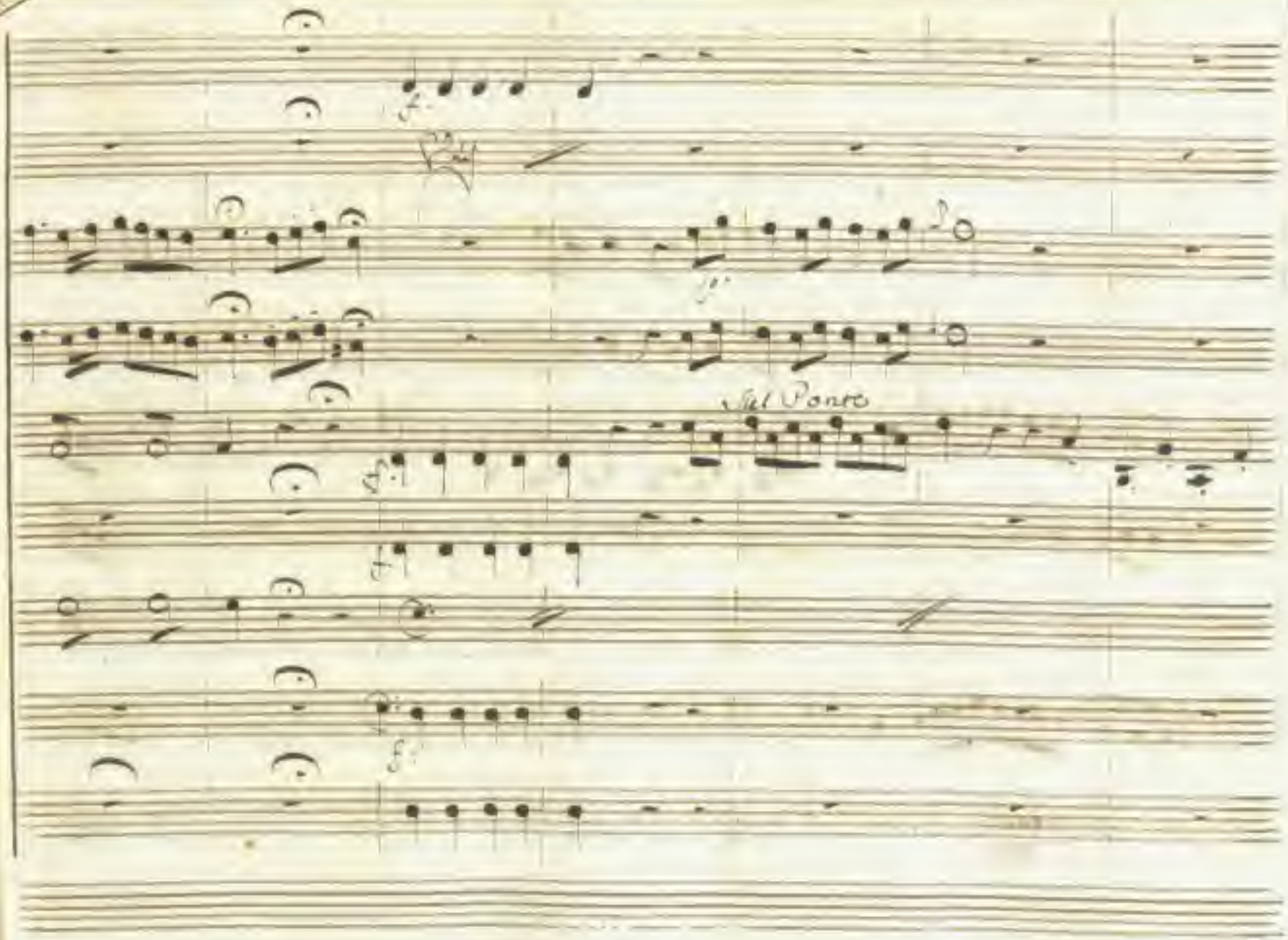
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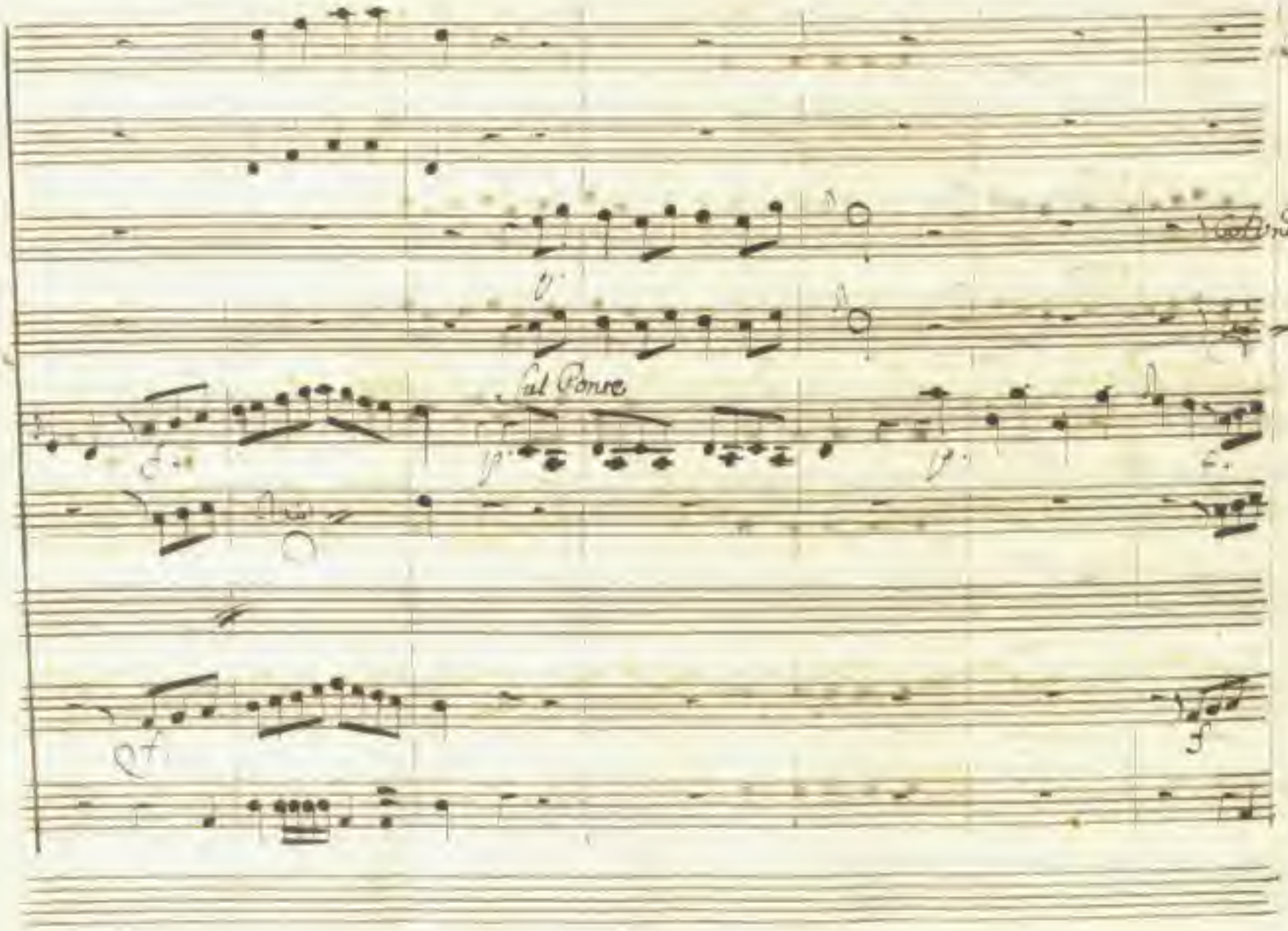
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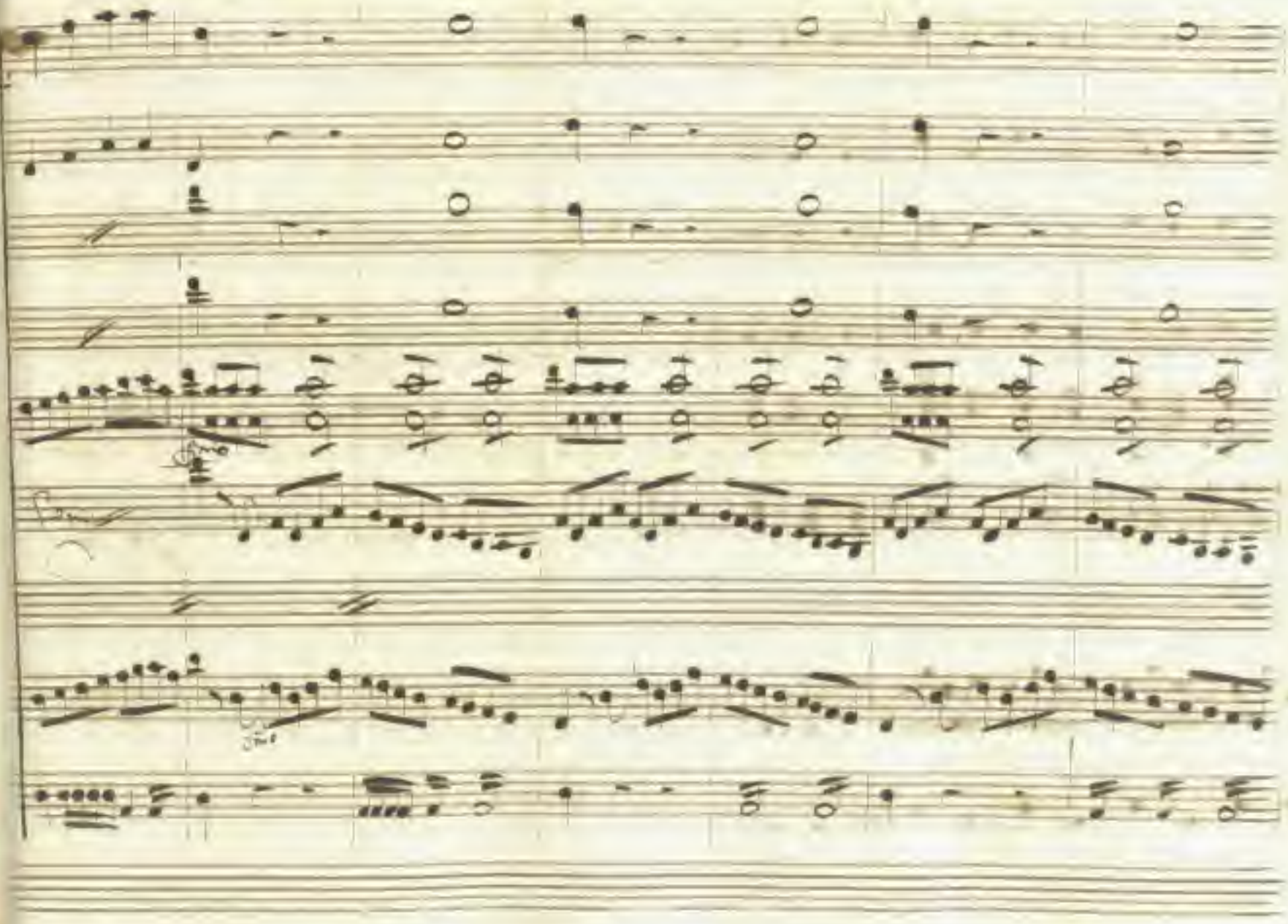

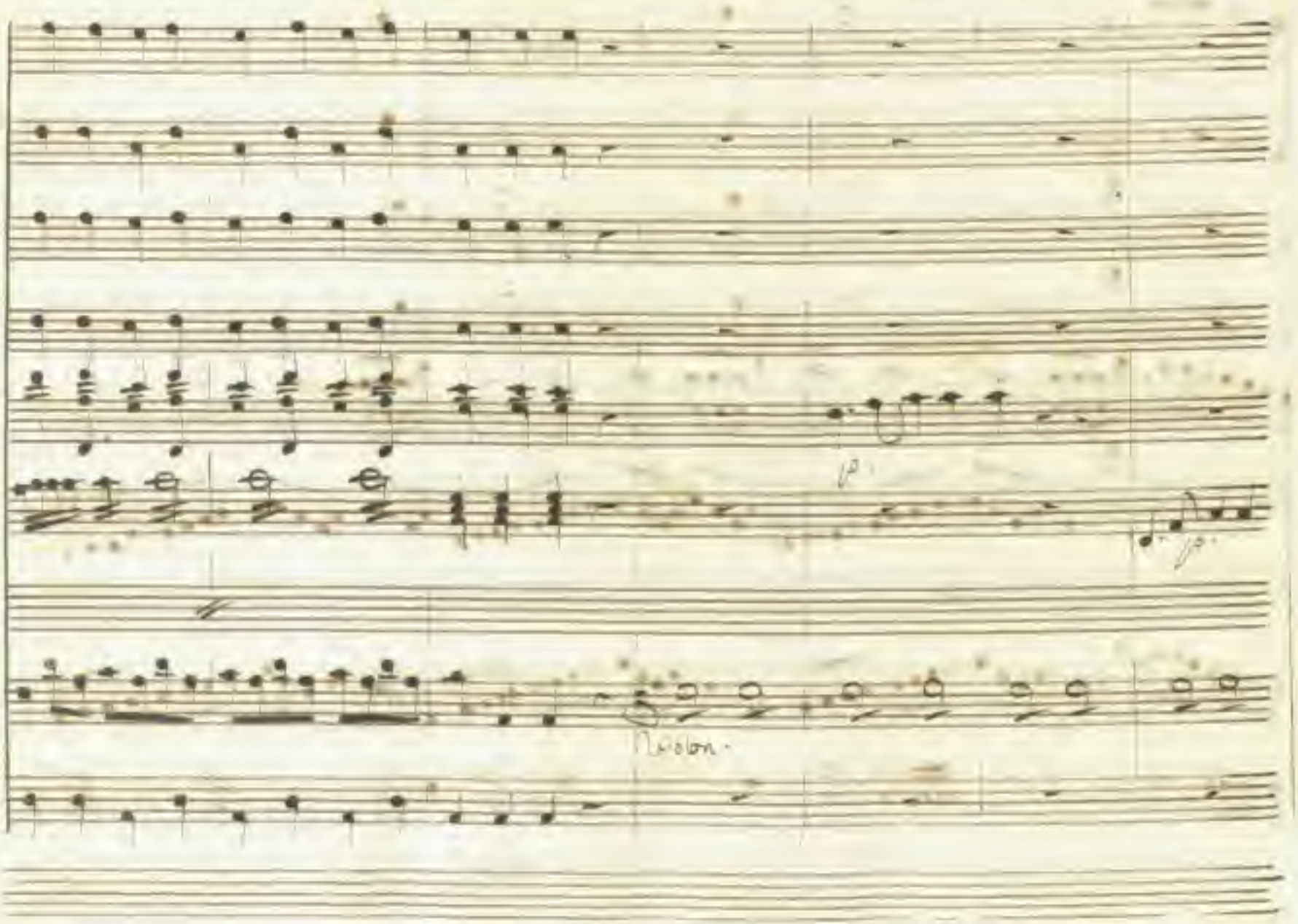
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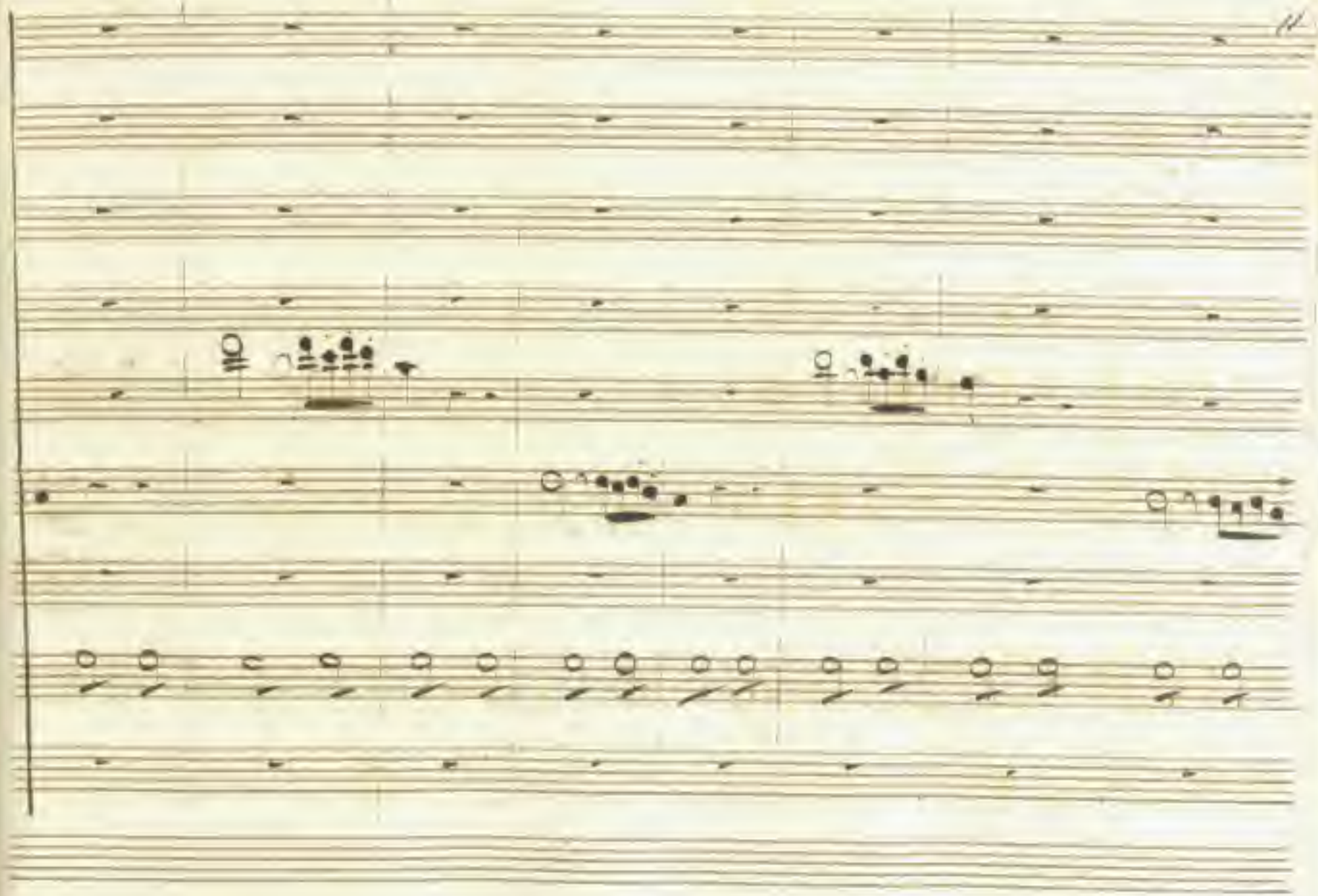

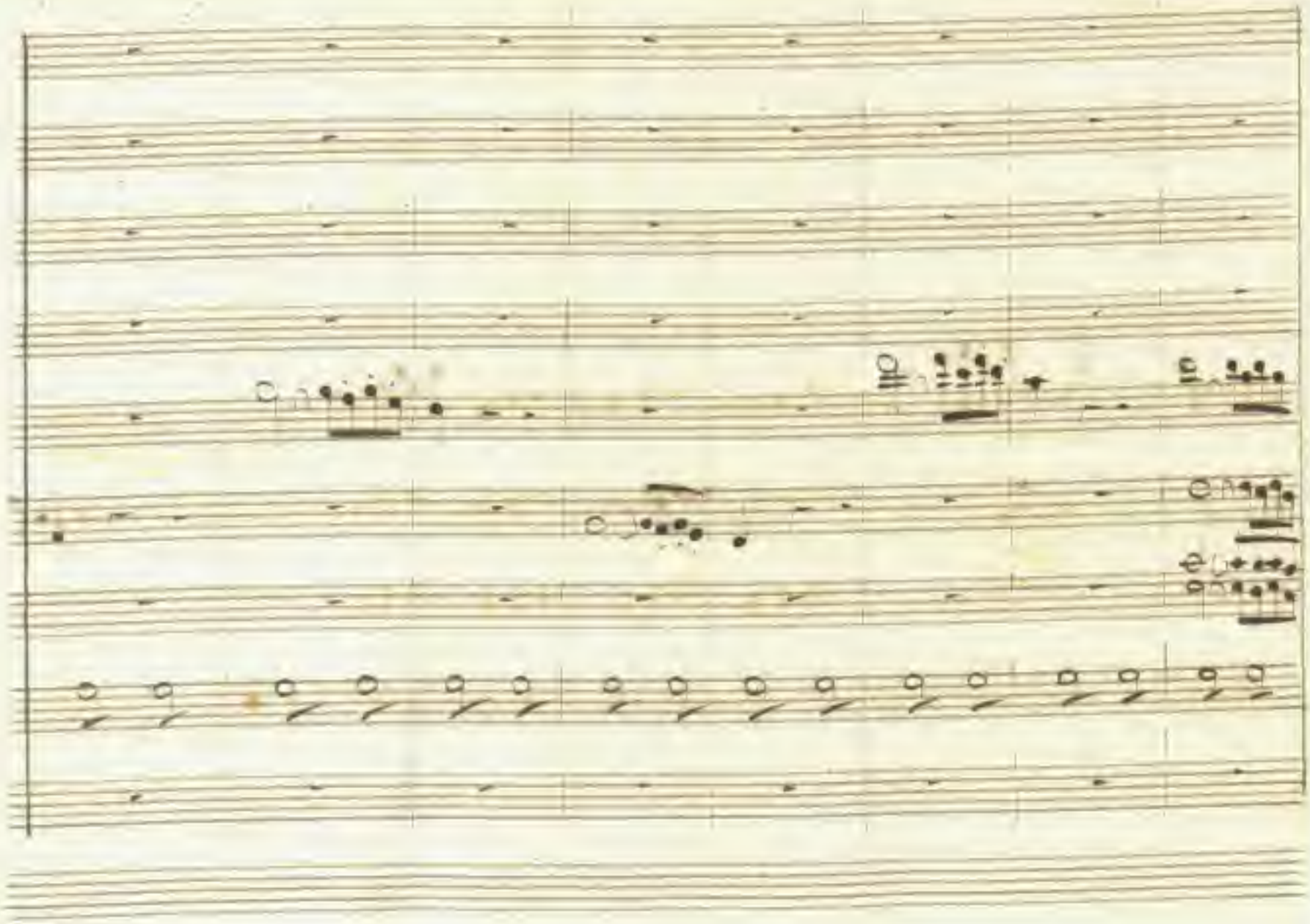

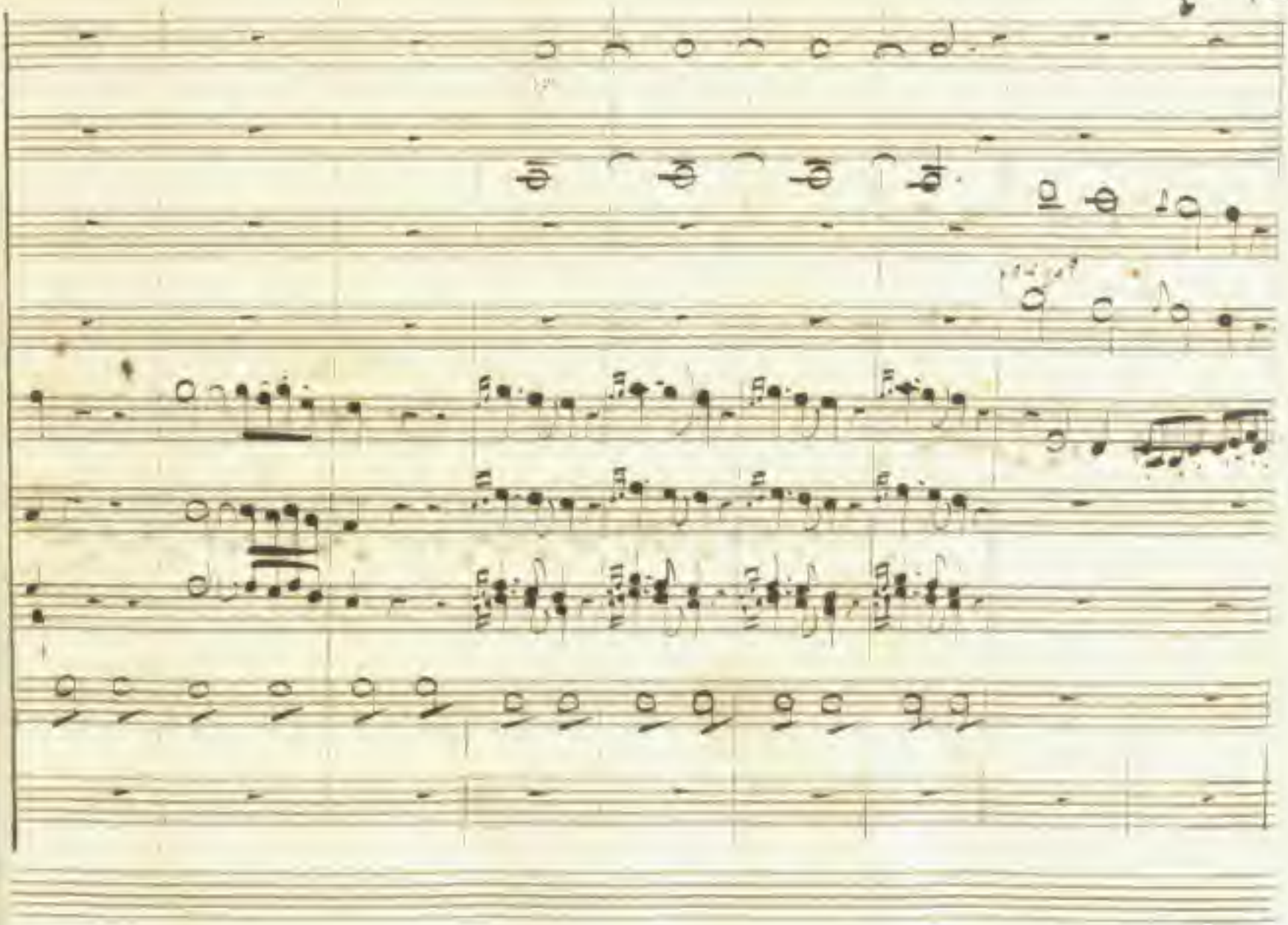

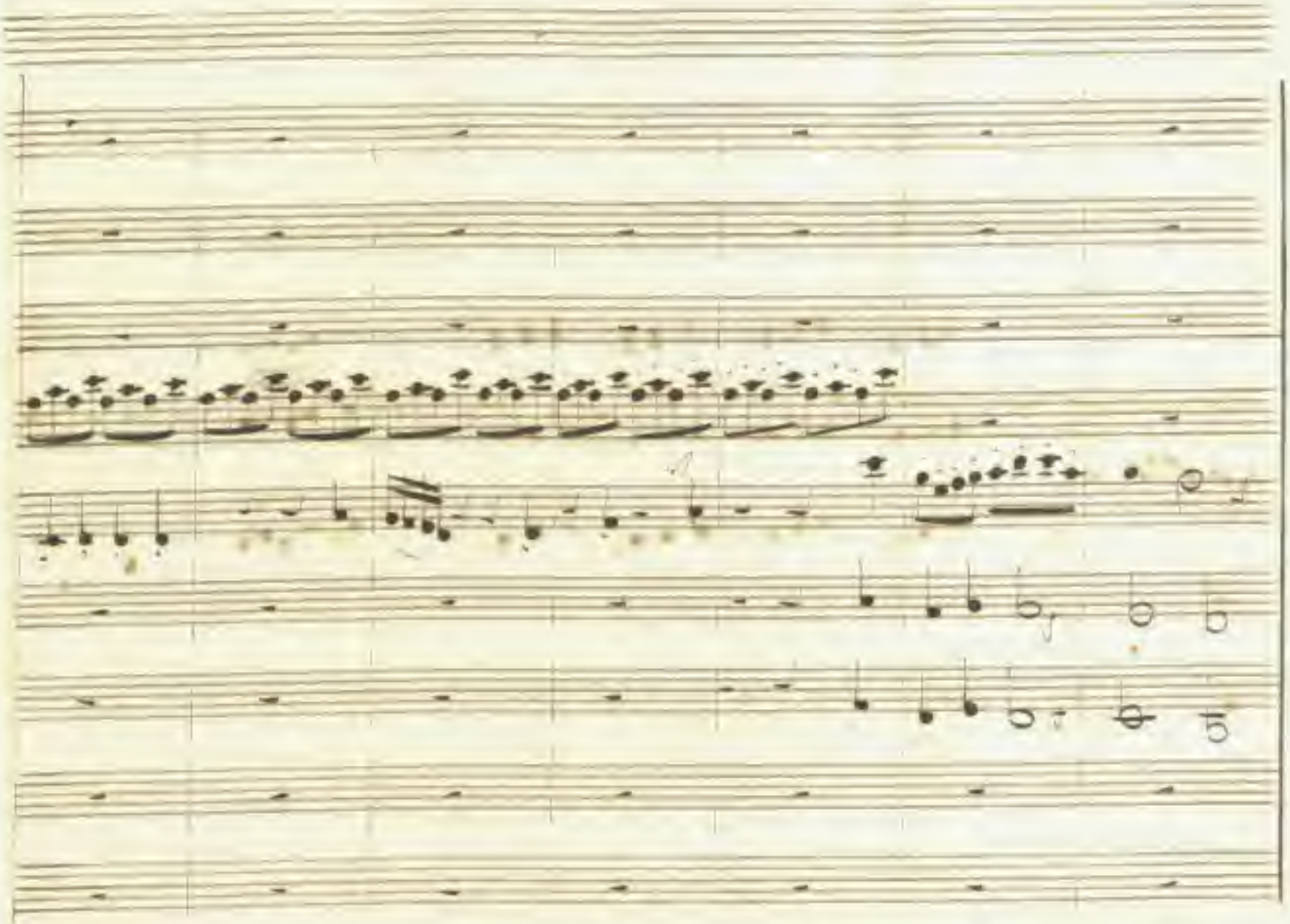

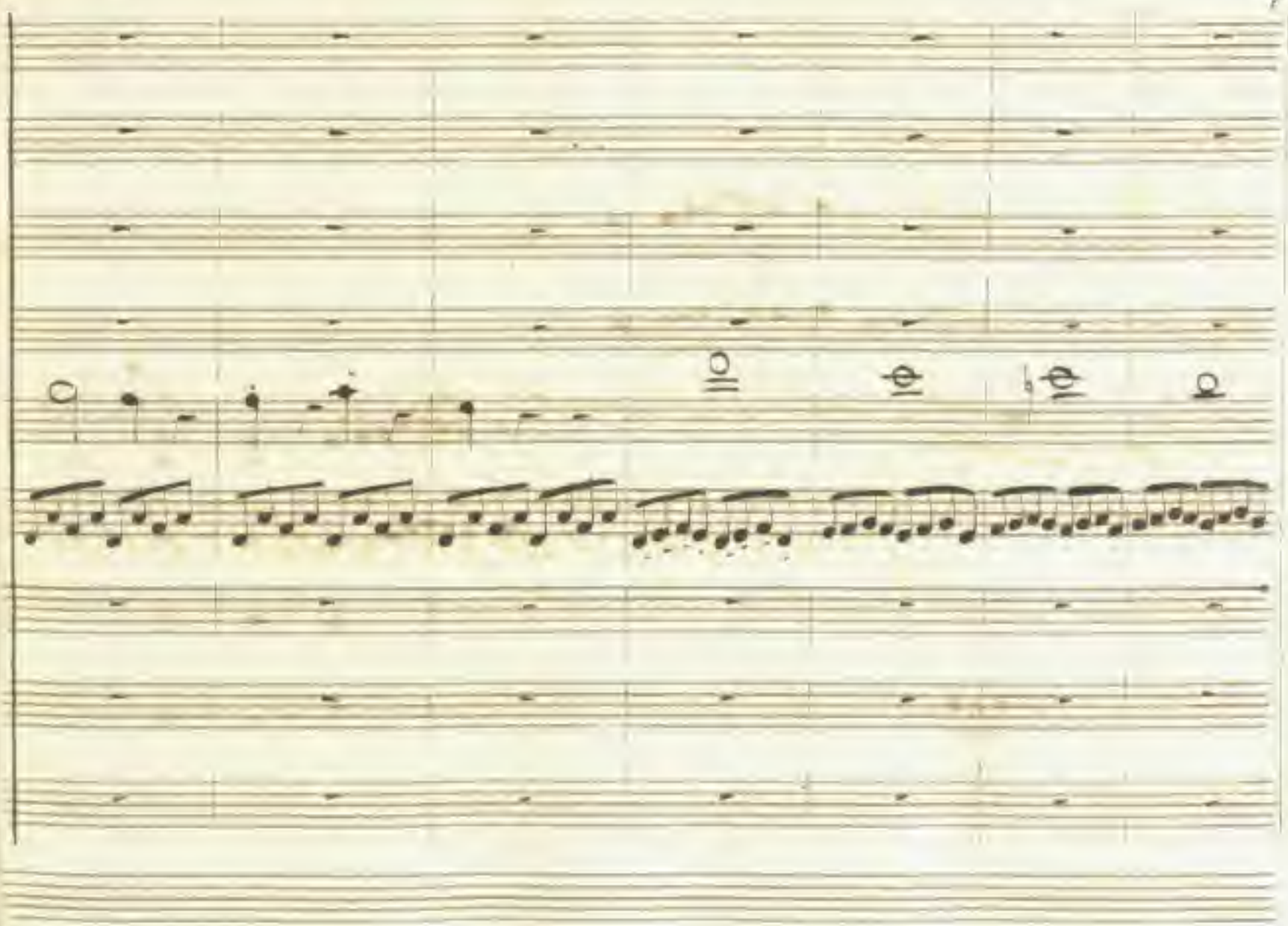

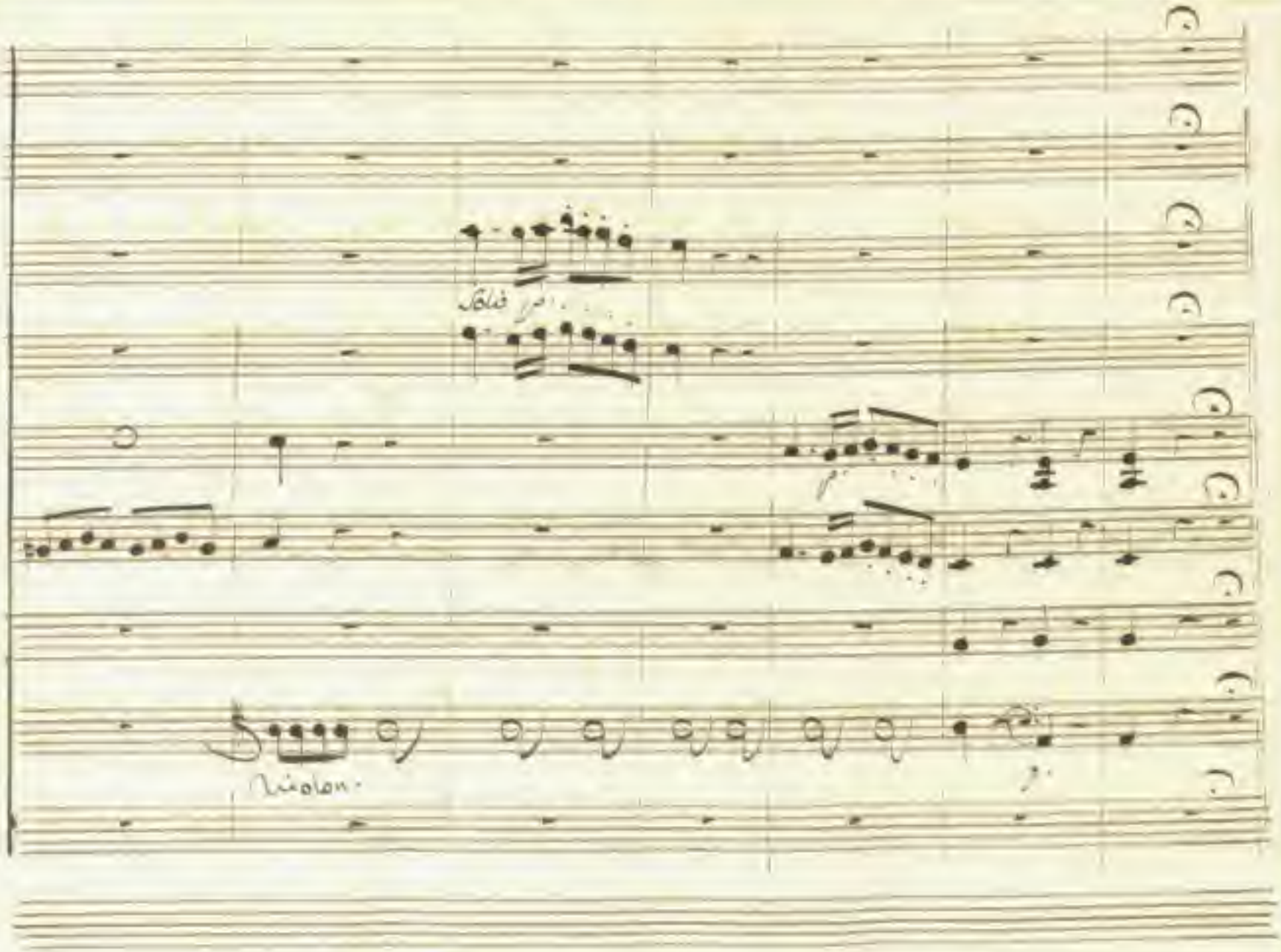
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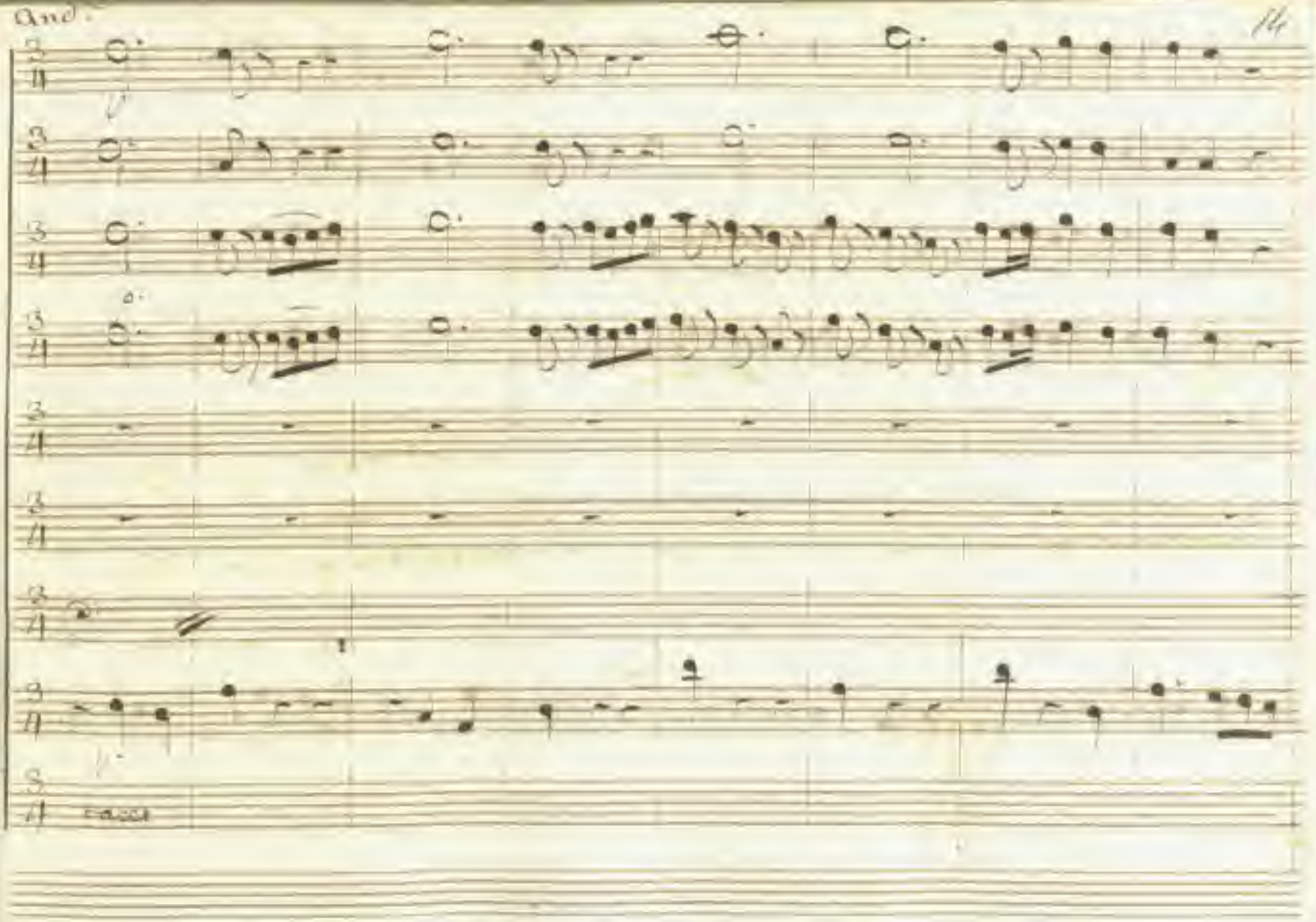
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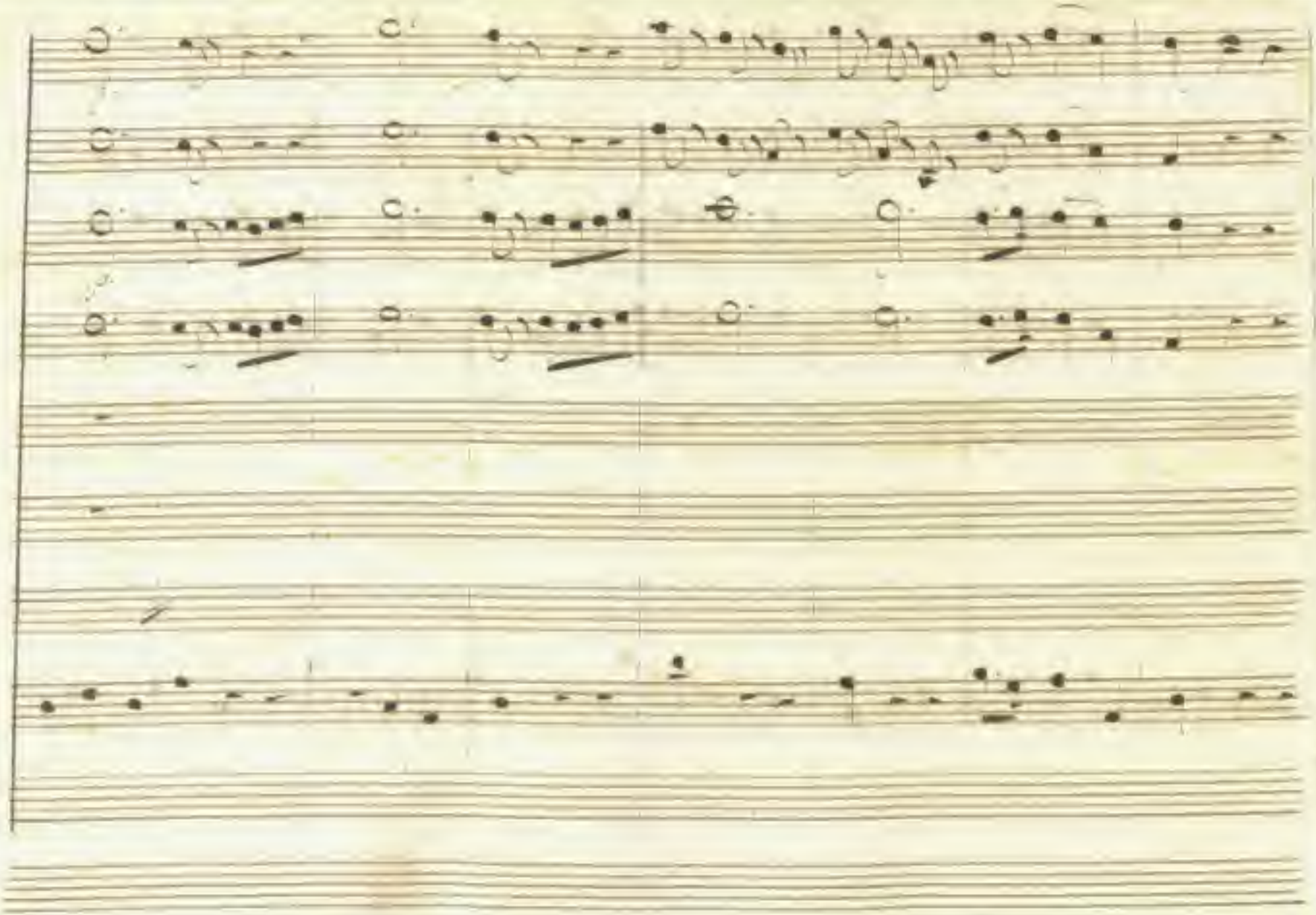

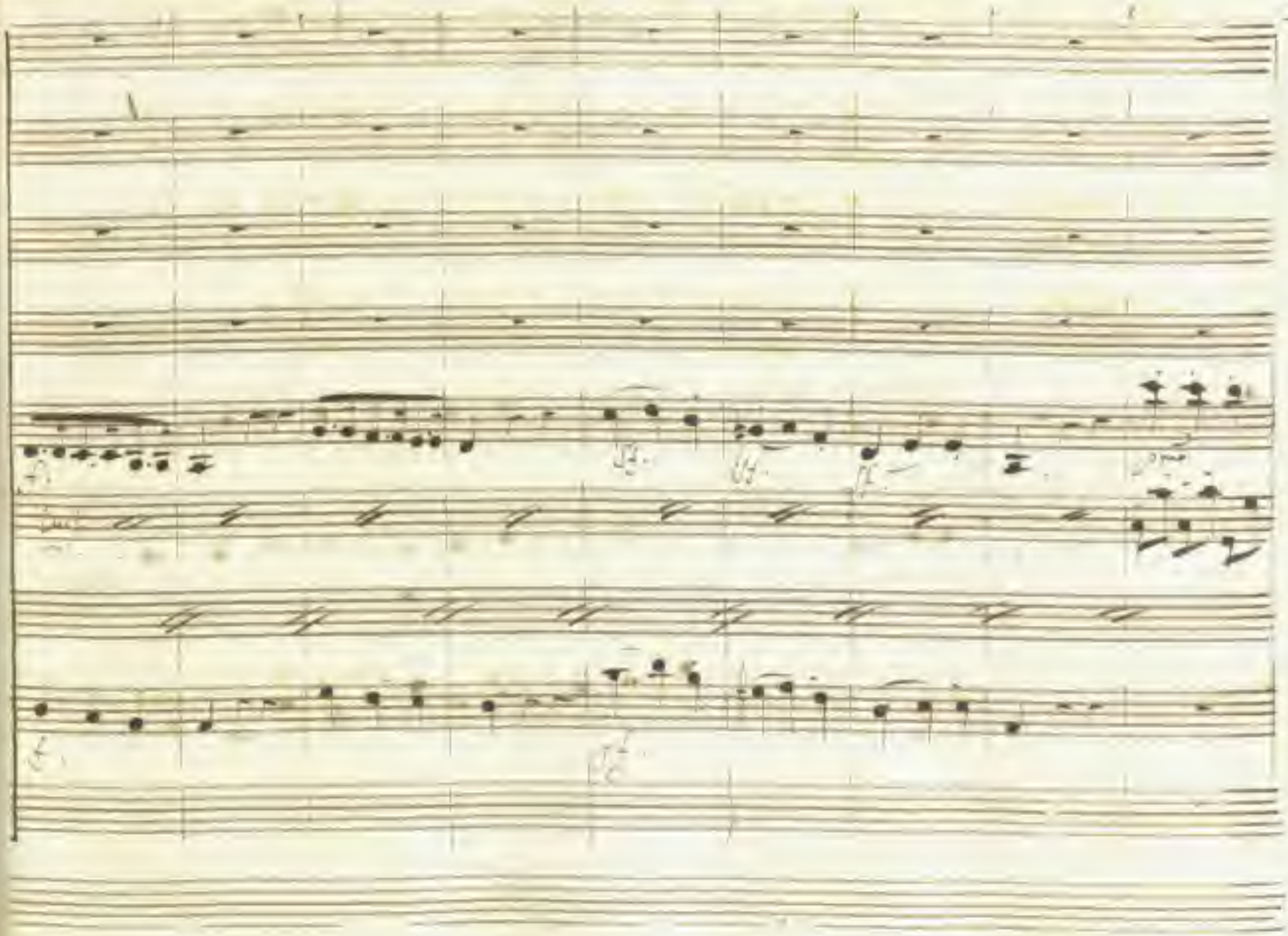

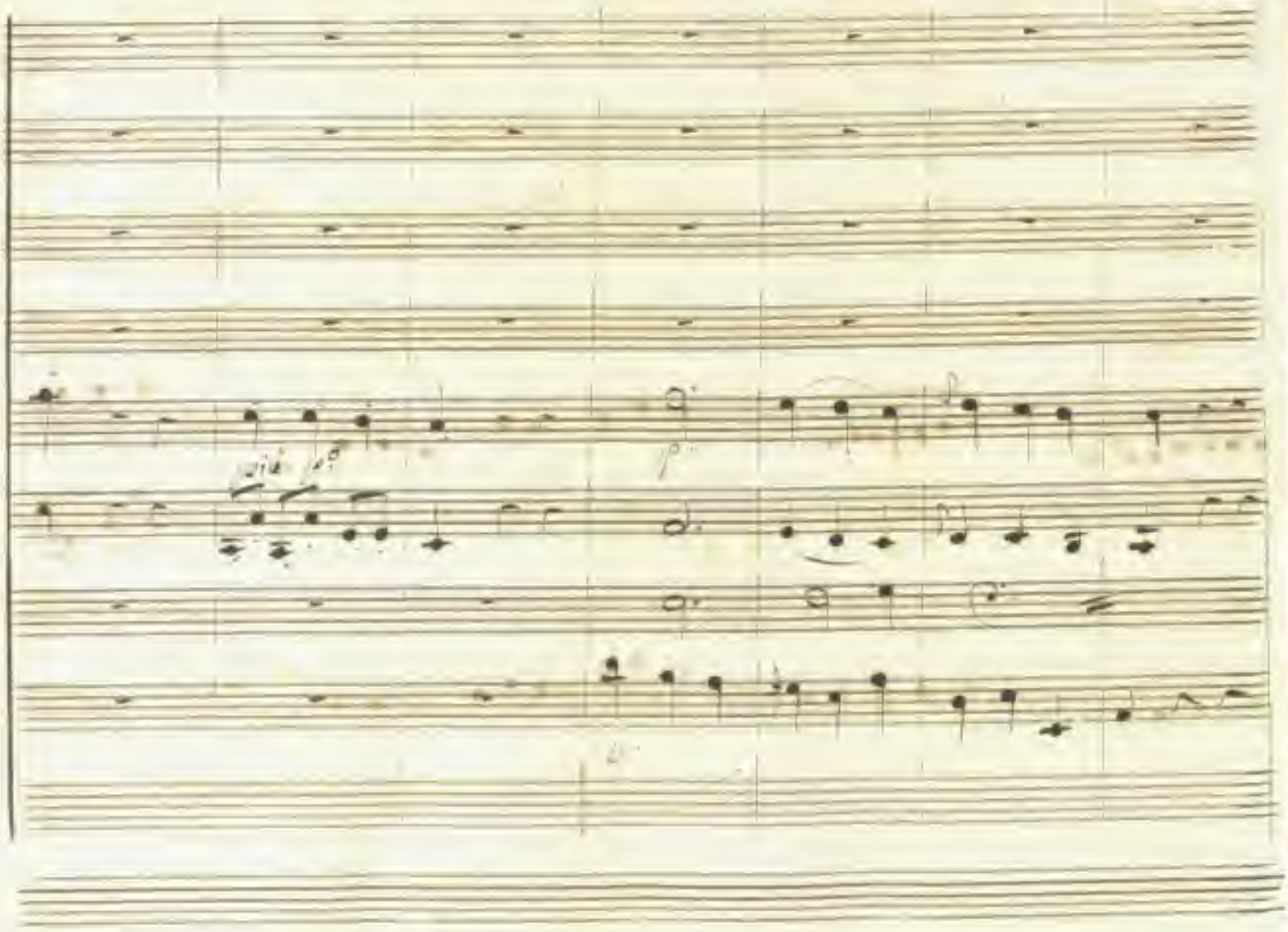

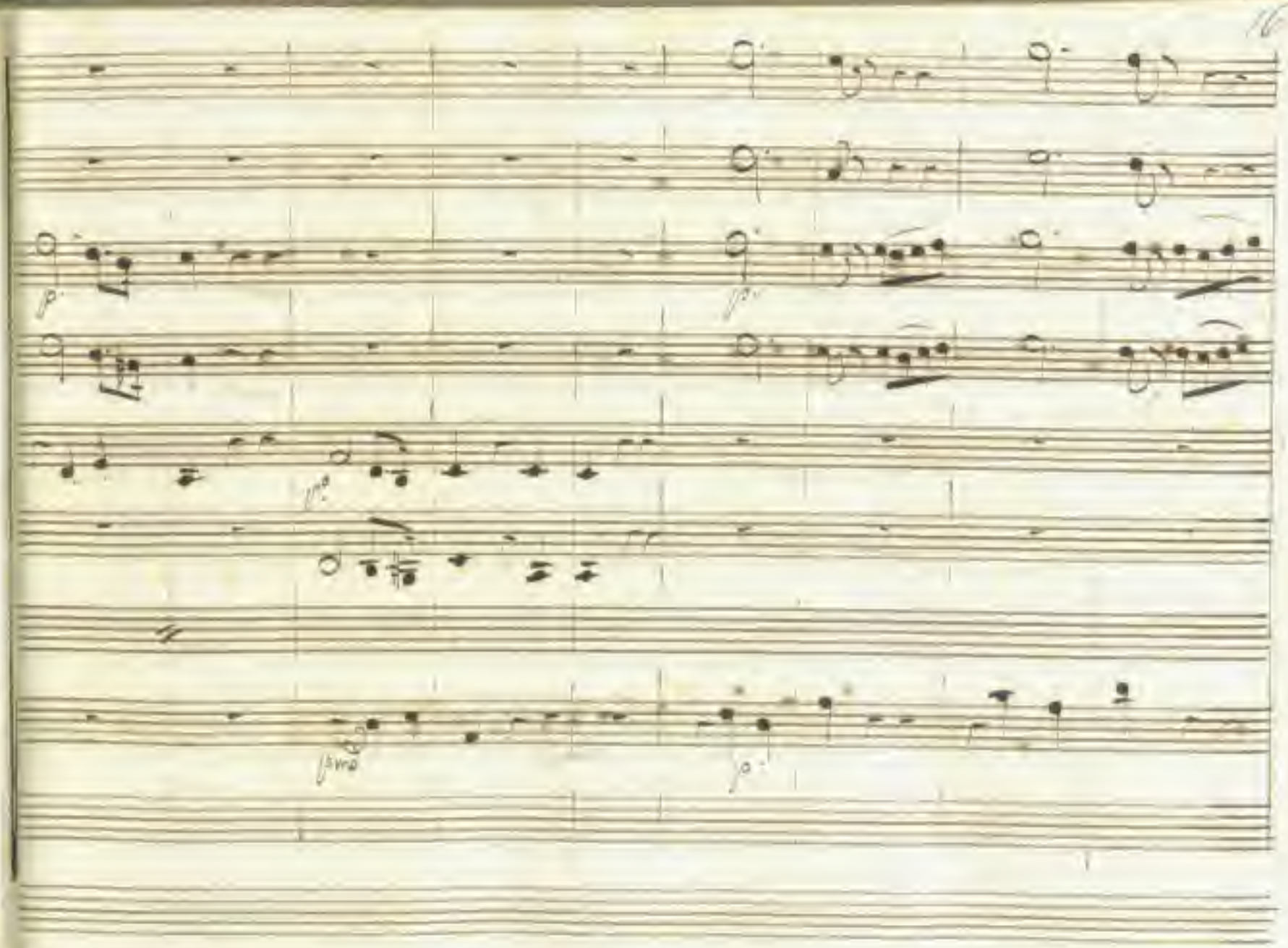
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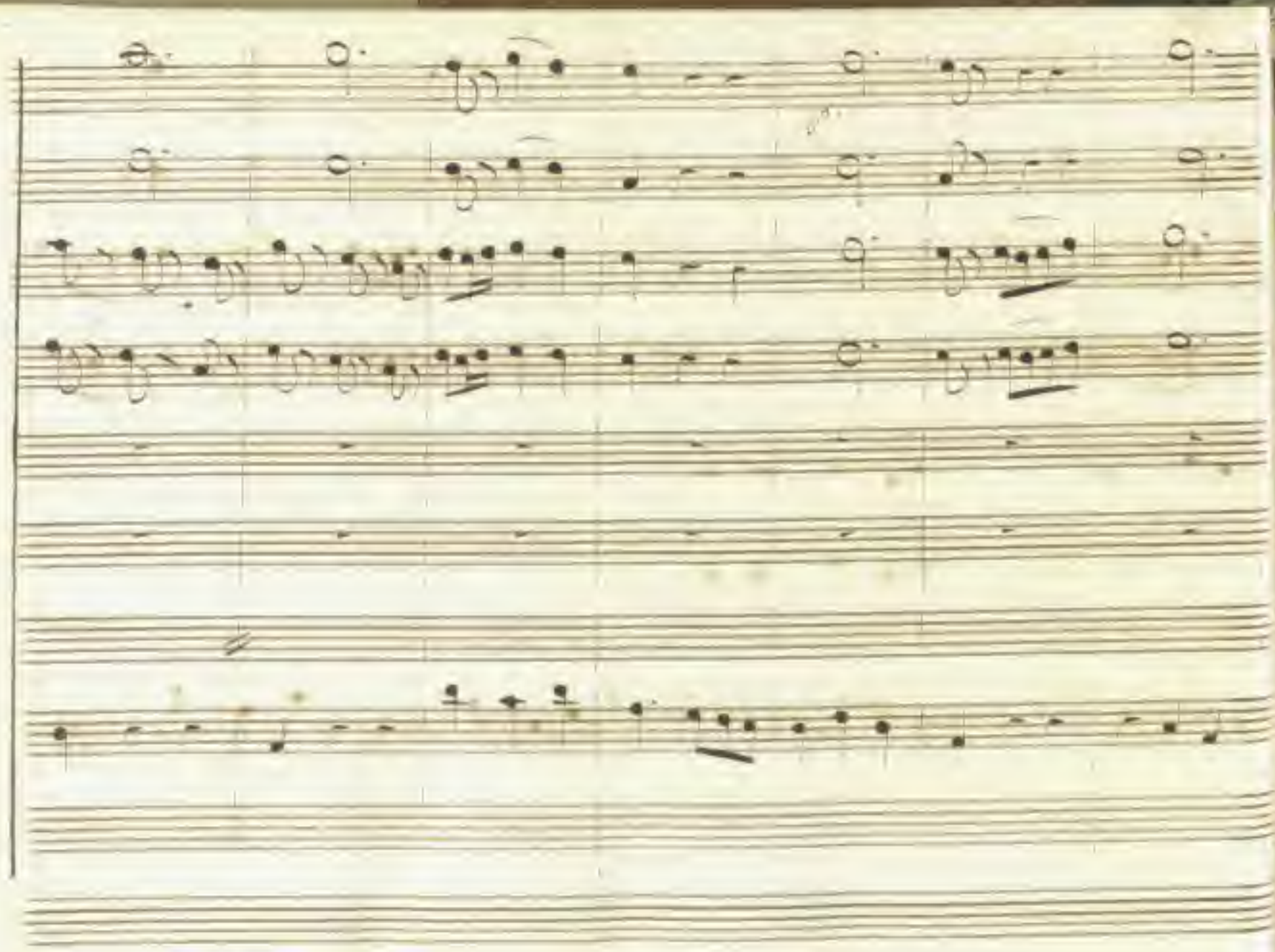

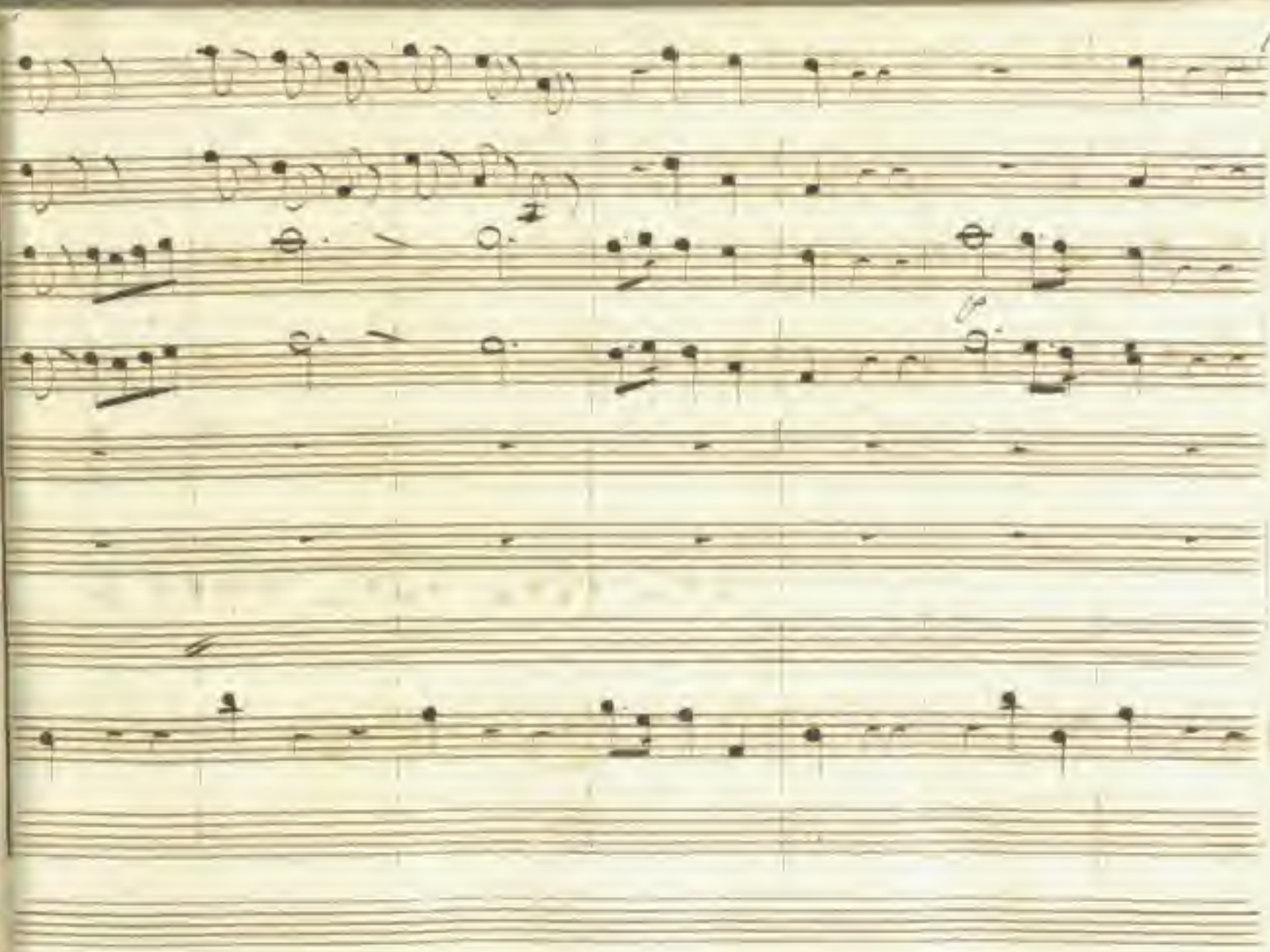

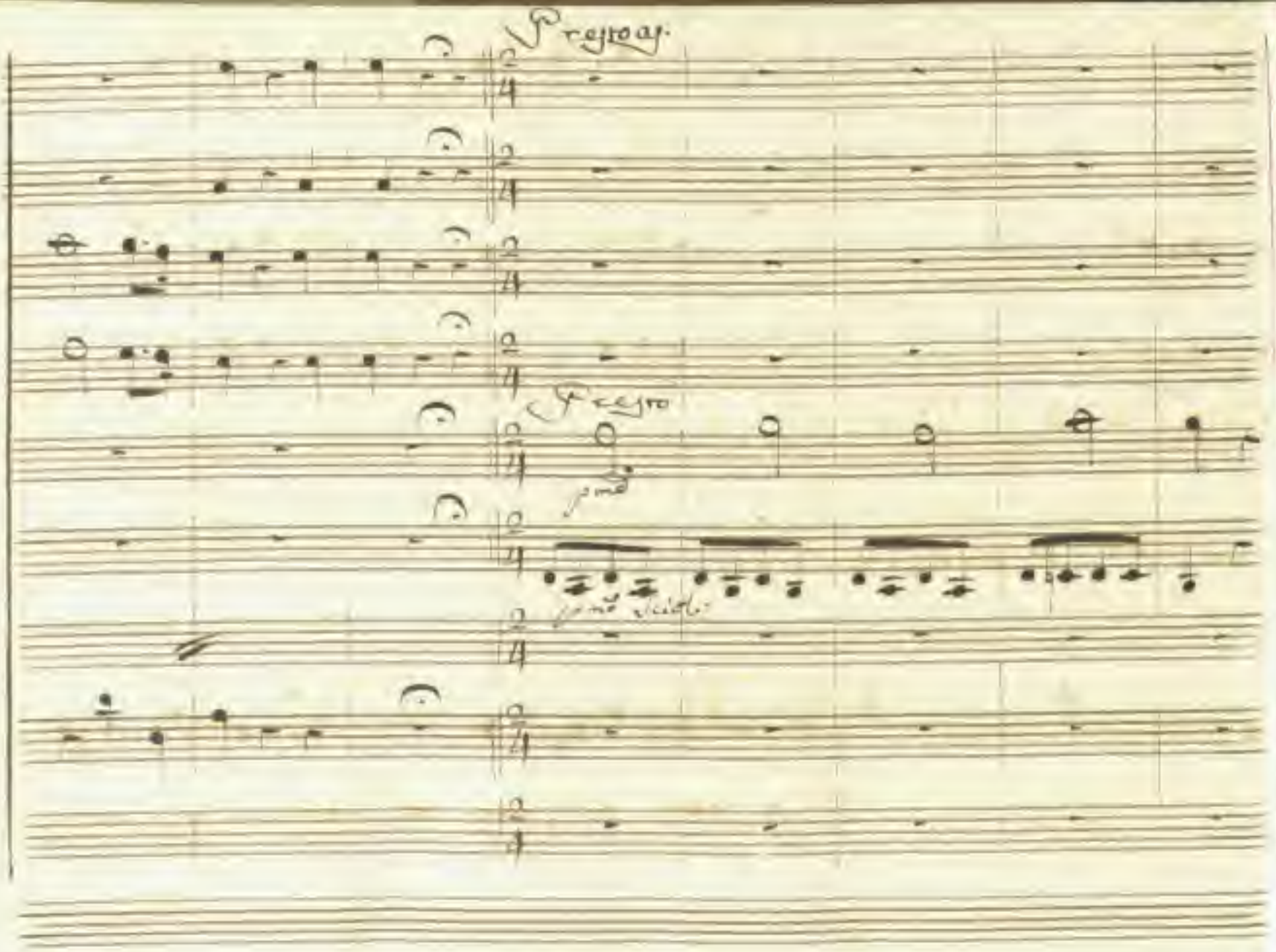
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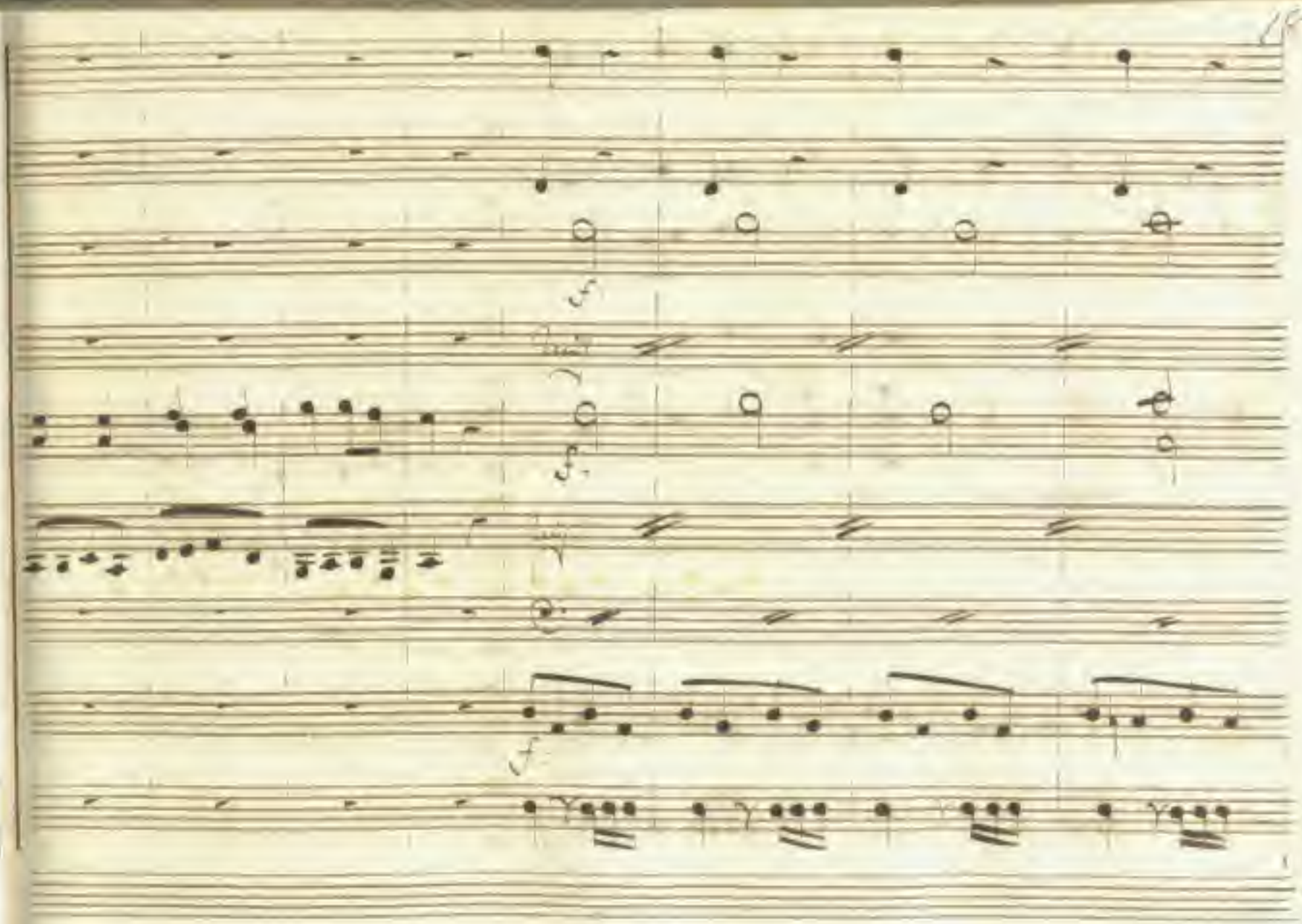

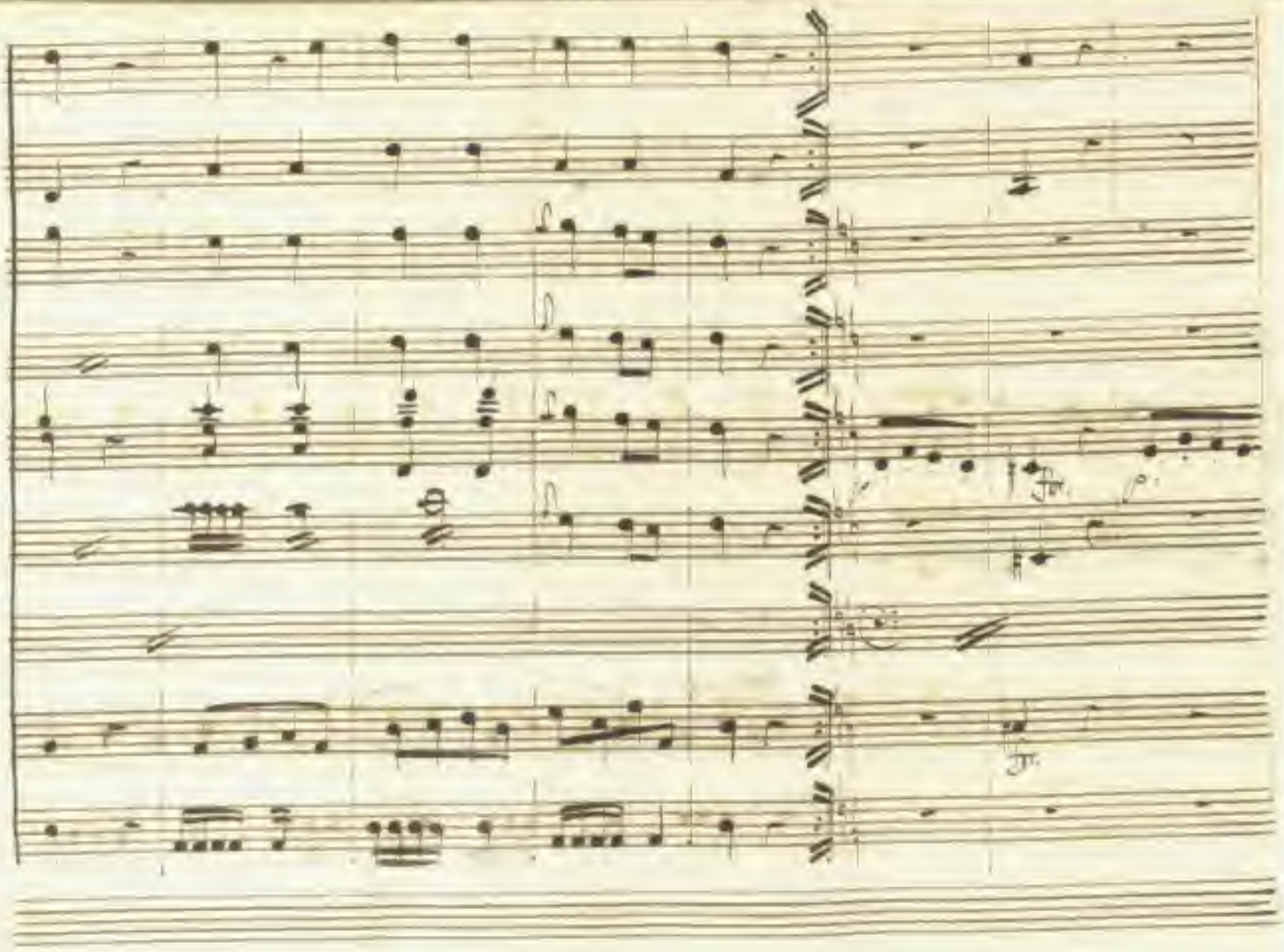
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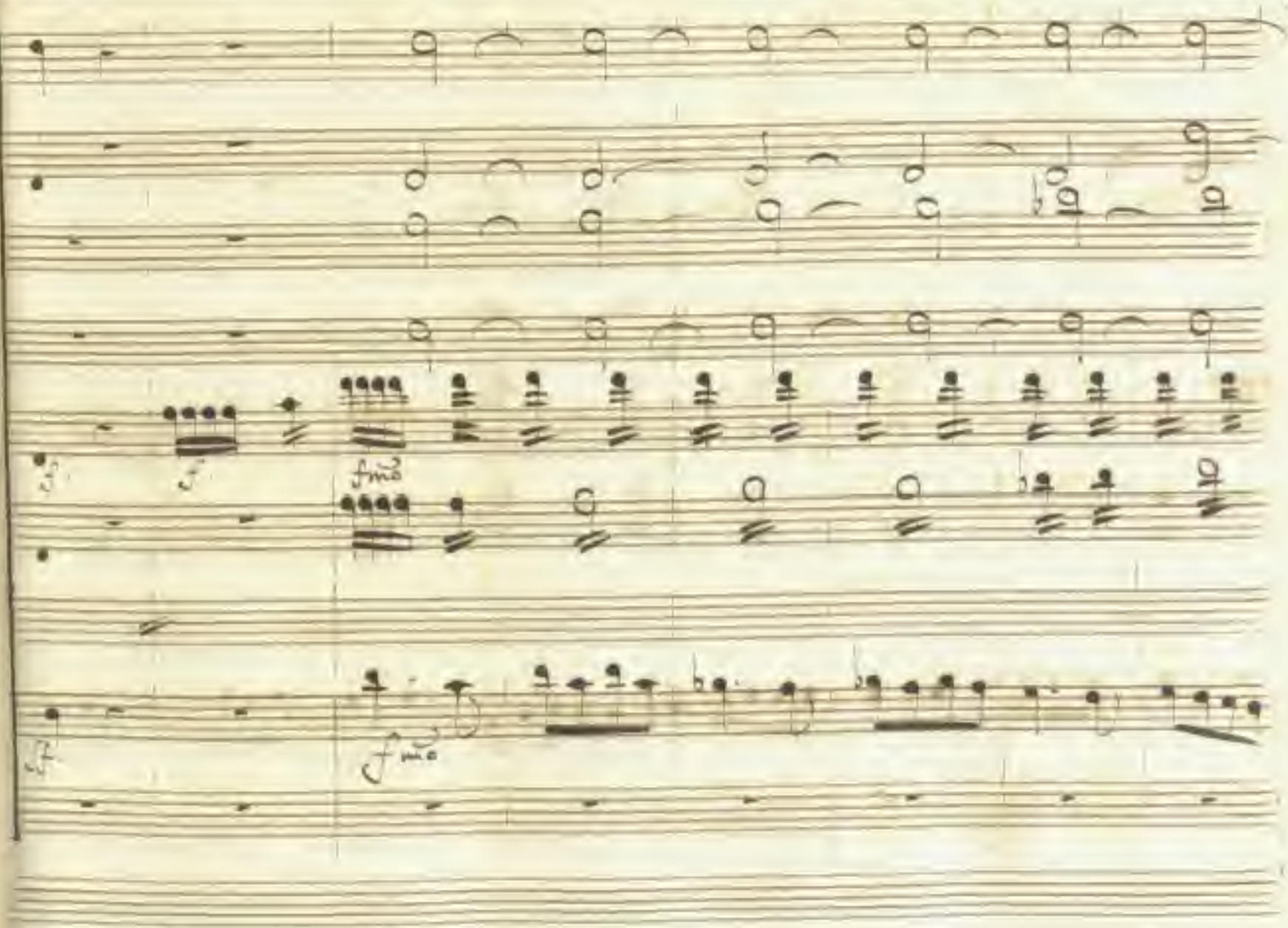
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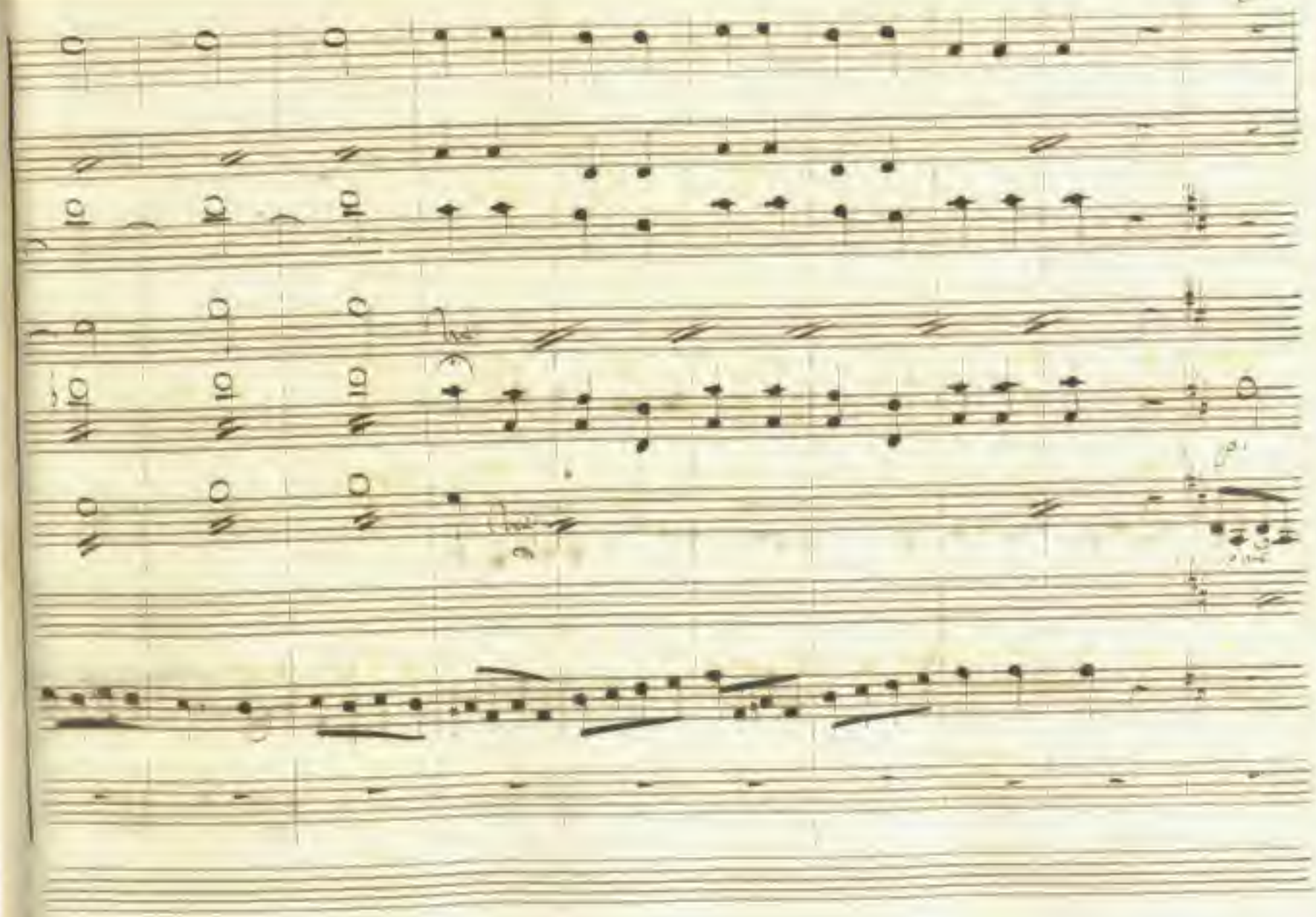

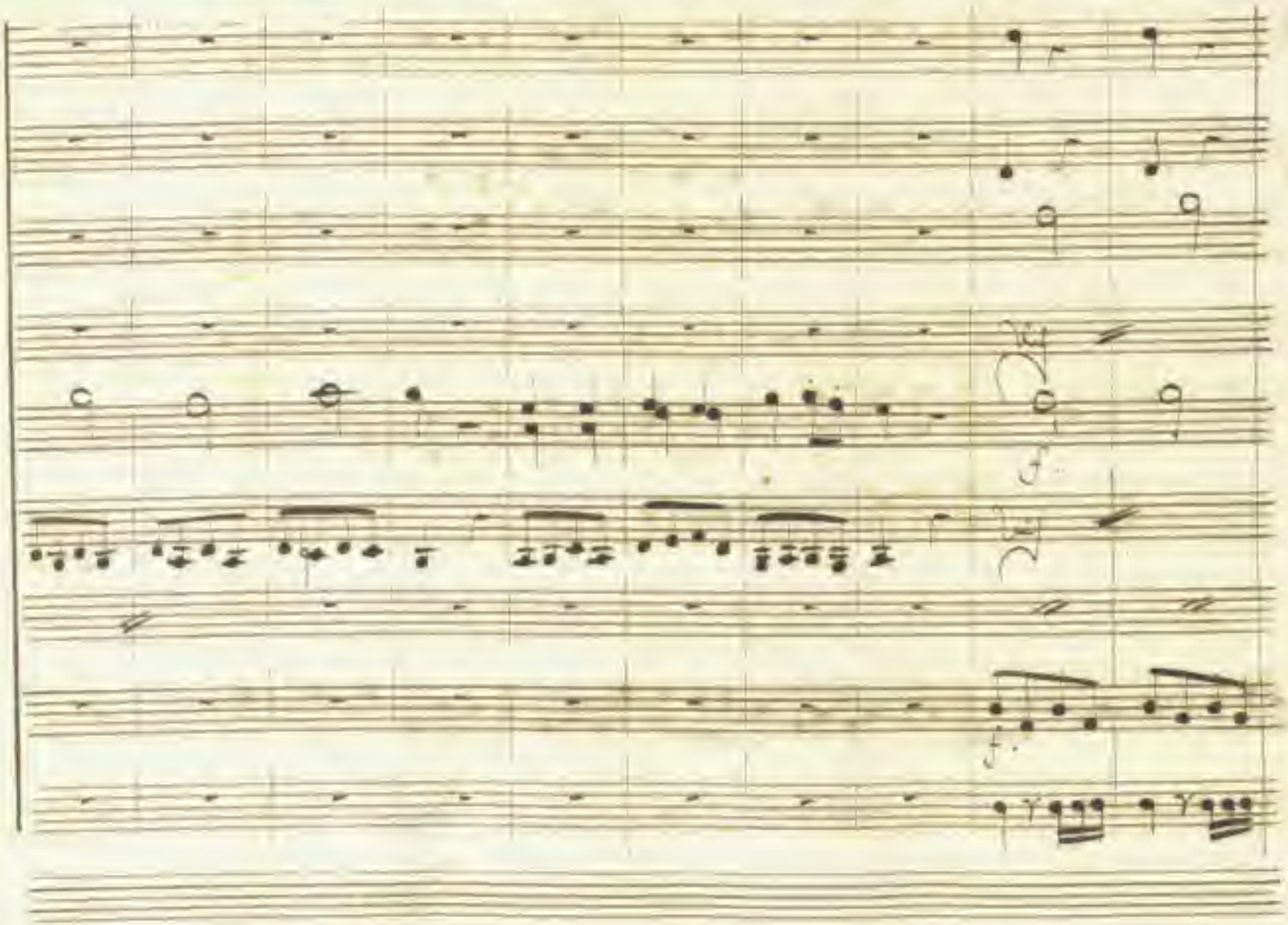
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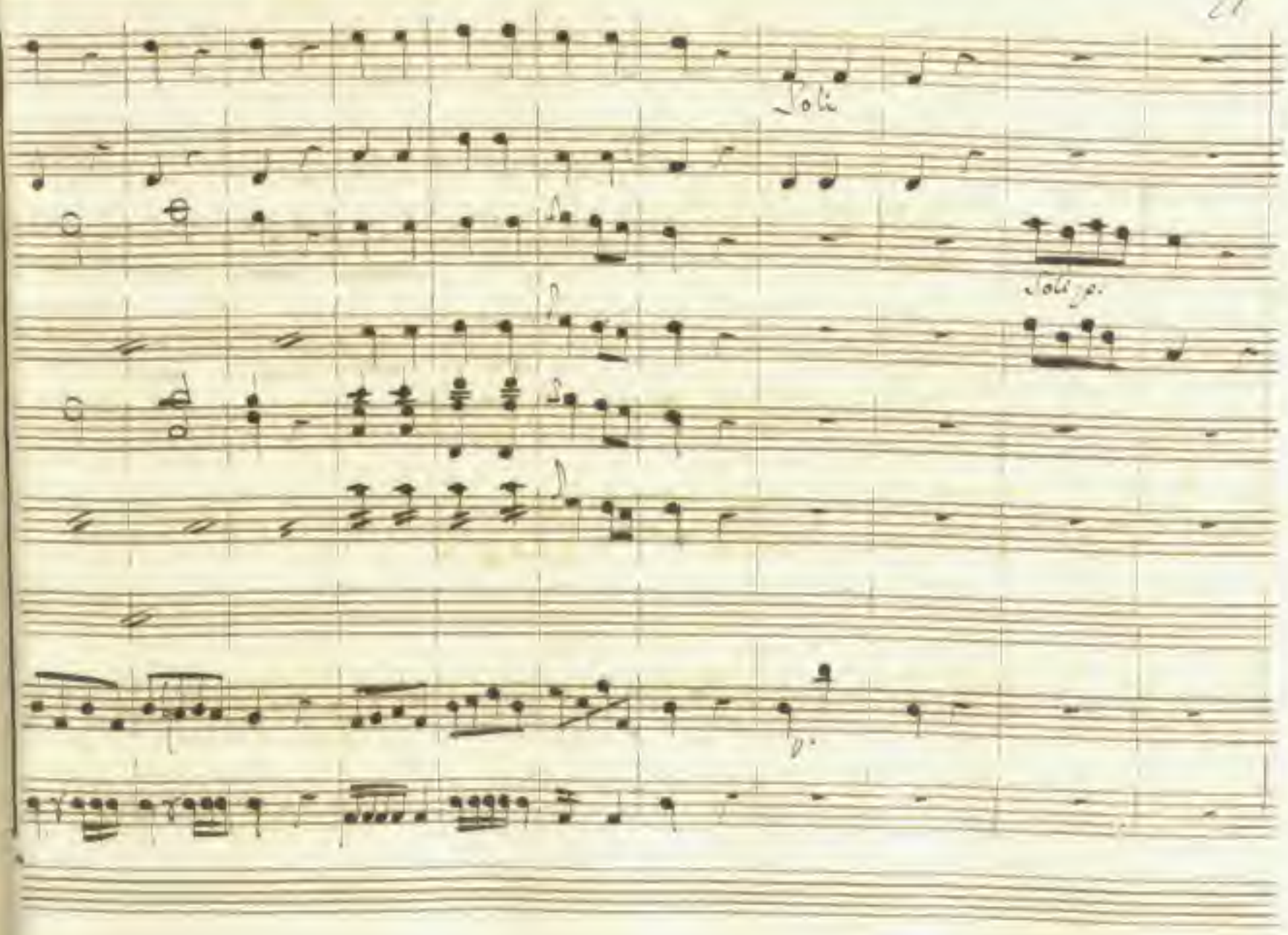
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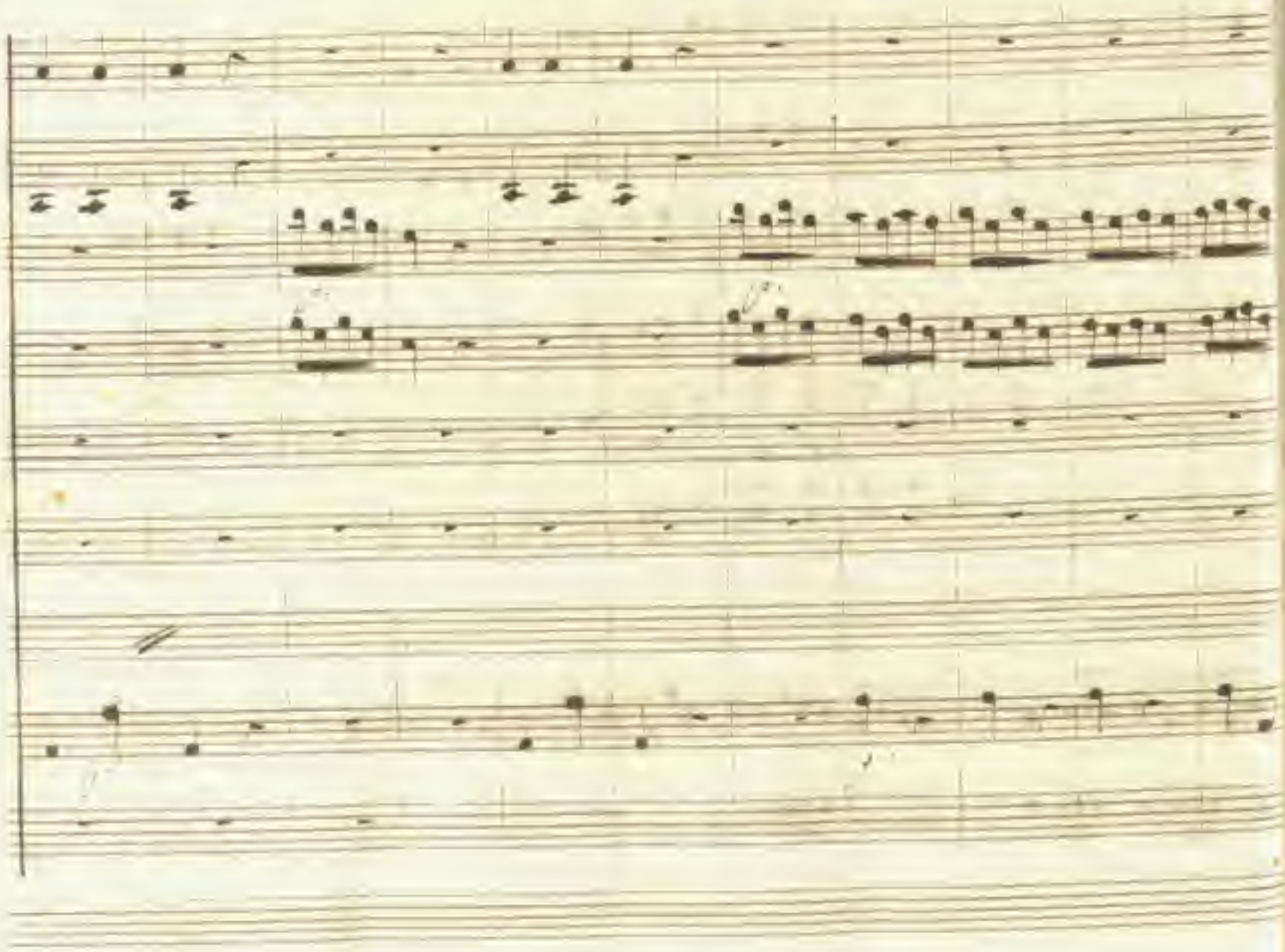

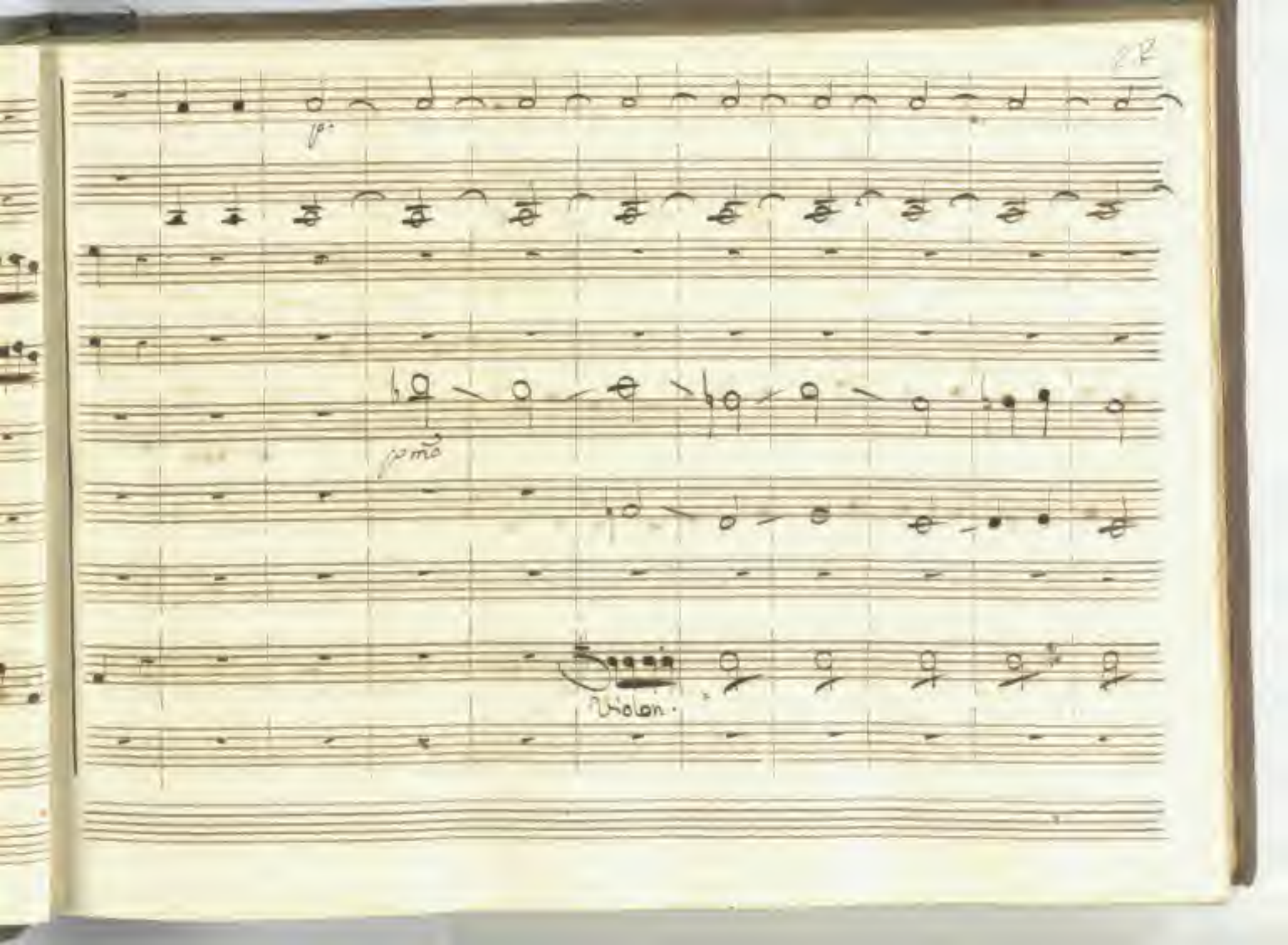
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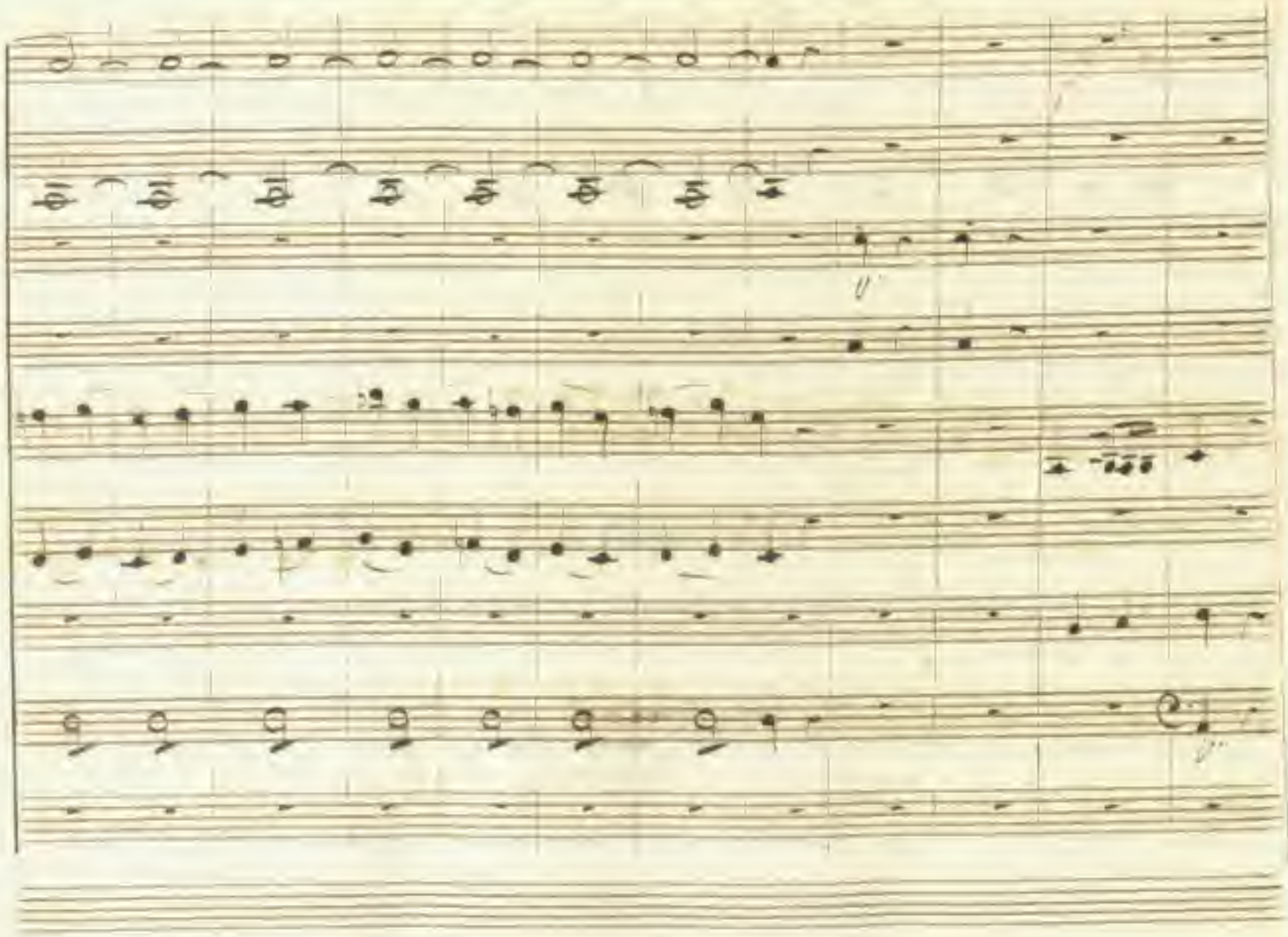

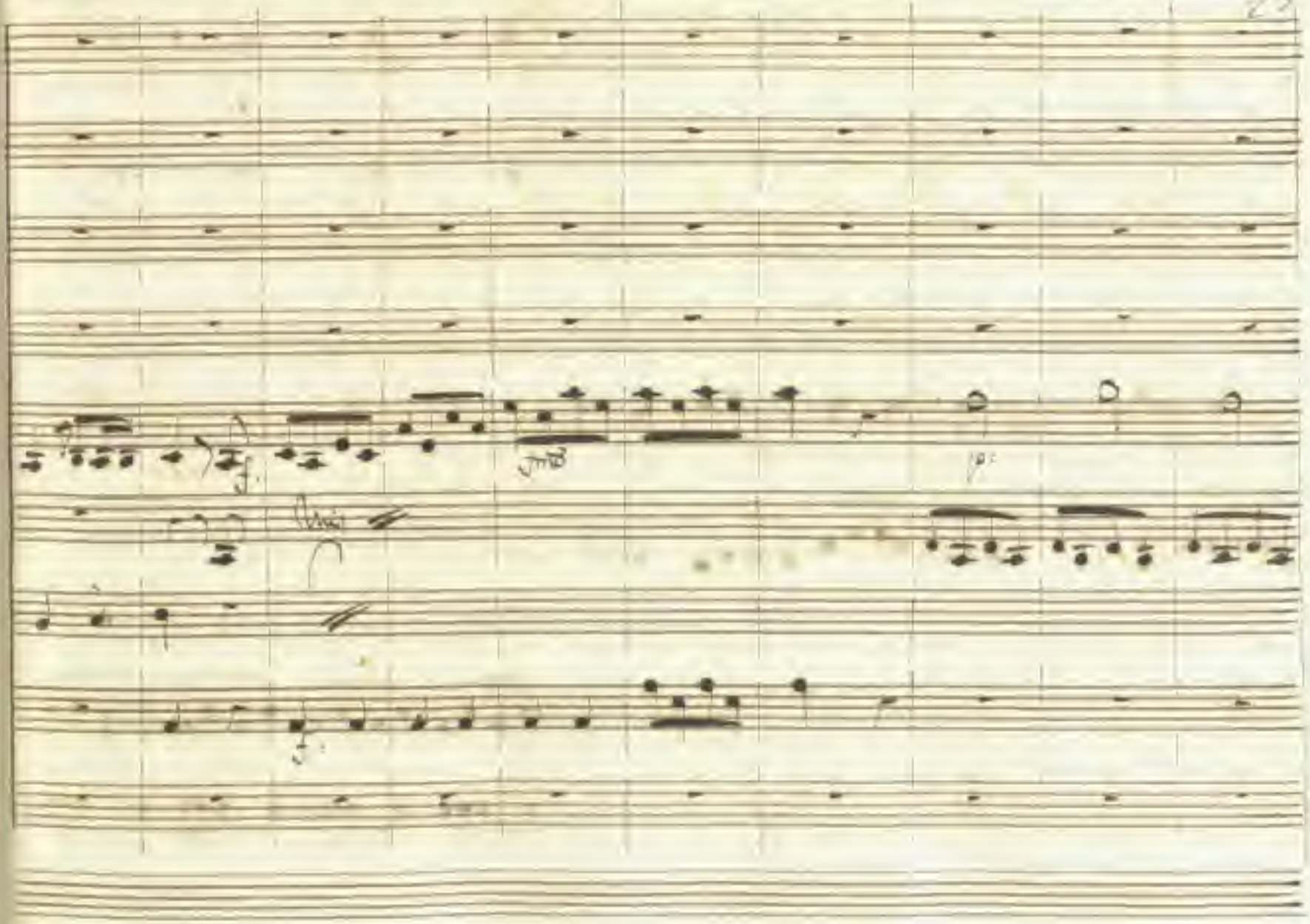
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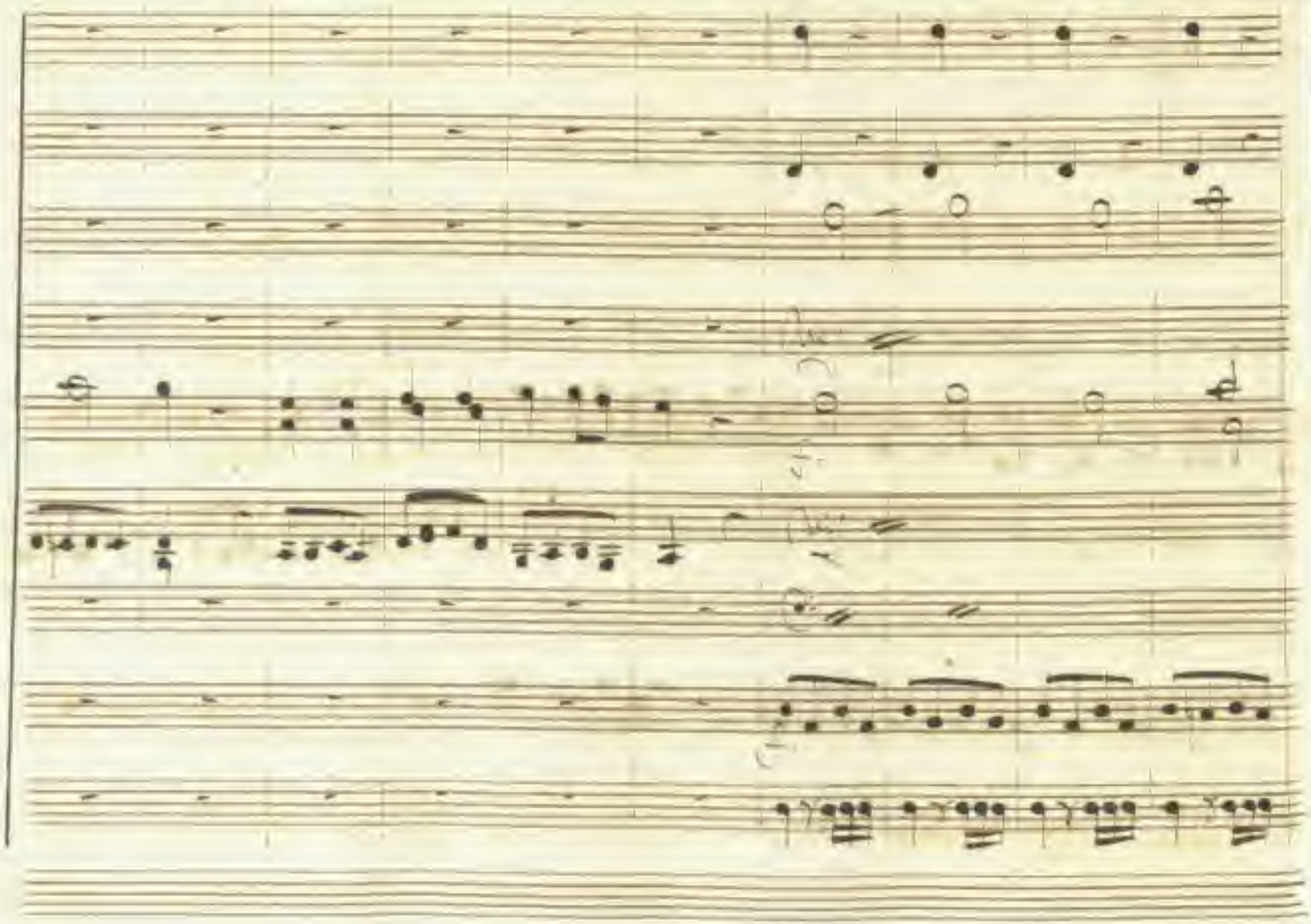
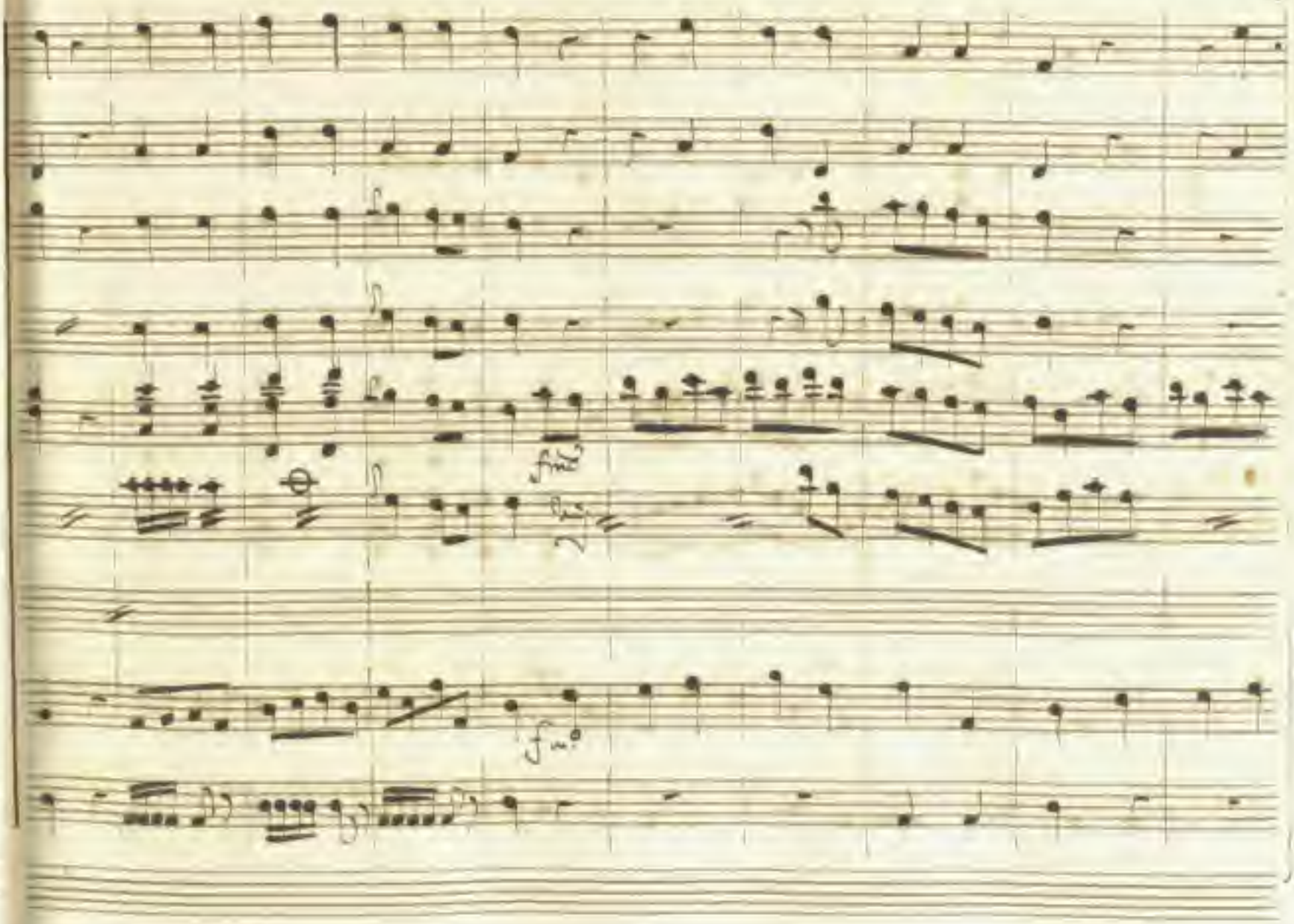
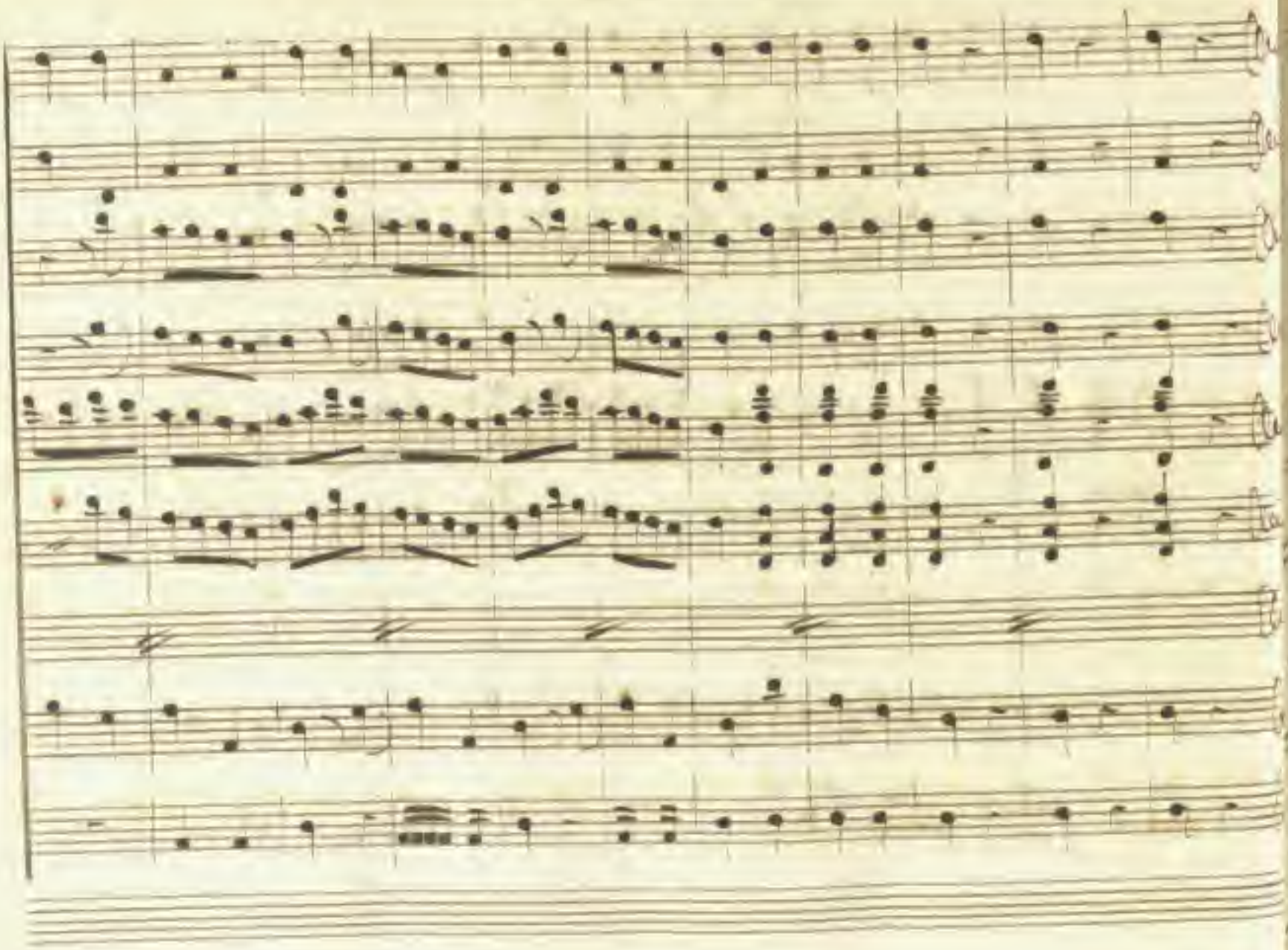






ATTO I.

Scena 1ª

Ifige.

Ifigenia ed Arcade

Arcade, oh Dio! perchè qui giunta appena fulas

Madre cagione Jn argo à ritornar: piati, e preghiere nò valsero à for

mar per un momento i Ministri del Rè. Povera Madre, che no

fè, che nò dipese per rimanermi allaro? ah che son quest

Arca.

Segni alle nozze mie troppo funeste. Principesse ti è

noto del tuo grā Genitor l'alto comādo. Ei te qui volle, e impose alla donna

Oste.

al che si fermaste i Legni a governar d'Argo e Micene. O può sembrar de-

litto, che una tenera Madre, accompagni la figlia allorche viene a s

grande Imeneo! nō qualche arcano vāyando le mie nozze. In Argo corre

rapido messagier che il forte Achille ad impalmar mi chiama, Io vengo e quado

Spero agl'affanni miei dolce mercede. Senza Madre ti imago pugna in lesso Pe

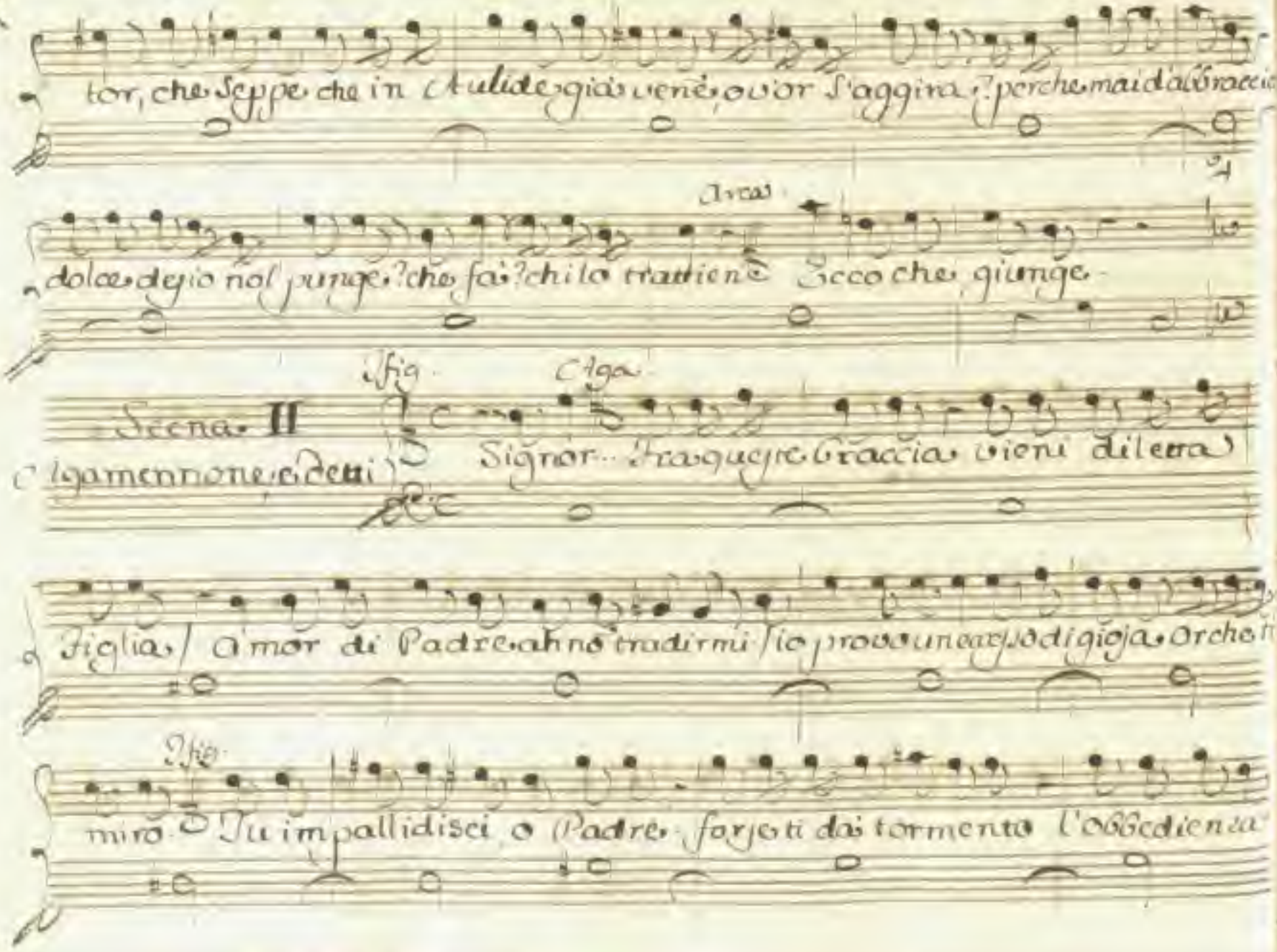
Ctre.

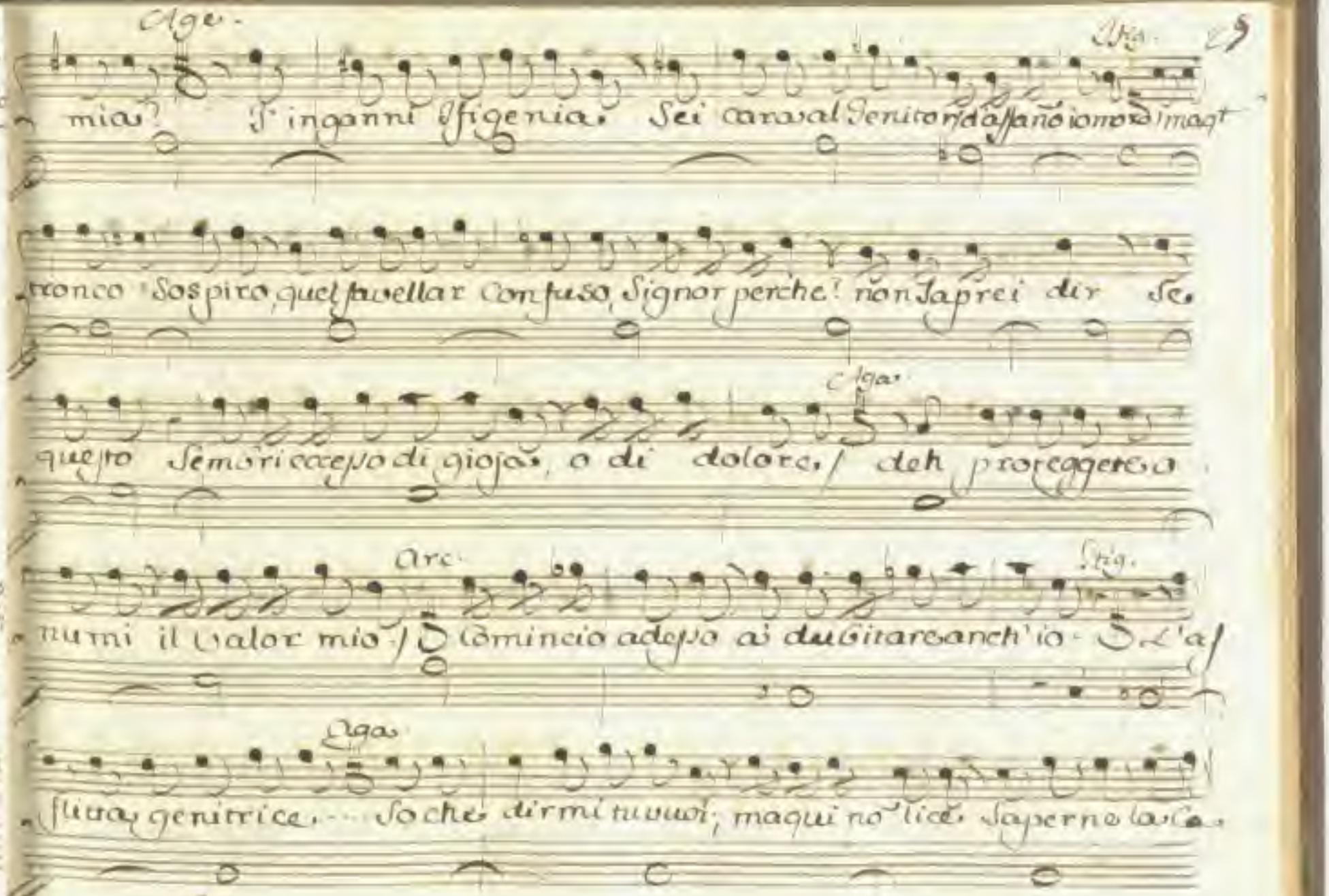
lide, ed io qui piago. Ma di che puoi temer? t'ingana il Padre. Ac

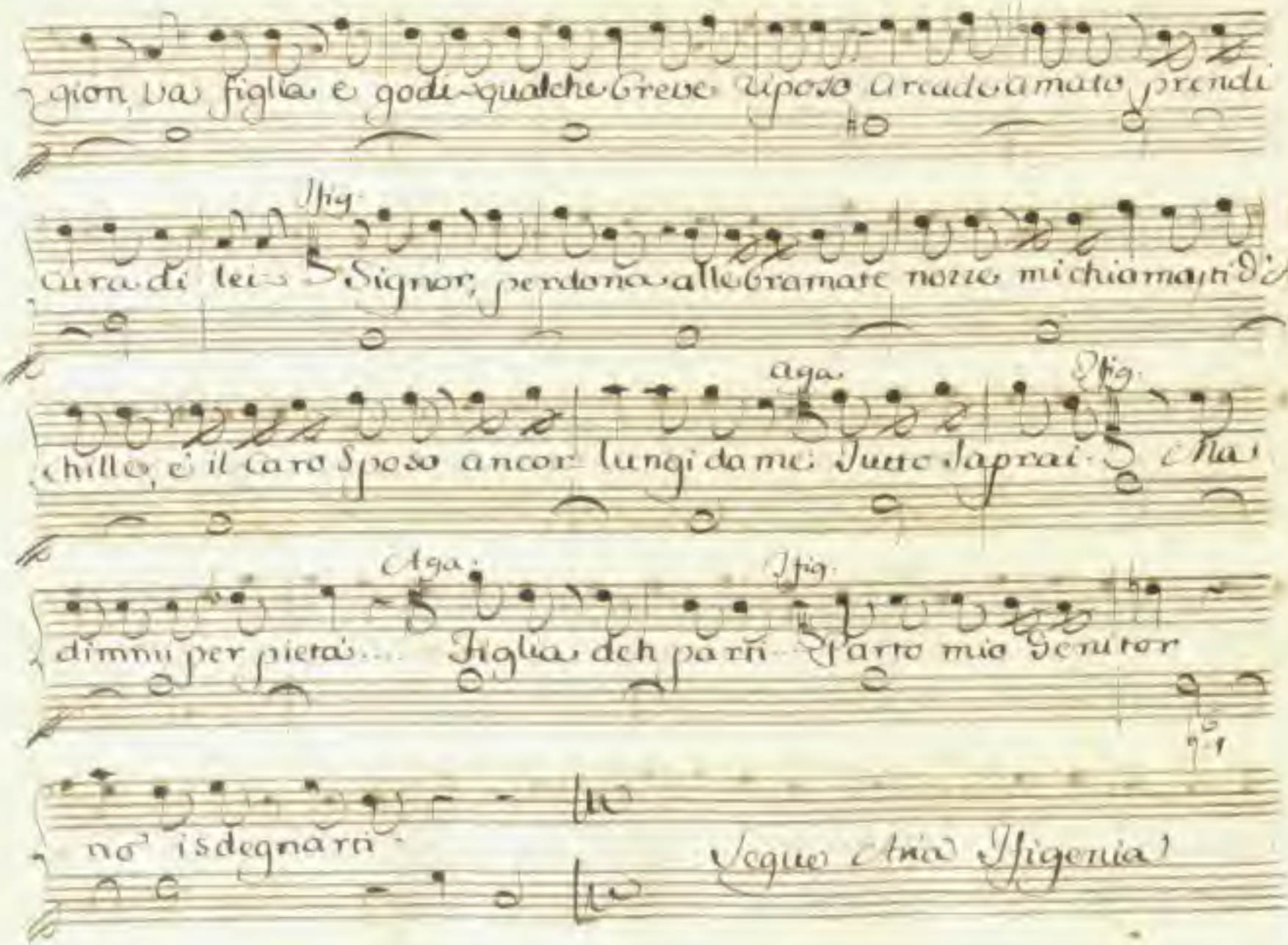
chille ti tradi: Vuol di nemica forse e qui ti circonda. Ah mentre il Cielo af

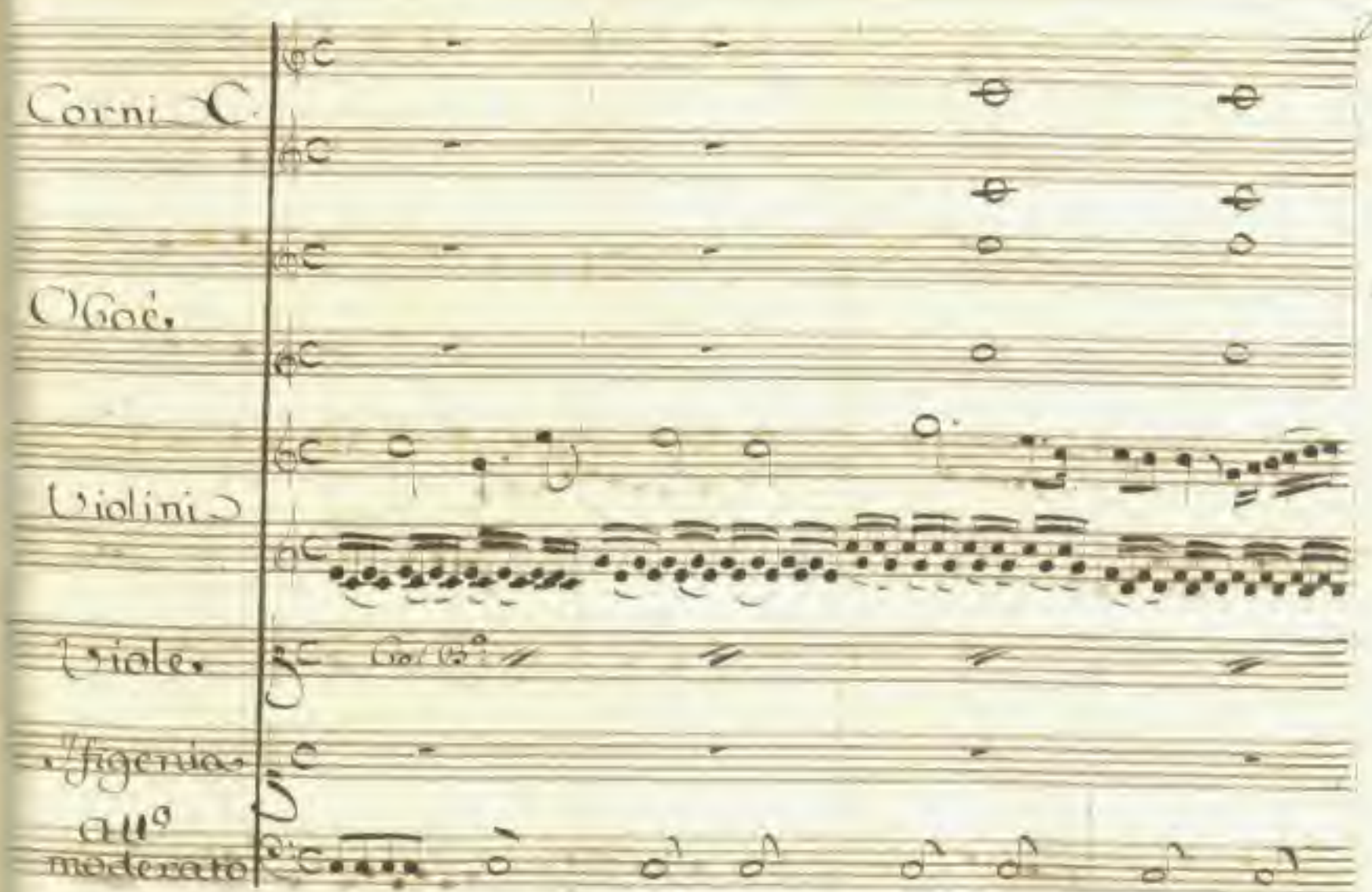
Ohò

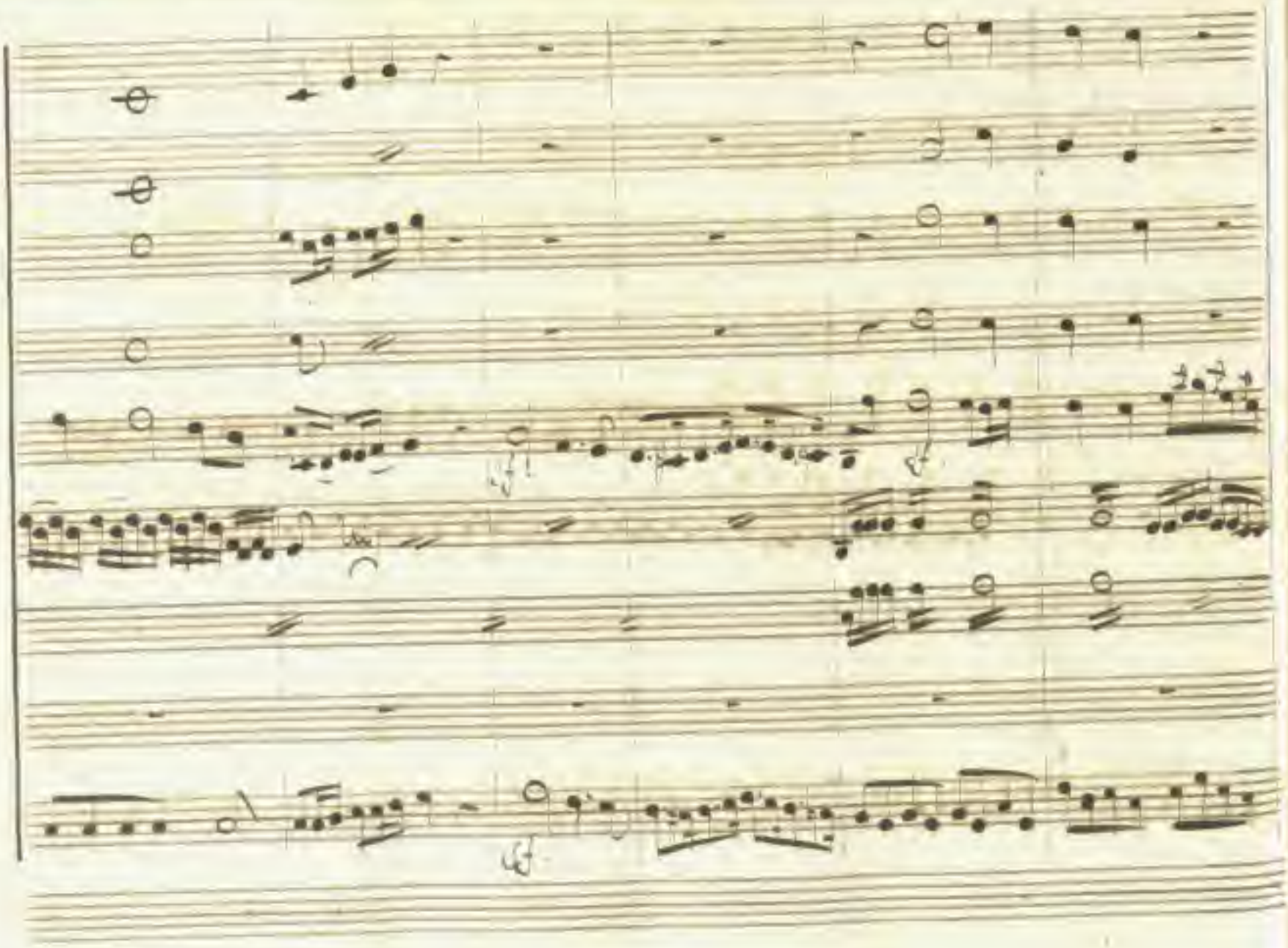
frena il tuo gioir perche tu vuoi funestarti così de' duoj tuoi. Il Sem

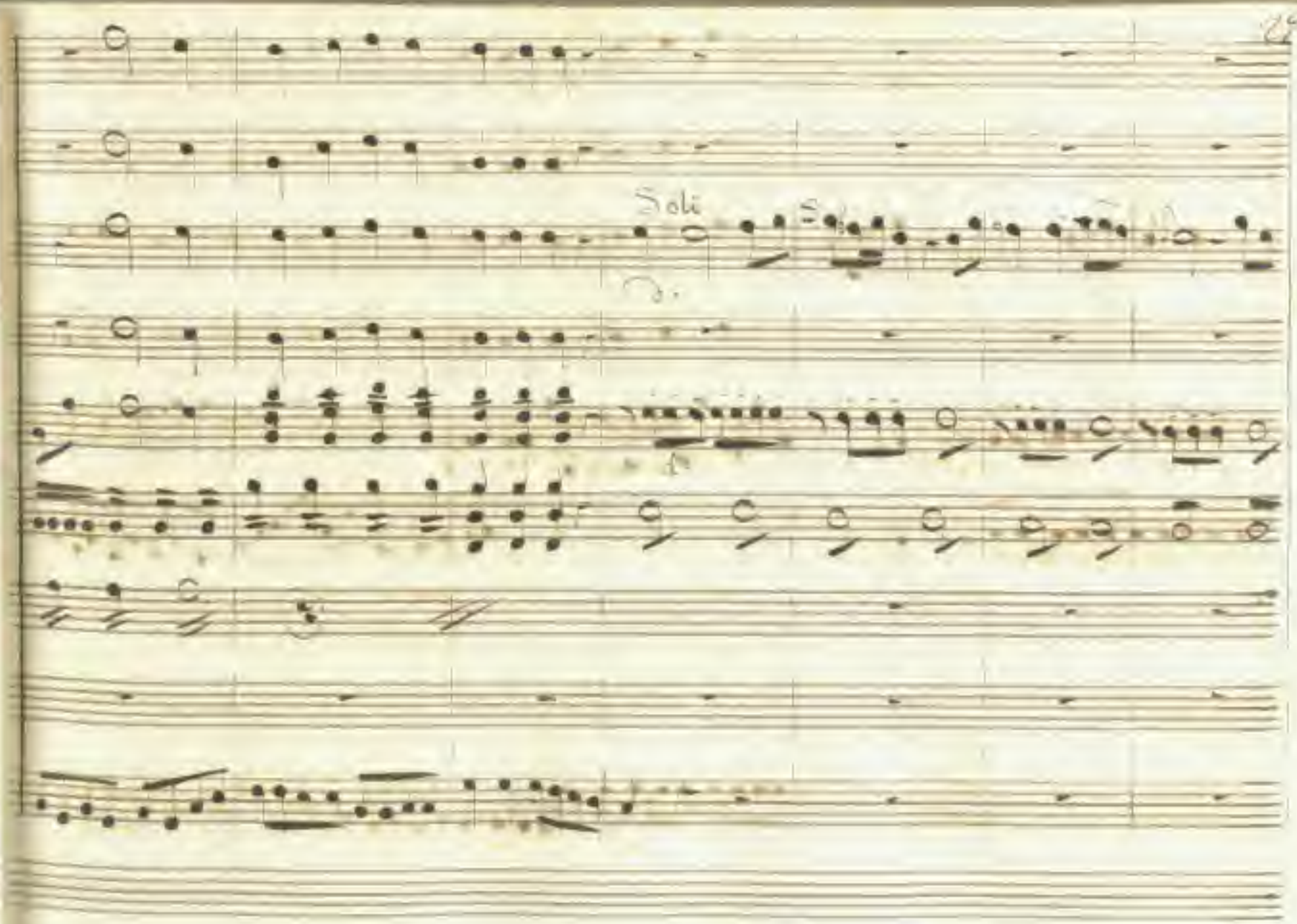

tor, che Seppe che in Aulide già venè, ov'or s'aggira? perche mai dalle braccia
Arcas
dolce degio nol punge? che fa? chi lo trattiene Ecco che giunge
Scena II
Fig
Olga
Olgamennone, e detti
Sig.or... Iraquegre braccia vieni dilletta
Figlia, l'amor di Padre, ah nò tradirmi fia prova unica, e sol di gioja, Orche
Ifig
miro. Tu impallidisci o Padre, forsoti dà tormento l'obbedienza

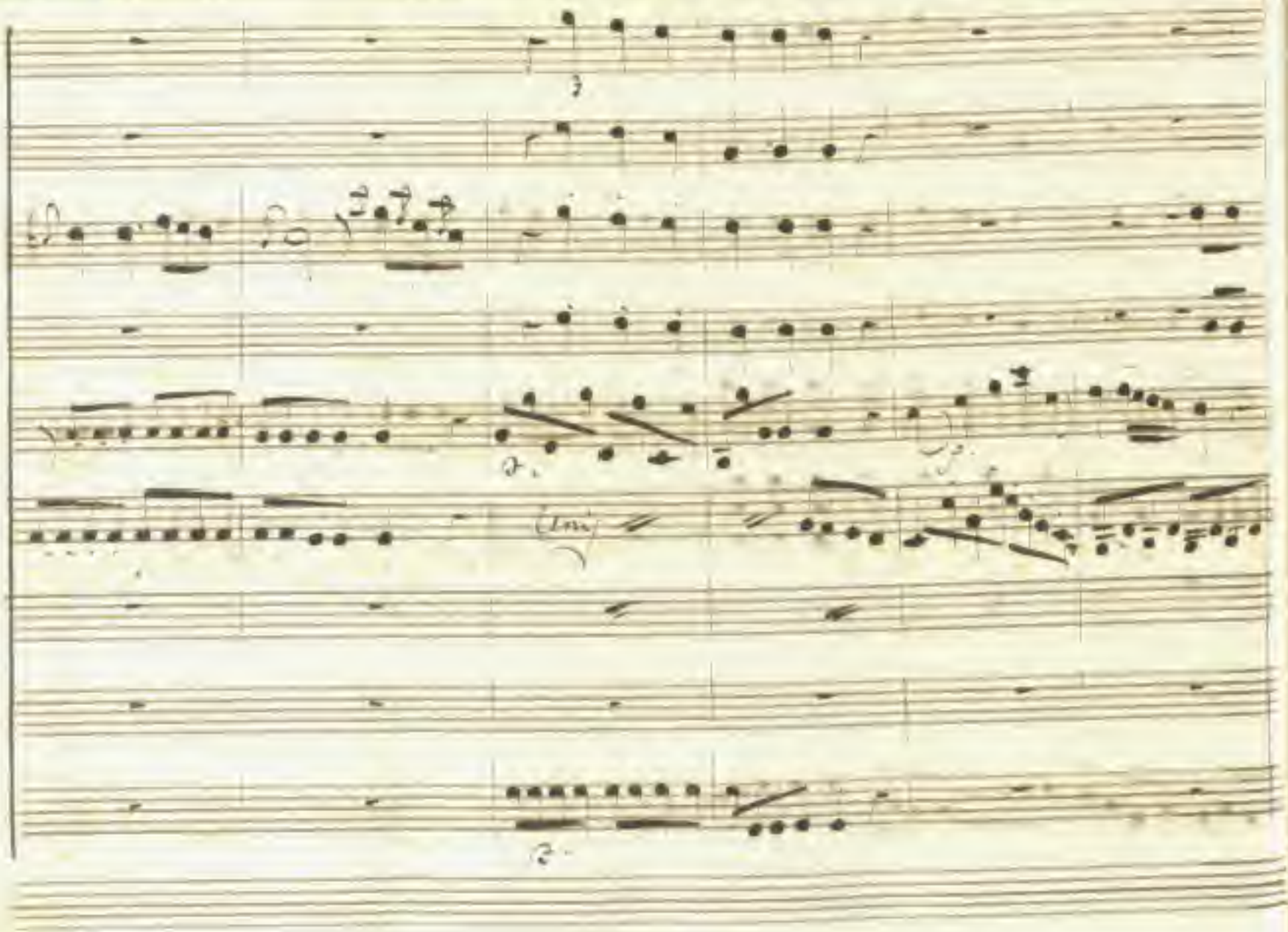

Olge.
Ifig.
mia? S'inganni Ifigenia. Sei caro al Genitor d'affanno io moro. Imag
tronco Sospiro, quel favellar confuso, Signor perche? non saprei dir se
Olga.
questo Sem'ricetto di gioja, o di dolore. / deh proteggeresa
Arc.
Stig.
numi il valor mio. / Comincio adesso ad dubitare anch'io. Ed a /
Olga.
Ifitia genitrice. ... So che dirmi tu vuoi; ma qui no lice. Saperne la

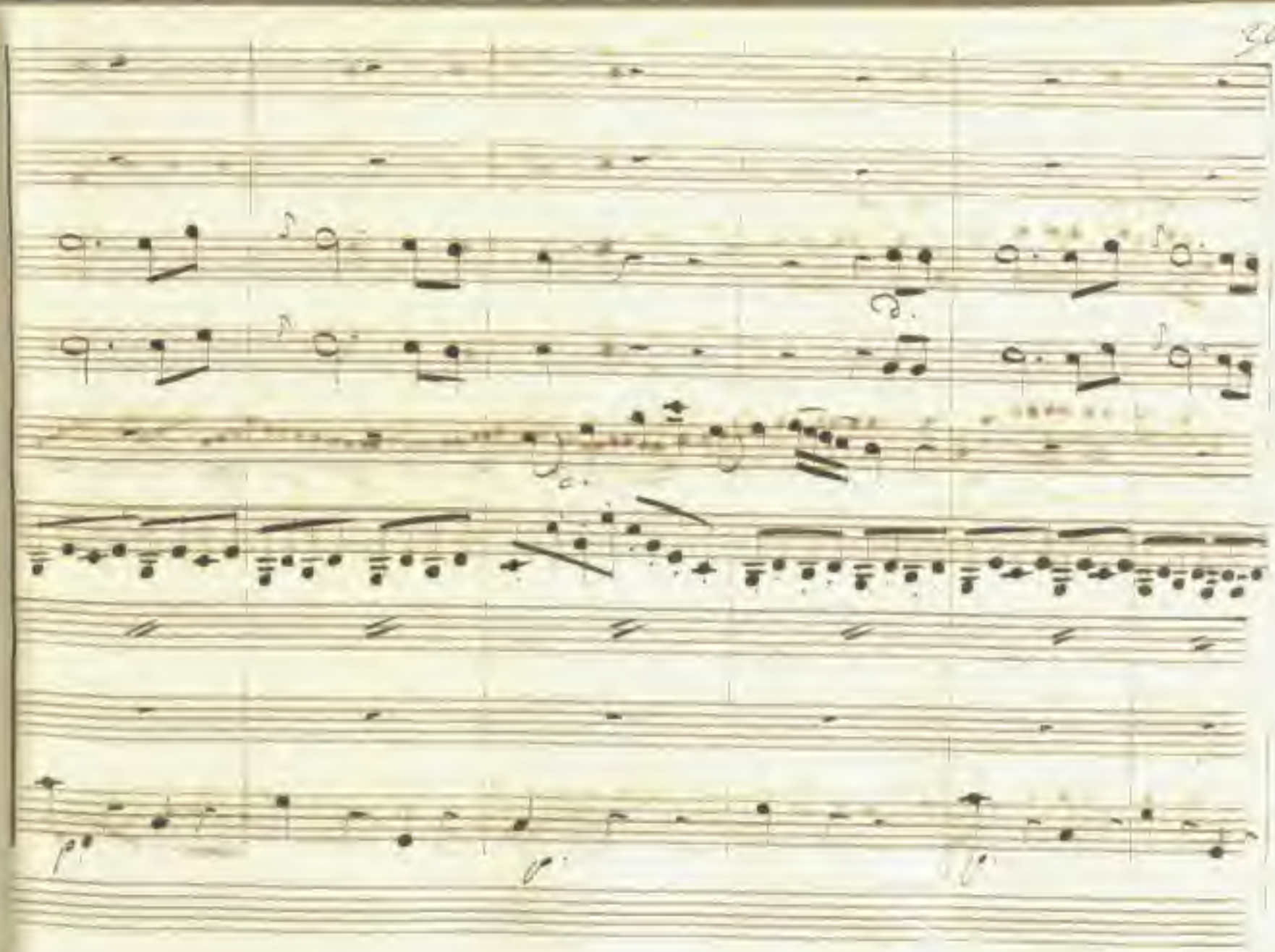

gion, va figlia e godi qualche breve riposo Arcadi o amato prendi
Ifig.
cura di lei Signor, perdona alle bramate nozze mi chiamasti d'A
aga.
Ifig.
chille, è il caro Sposo ancor lungi da me: Tutto saprai Ma
Aga:
Ifig.
dimmi per pietà... Figlia deh parti Parto mio Genitor
no isdegnarti.
Segue Aria Ifigenia

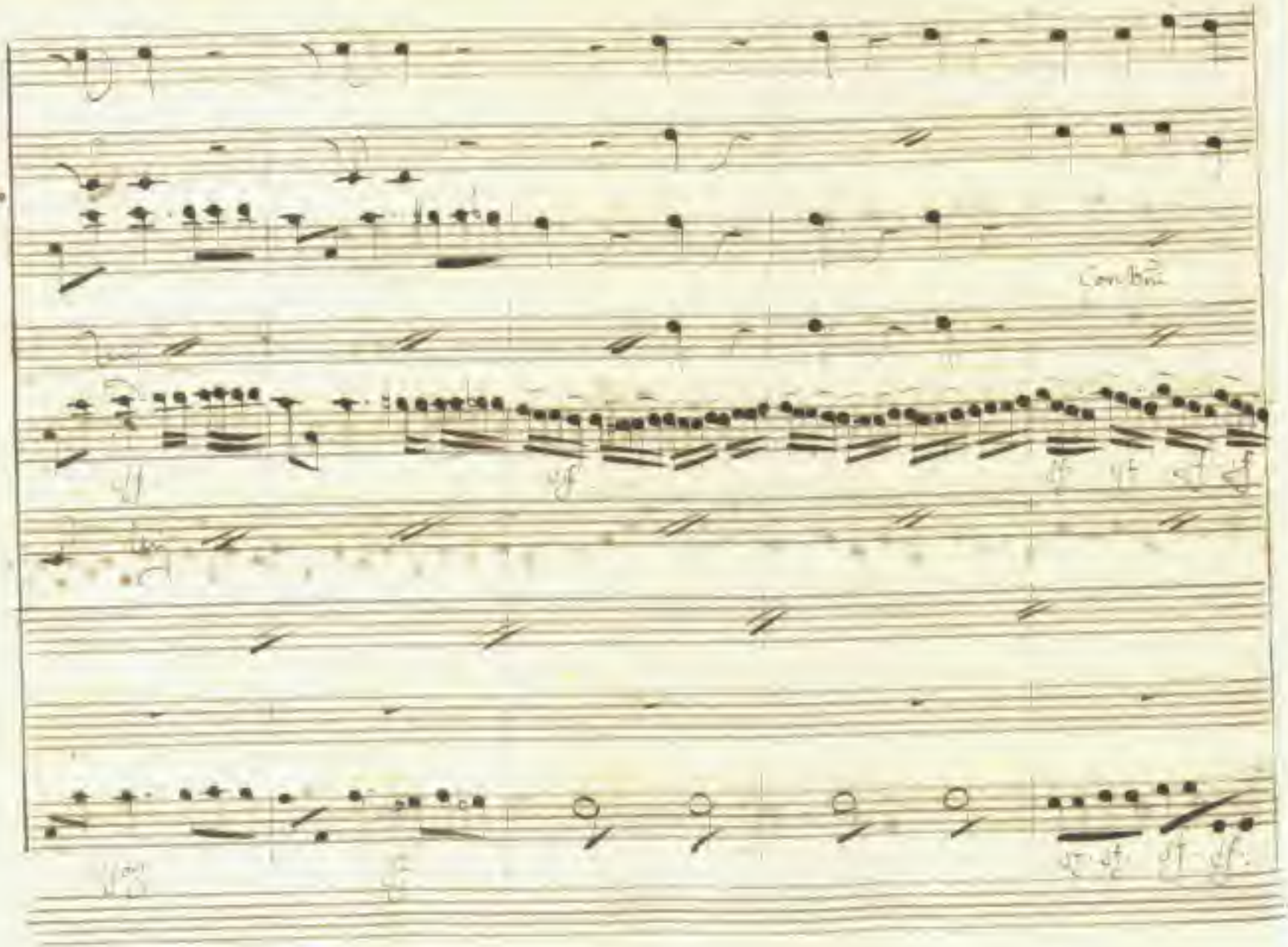

Corni C.
Oboé.
Violini
Viole.
Figenia.
All°
moderato

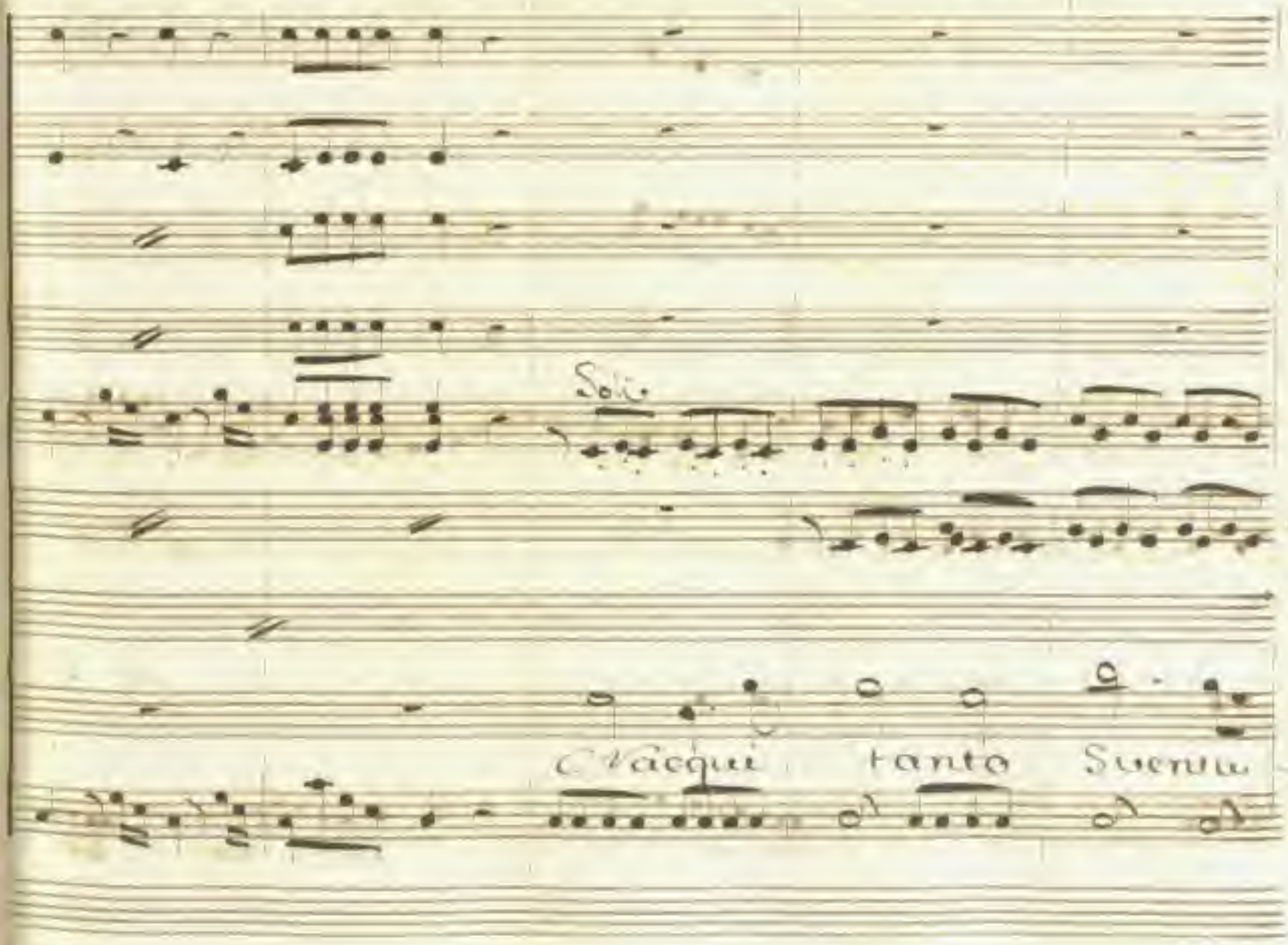


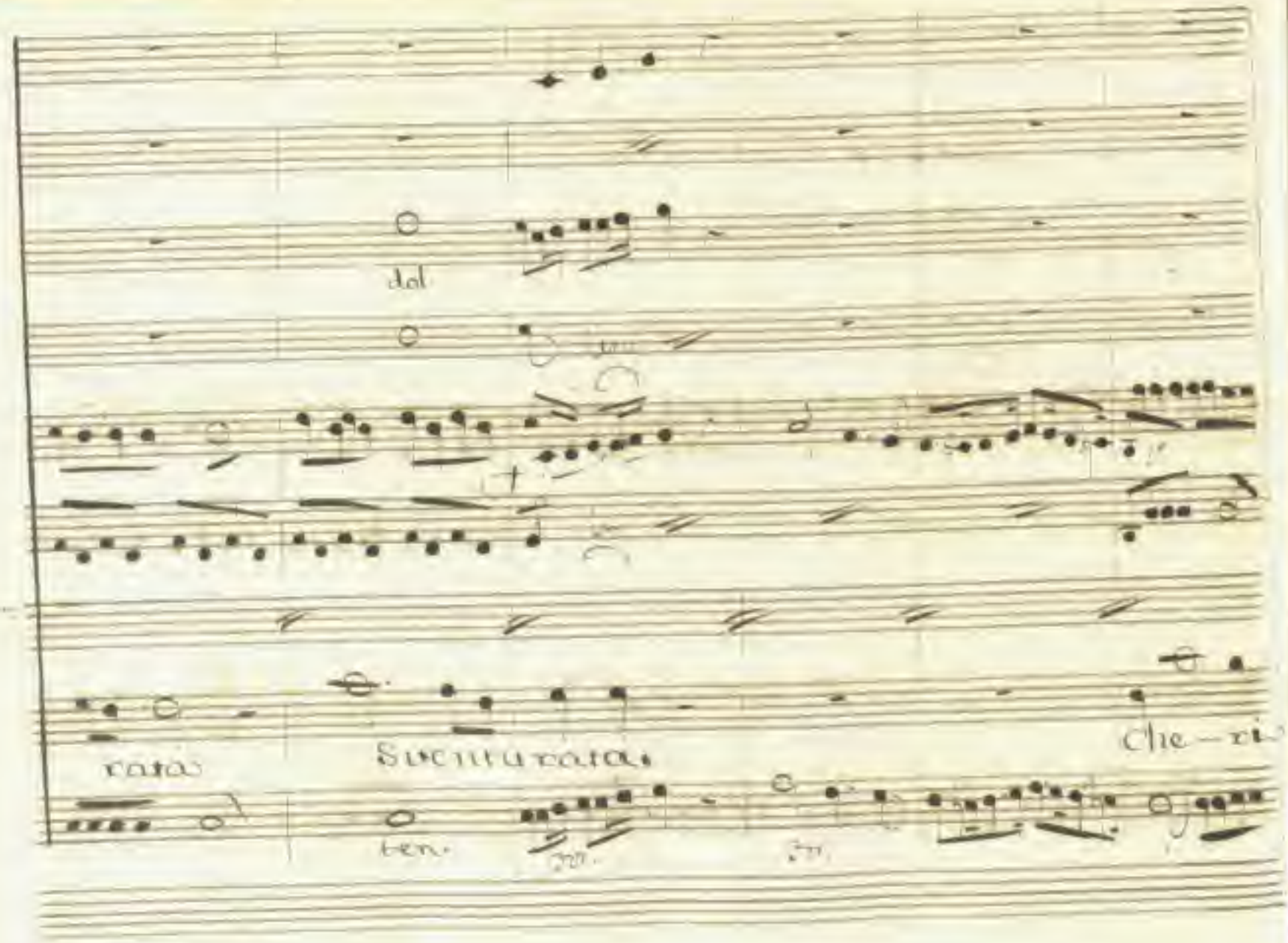

Soli

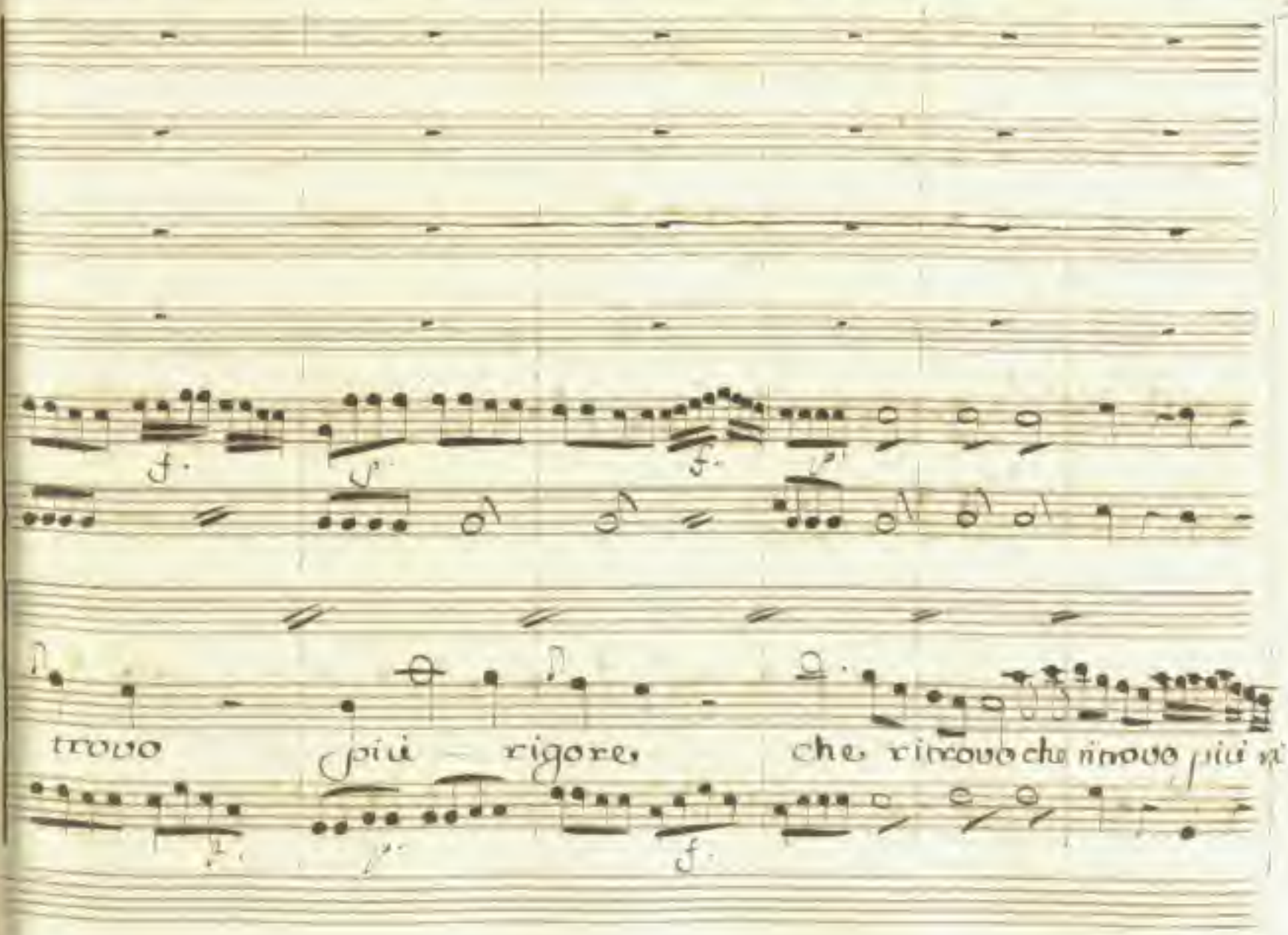


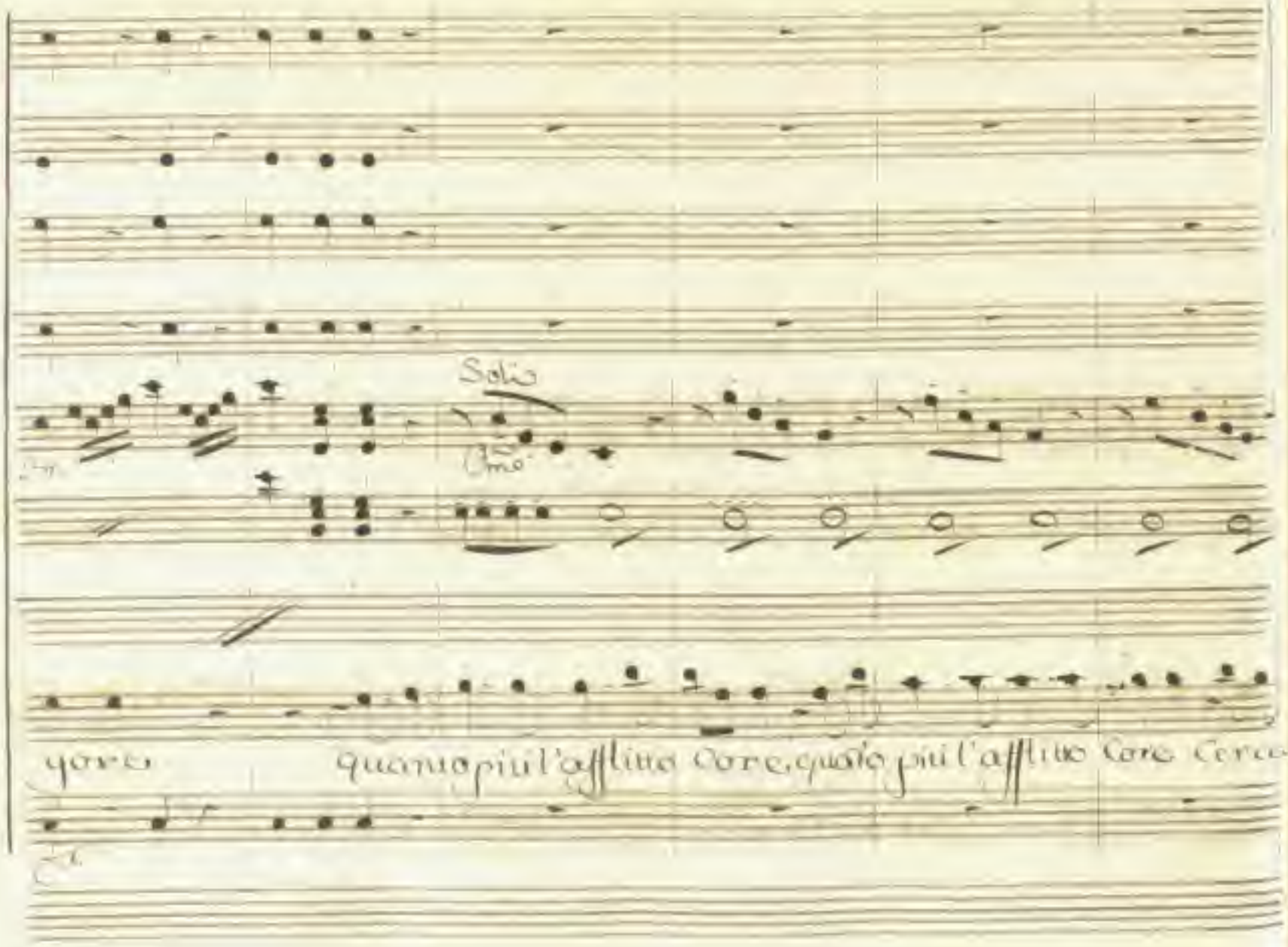


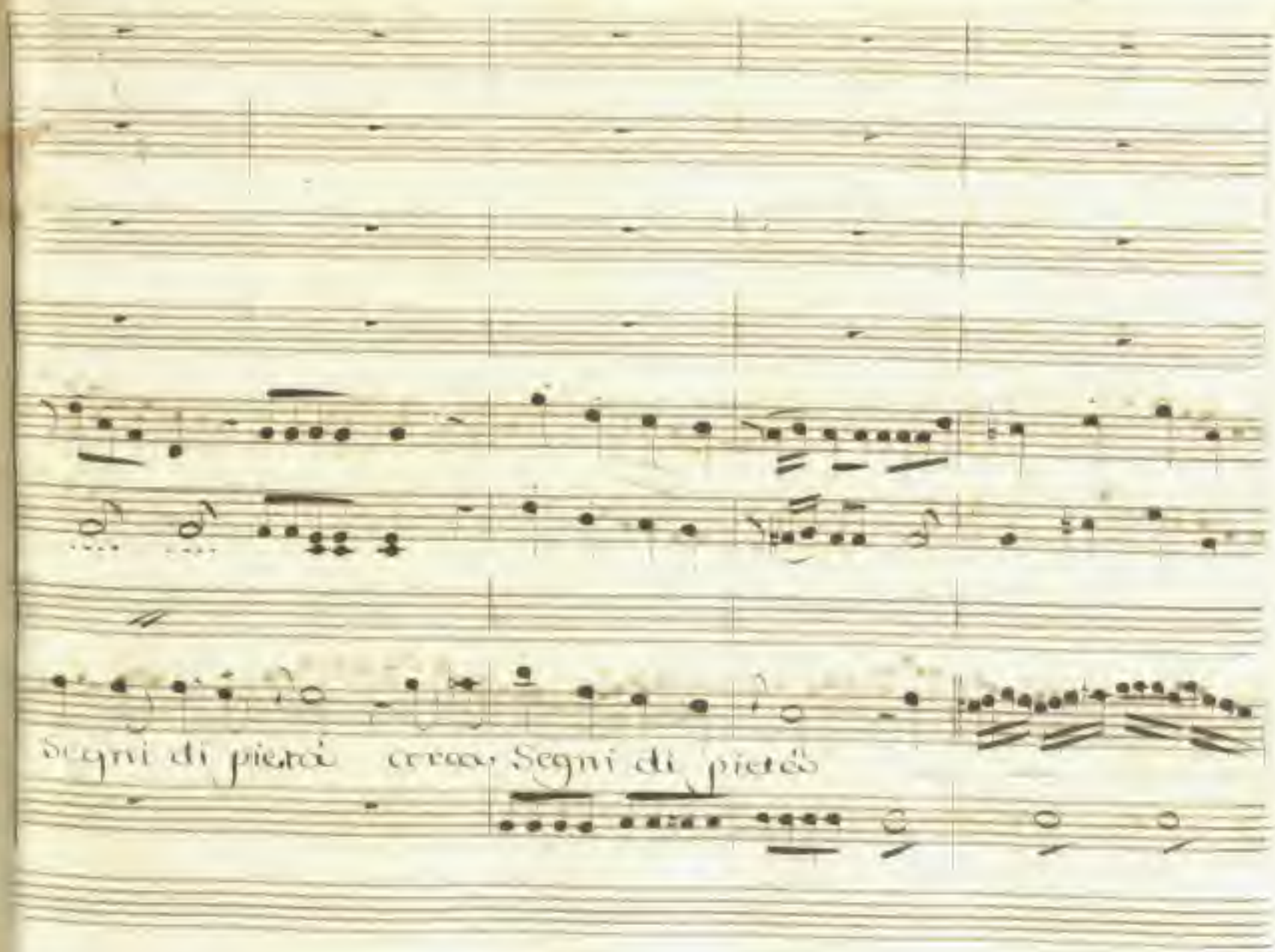

Con Brio

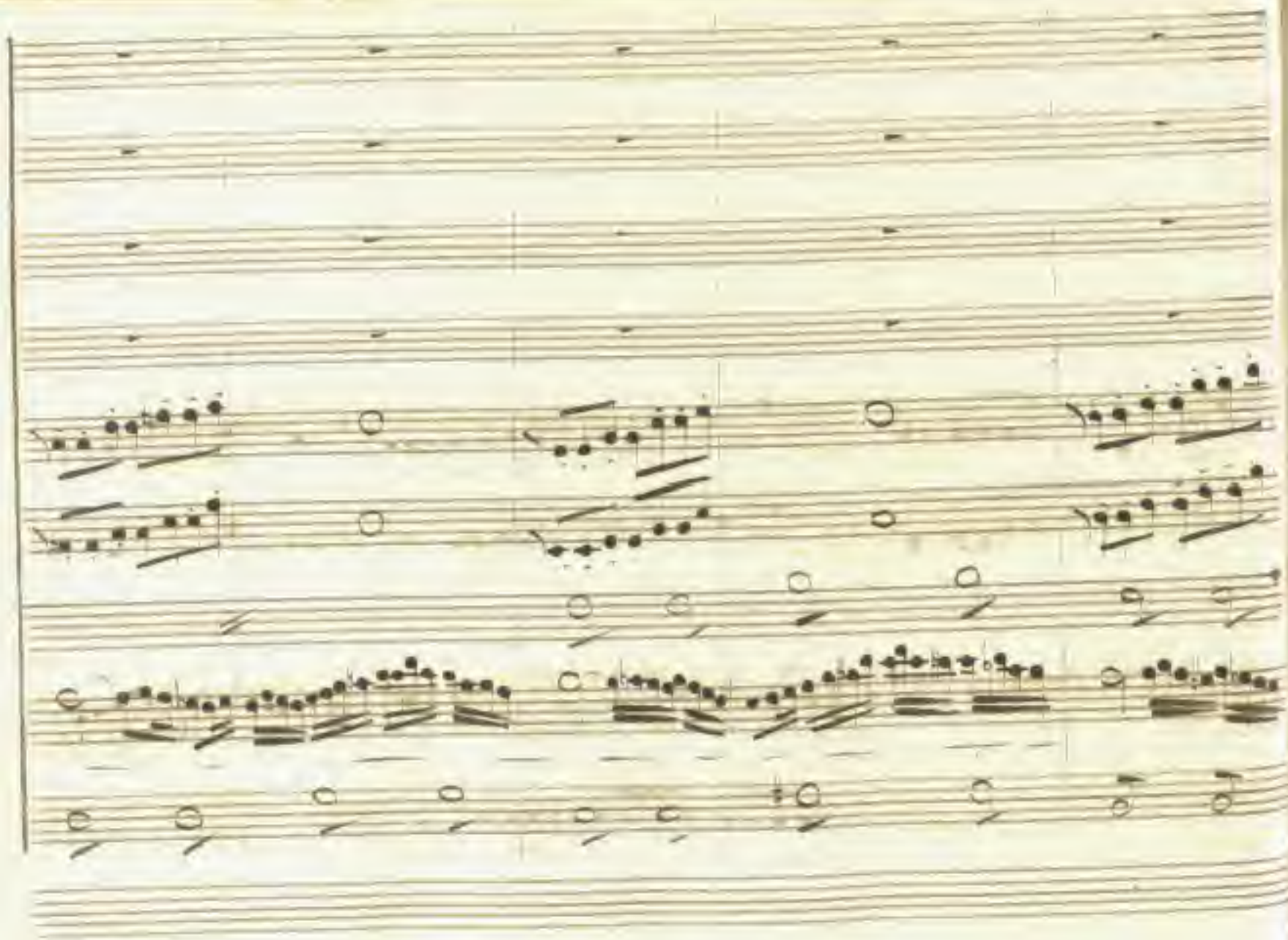

Soli
Vacqui tanto Sveglia

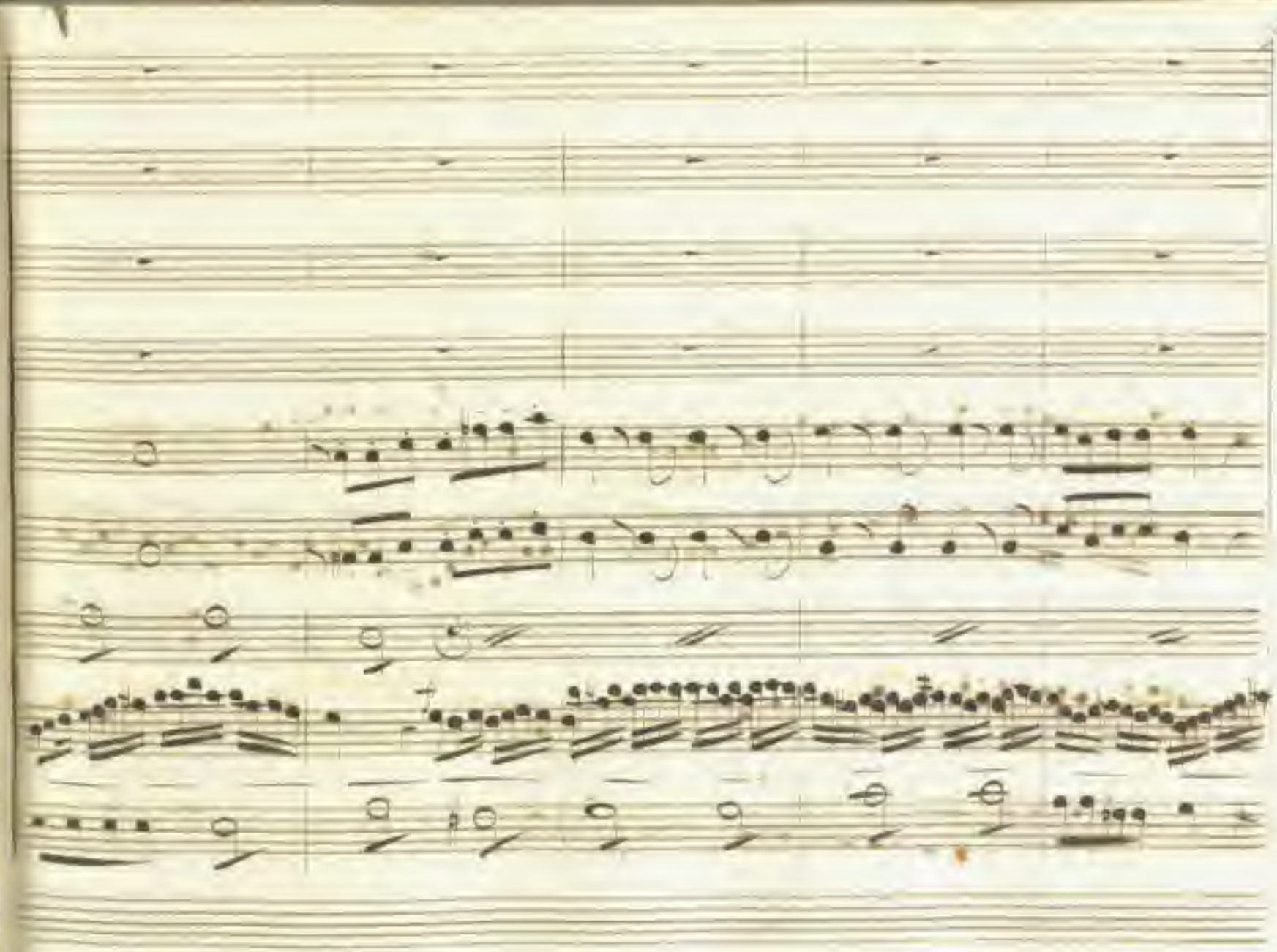

dol
rata
Sicuramente
che-ri
ten.

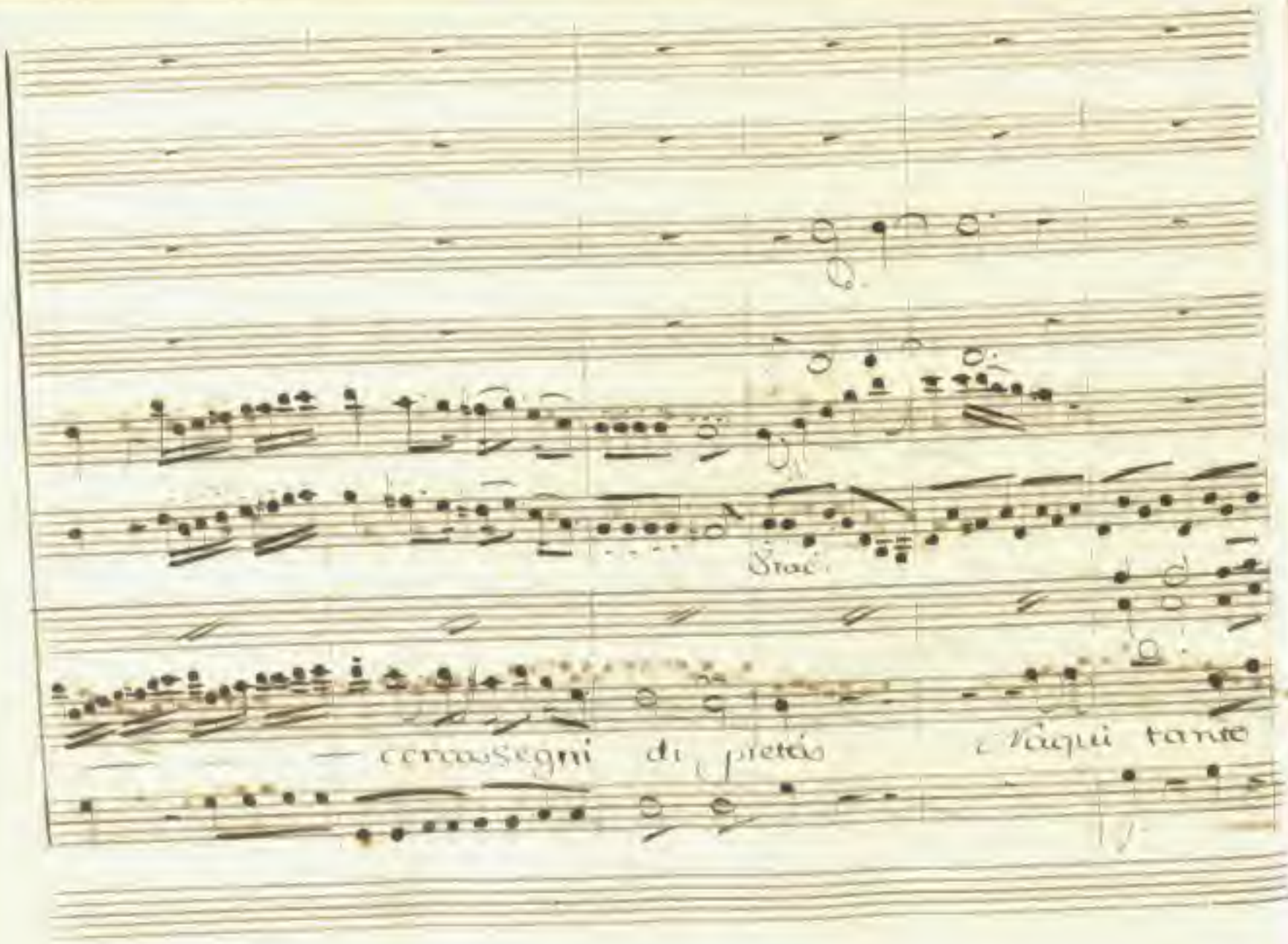

trovo più rigore. che ritrovo che trovo più ri

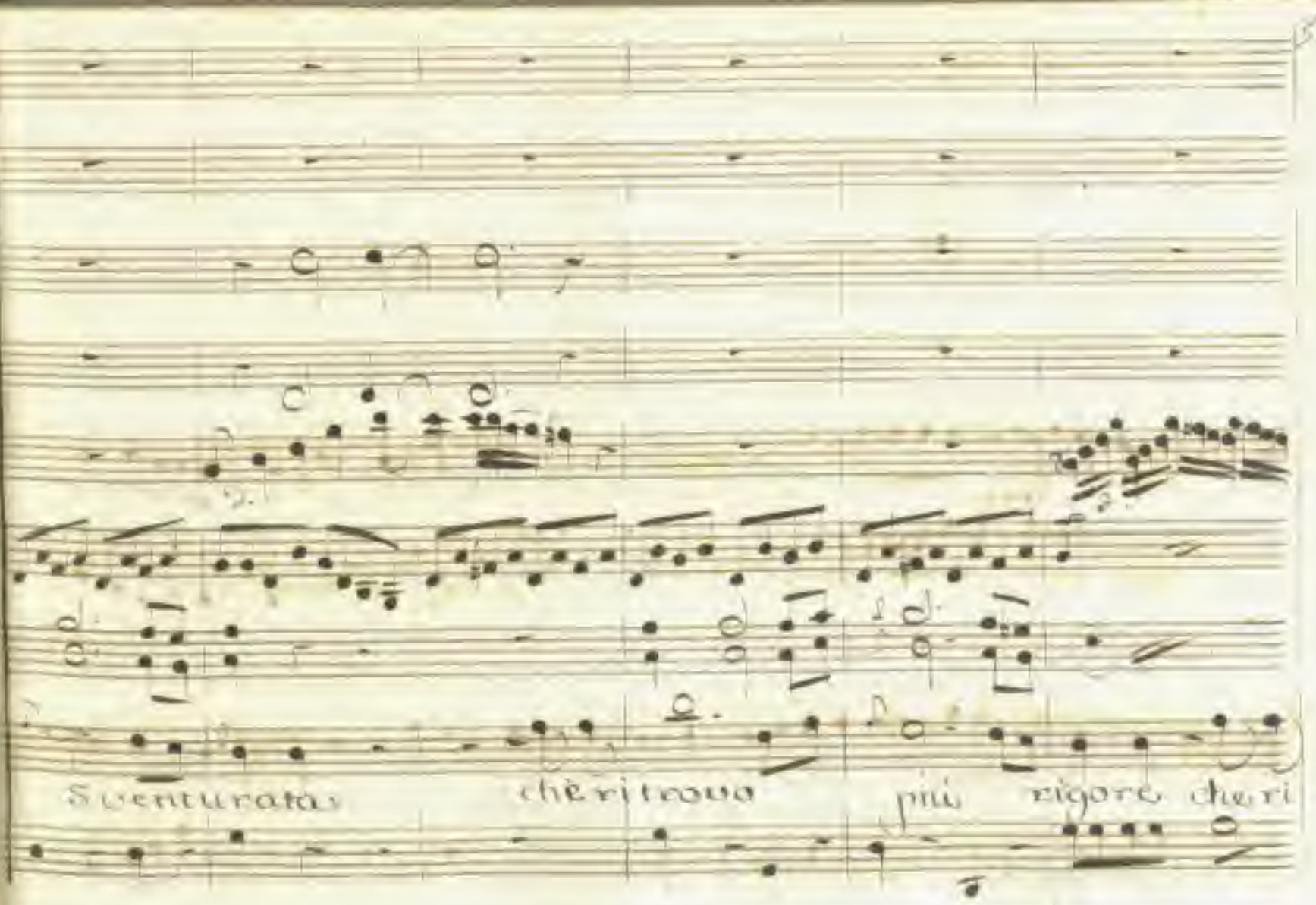

Solo
Ime
yore
quanto più l'afflitto core, quanto più l'afflitto core cerca

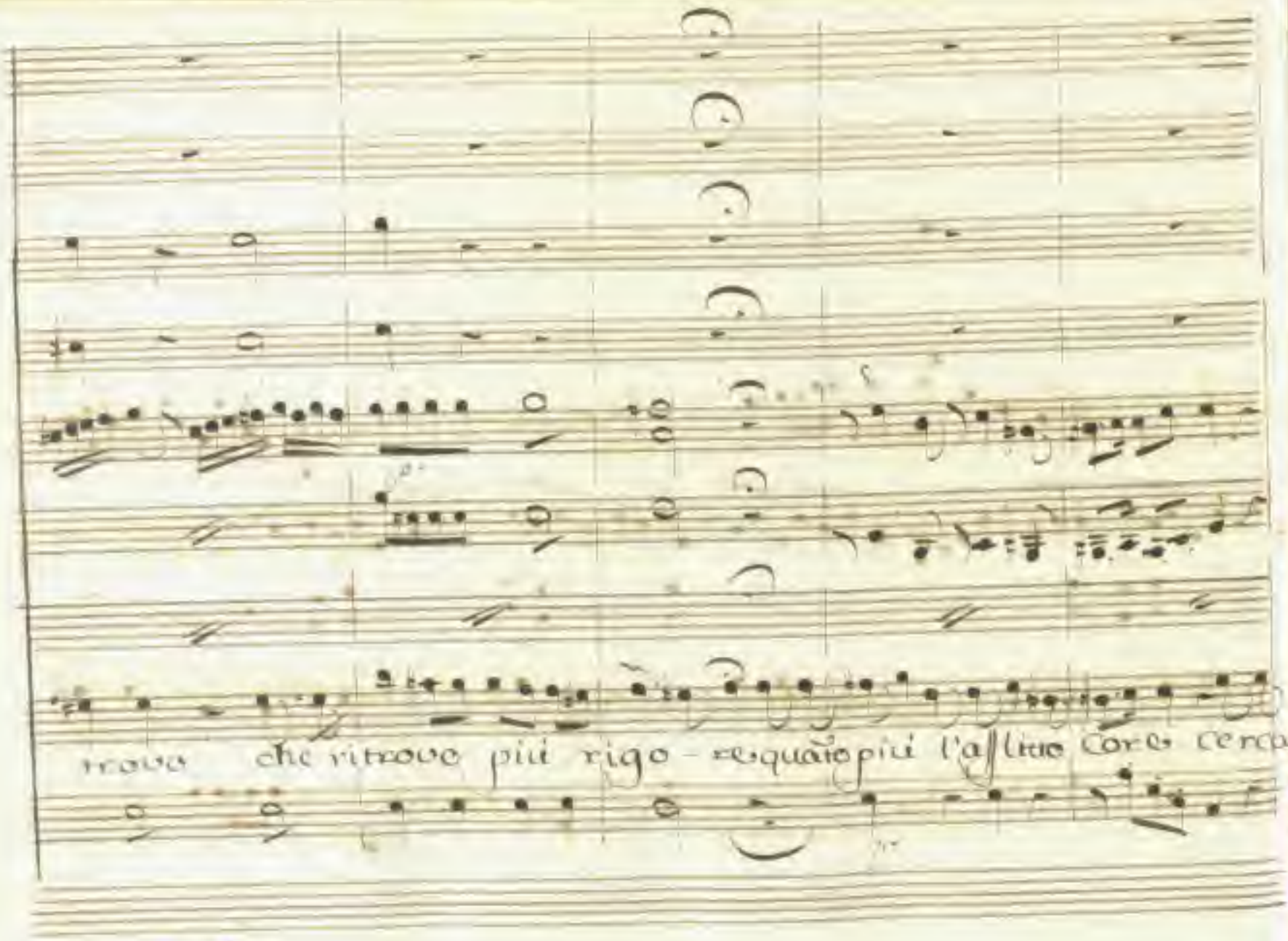

Segni di pietà
Segni di pietà

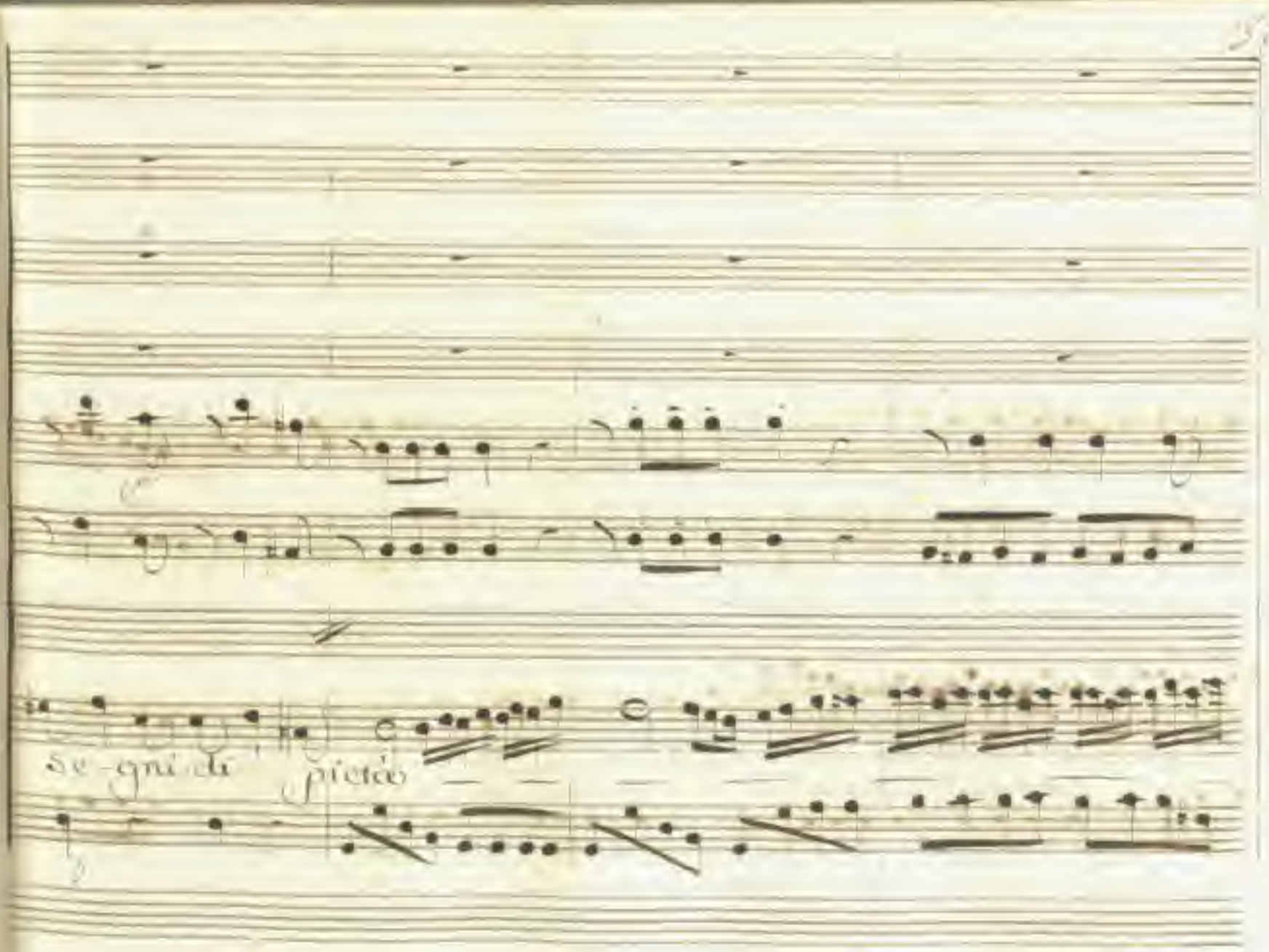


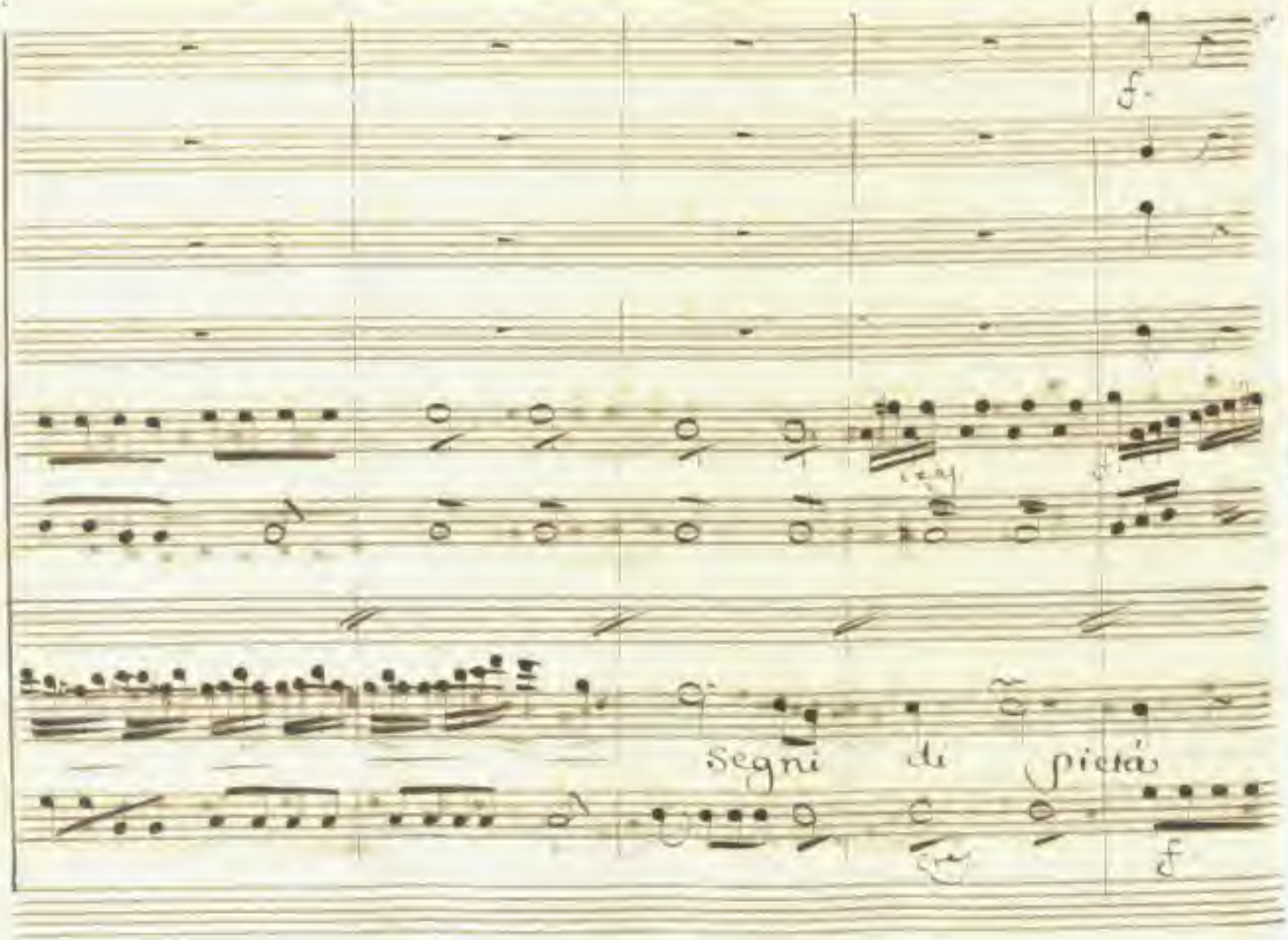


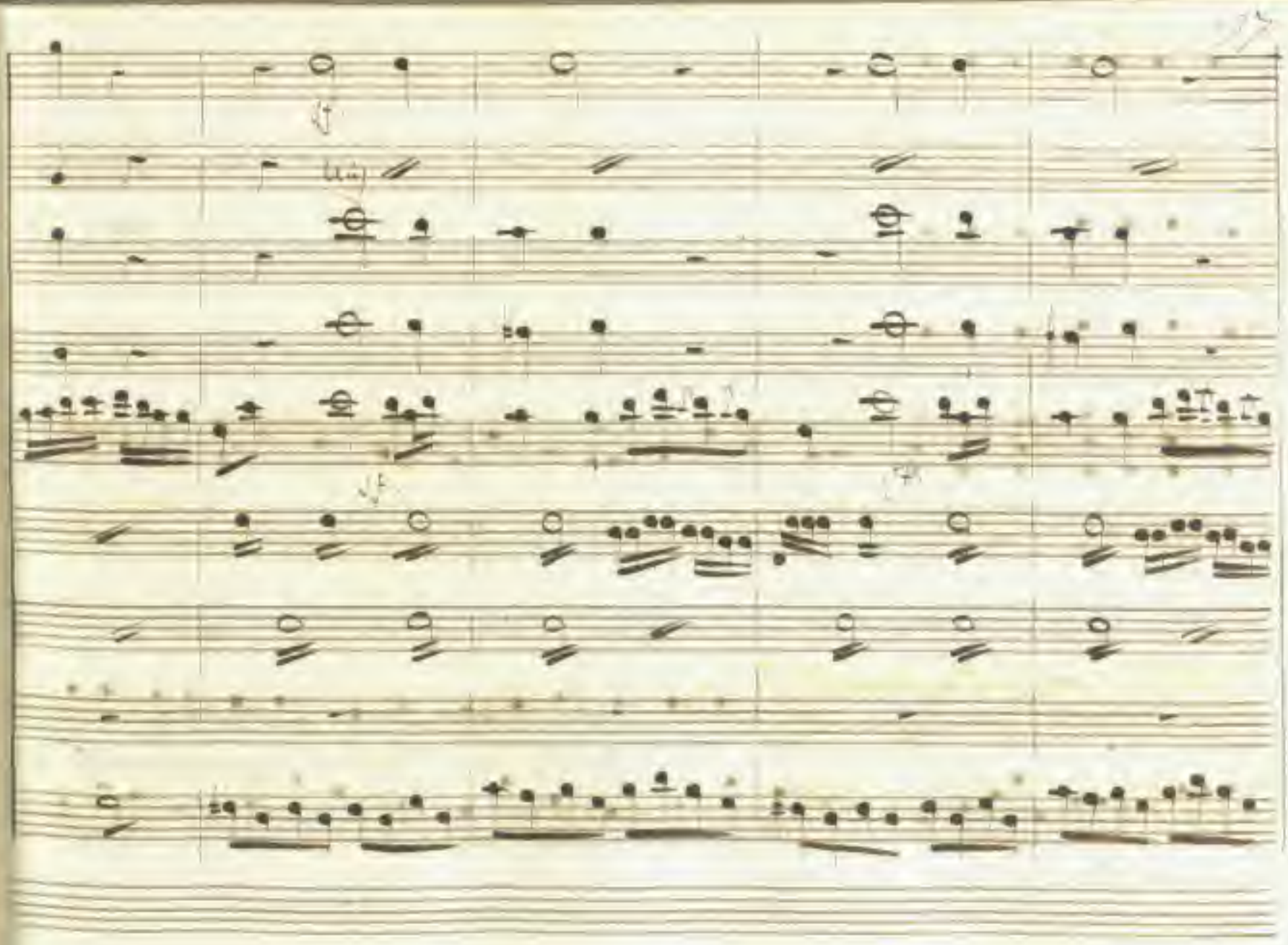

Staé
— cercassegni di pietà
Vaqui tanto

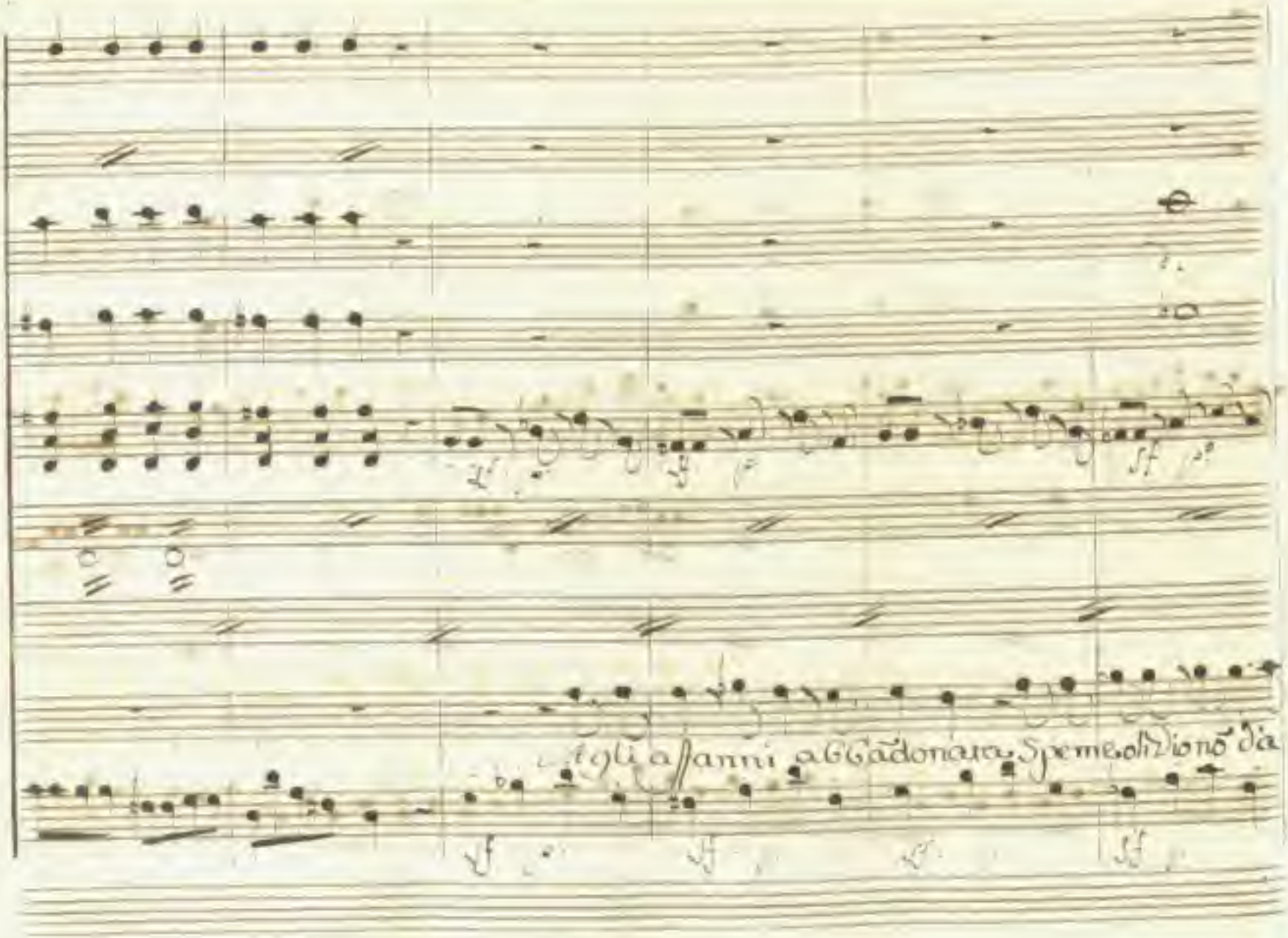

Sventurata! chè ritrovo più rigore che ri

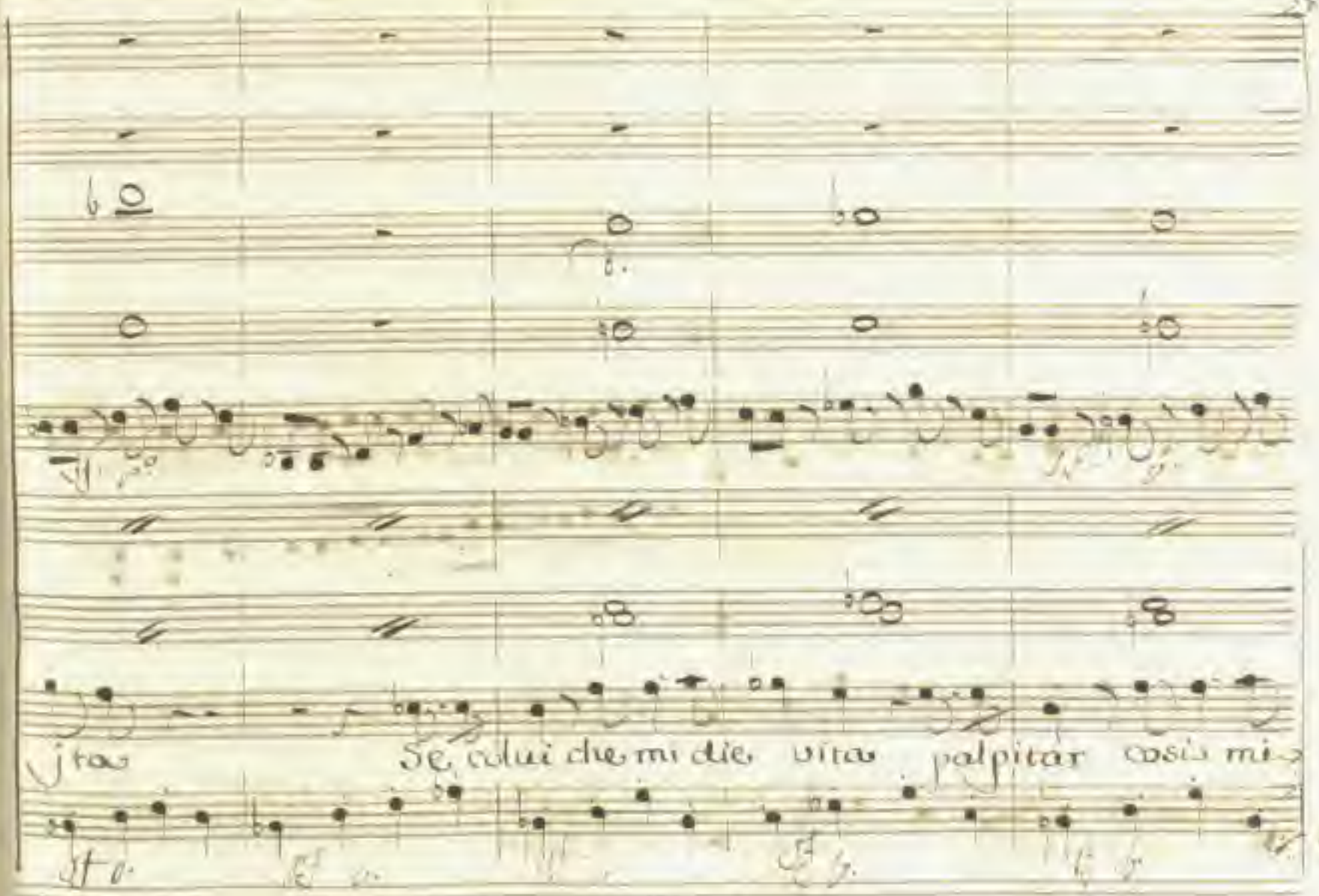

trova che ritrove più rigo - resquàio più l'affine Core cerca

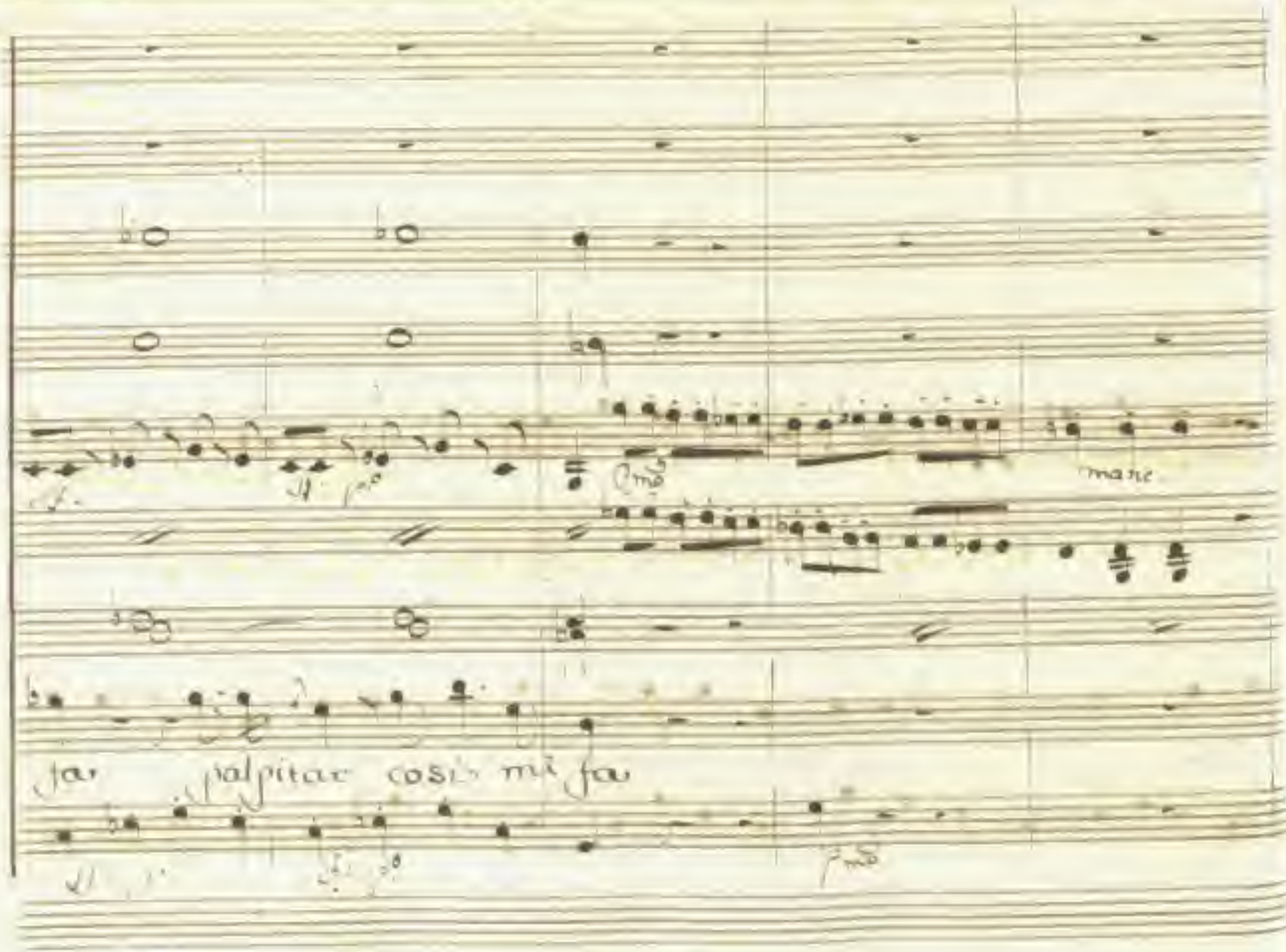

se-gni da pietà

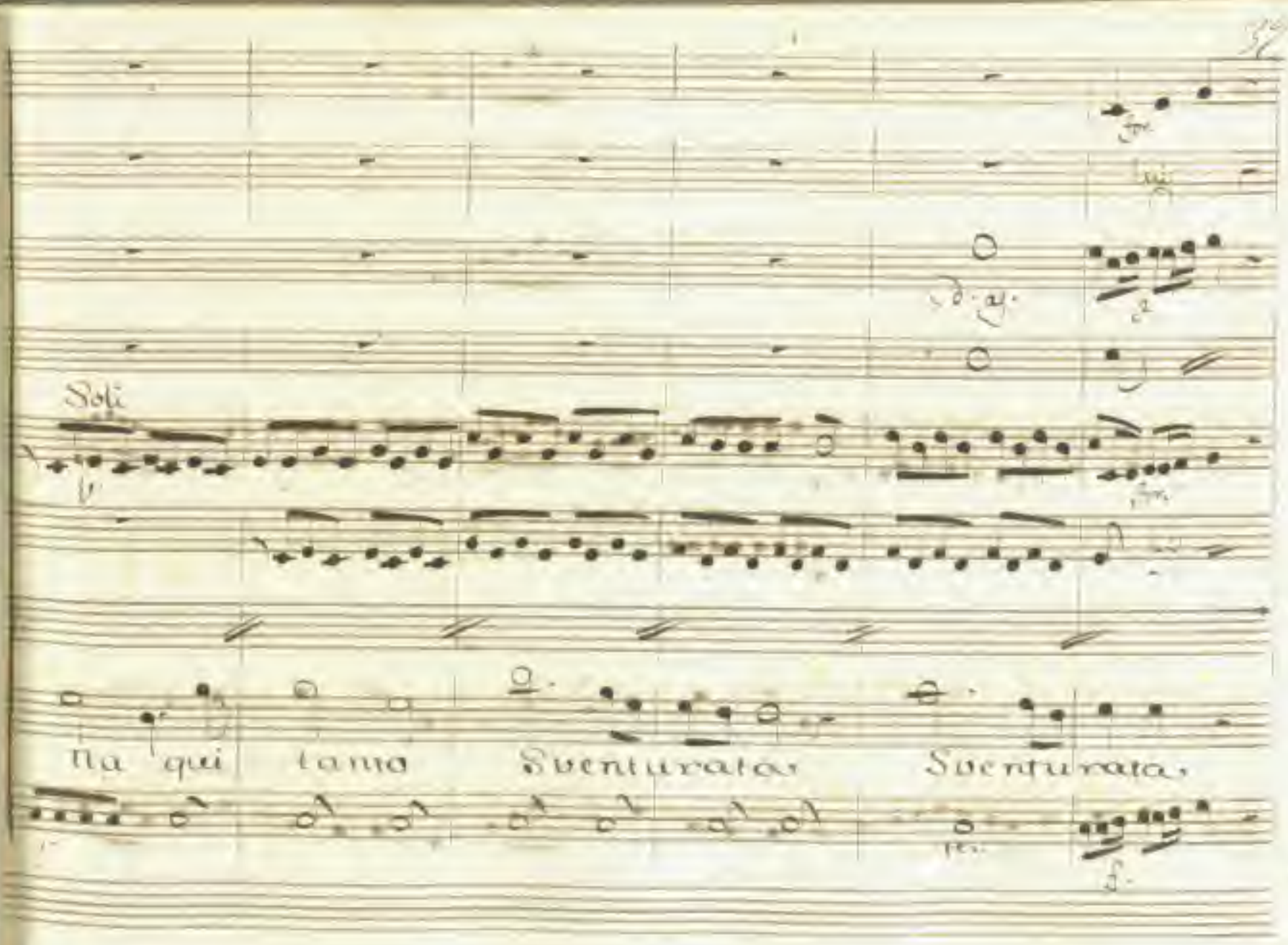

Segni di pietà

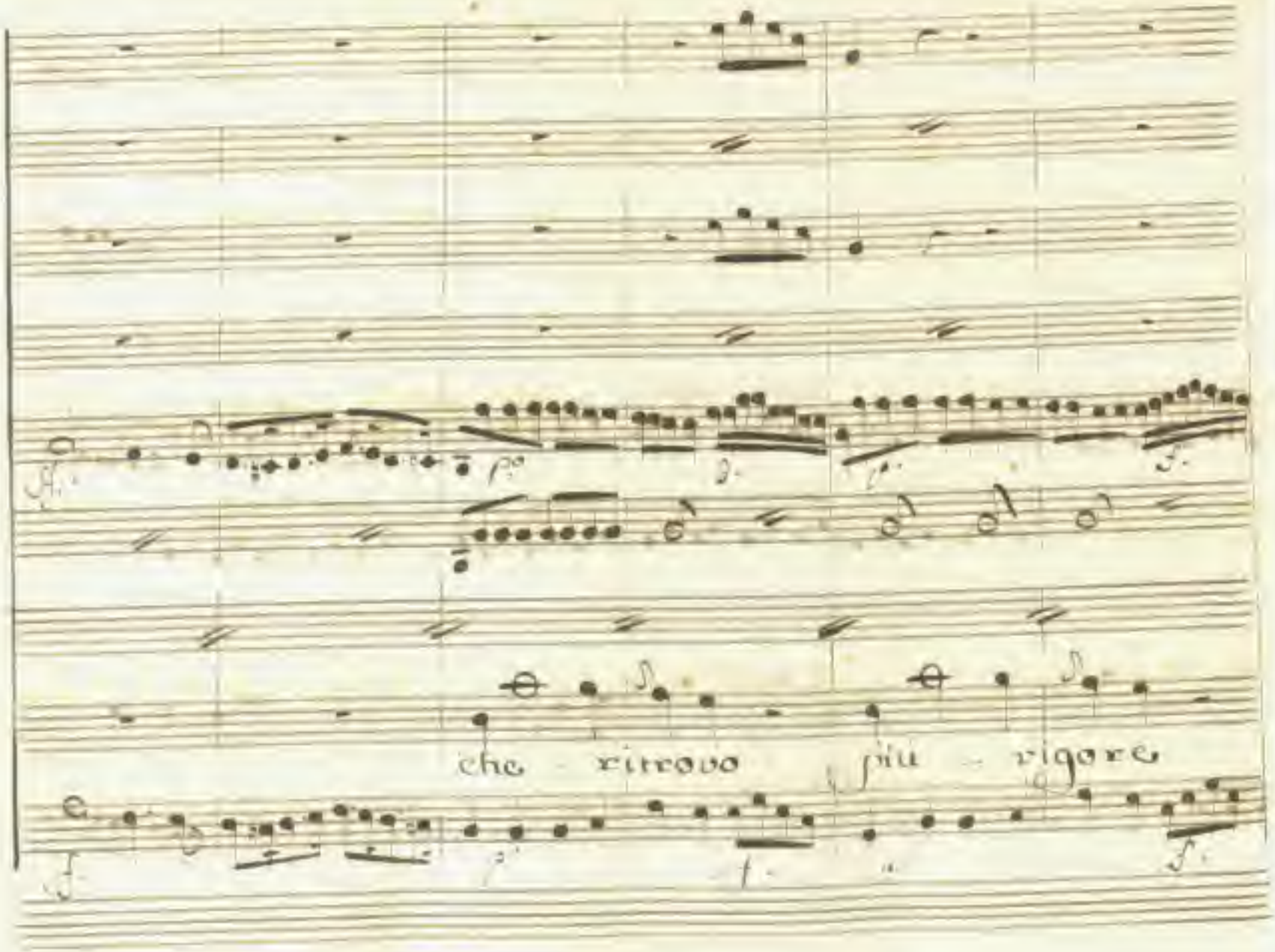



Figli a Sanni a GGadonaua Speme oli Dio nō da

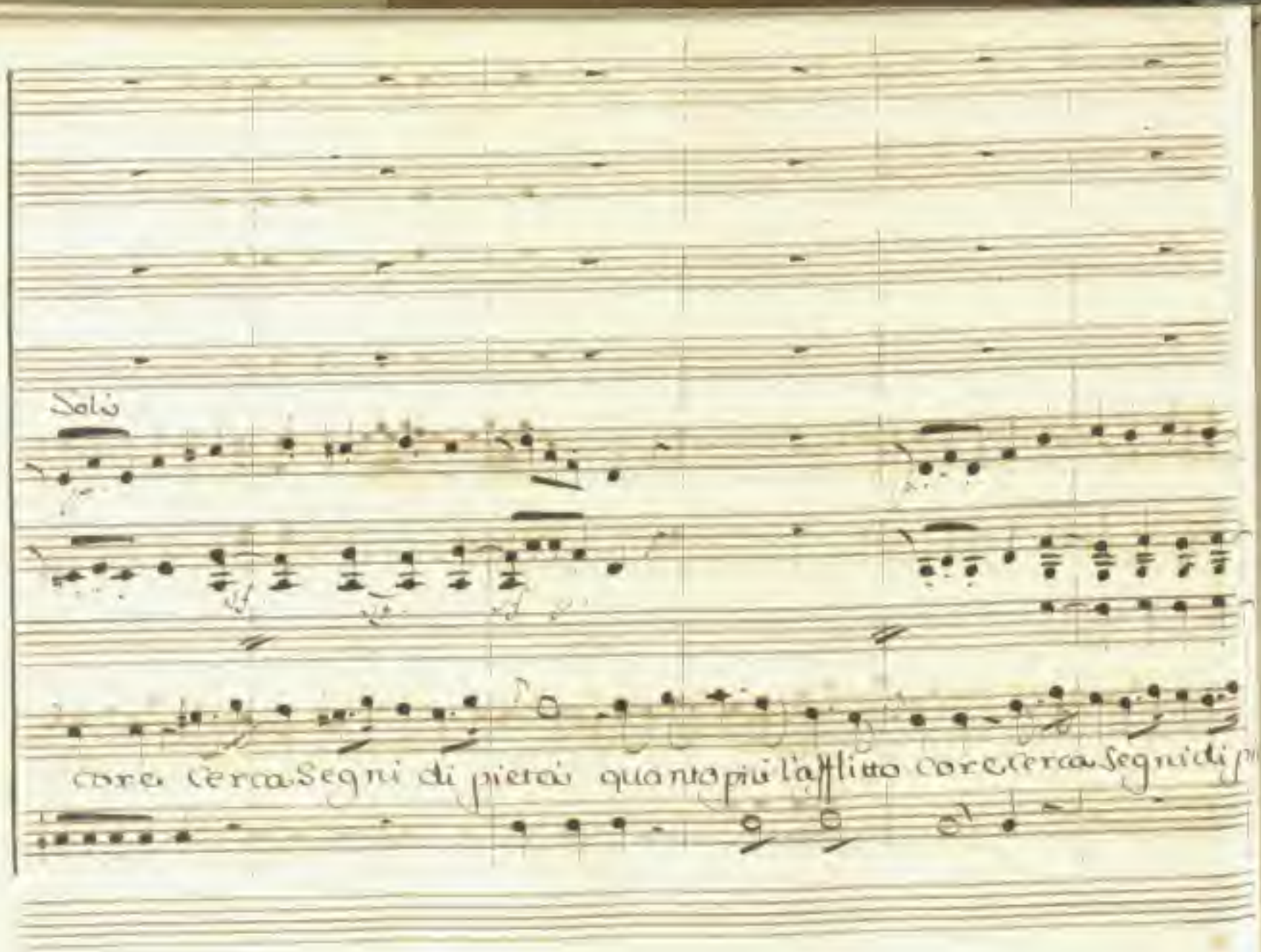

vita
Se colui che mi die vita palpitar cosi mi

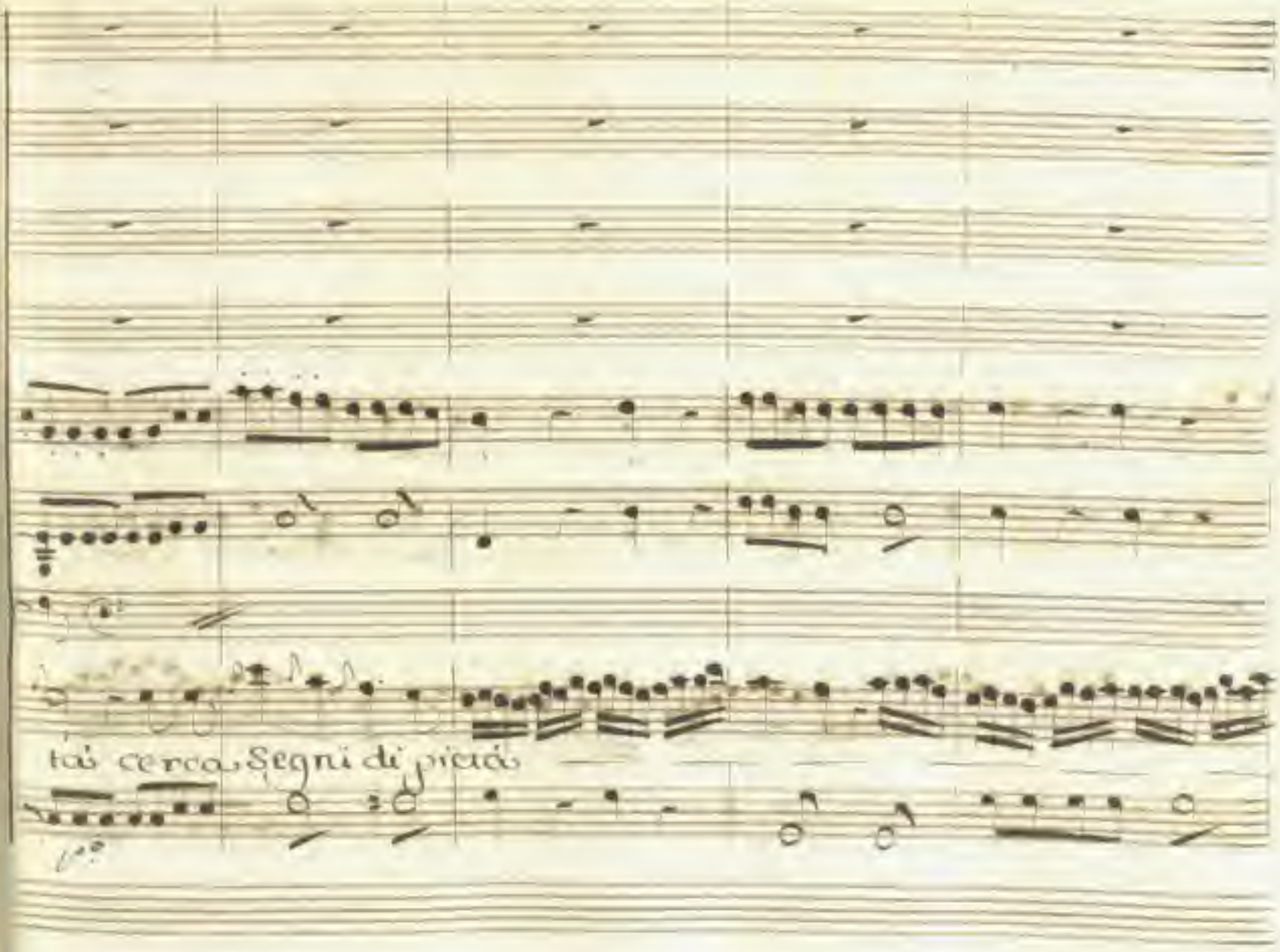

mare
far palpitar così mi fa

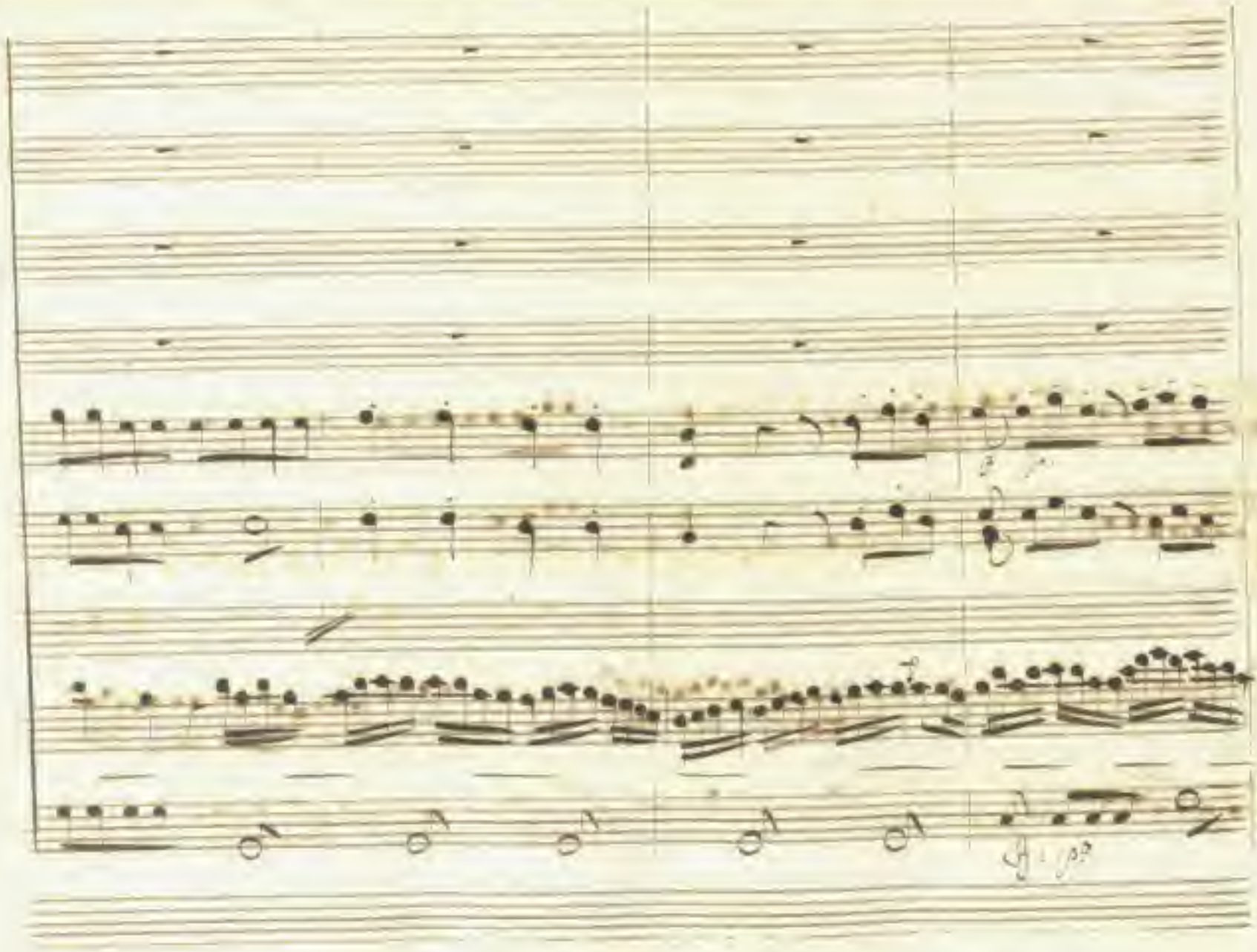

Soli
Na qui tanto Sventurata, Sventurata,

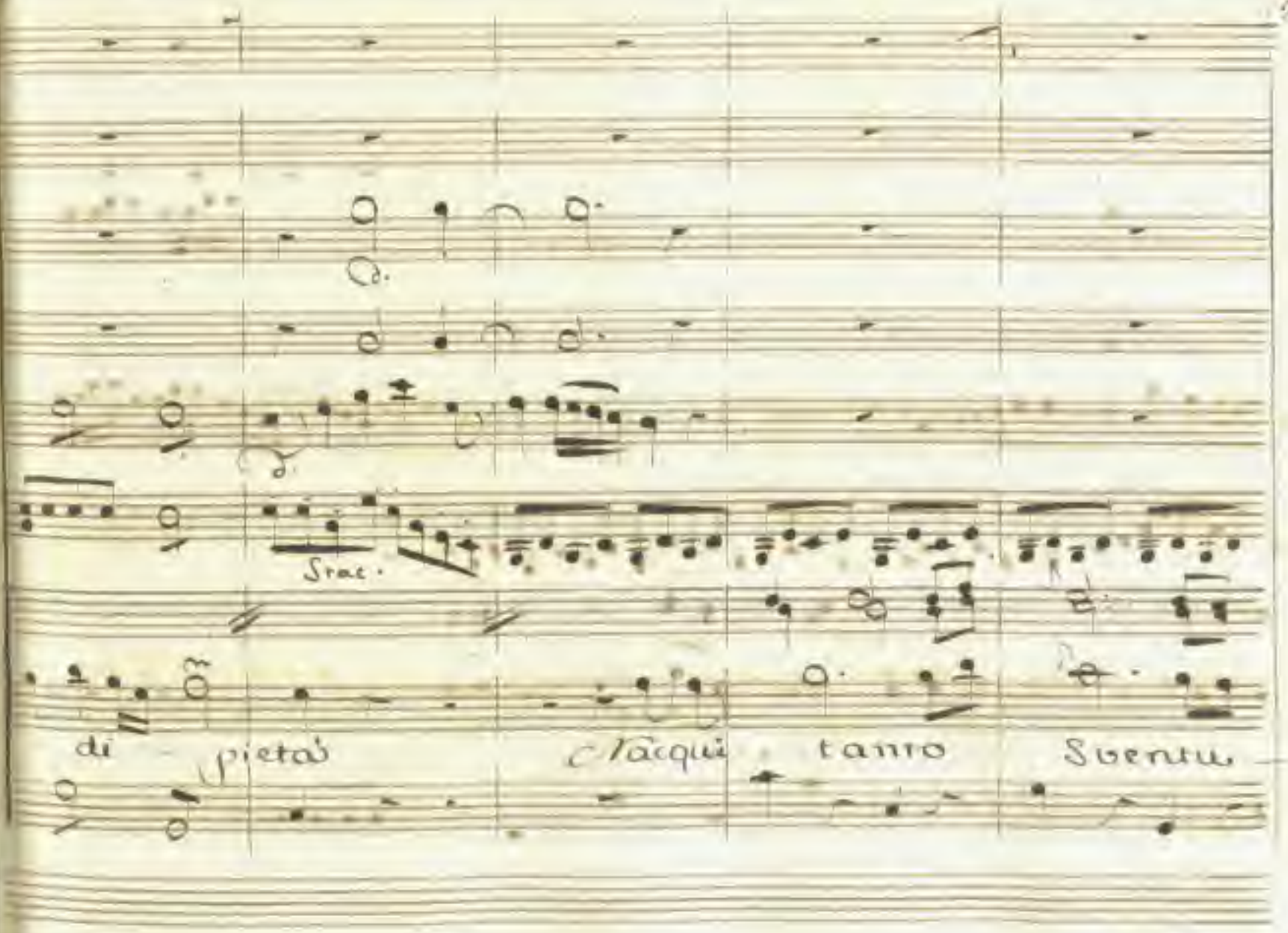

che ritrovo più vigore

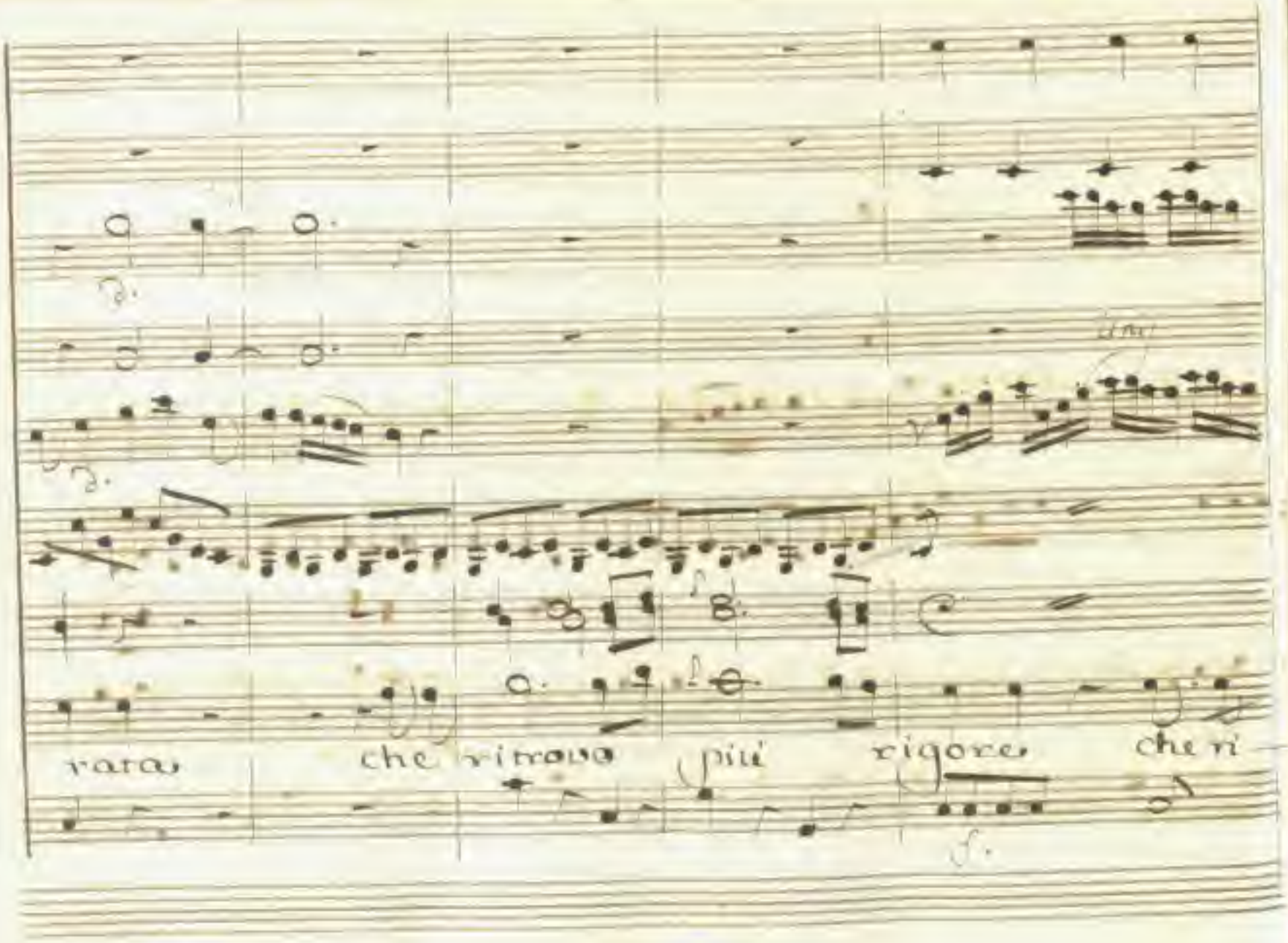
che ritrovo che ritrovo più rigore quando più l'affligo


Solo
core cerca Segni di pietà quanto più l'afflitto core cerca Segni di

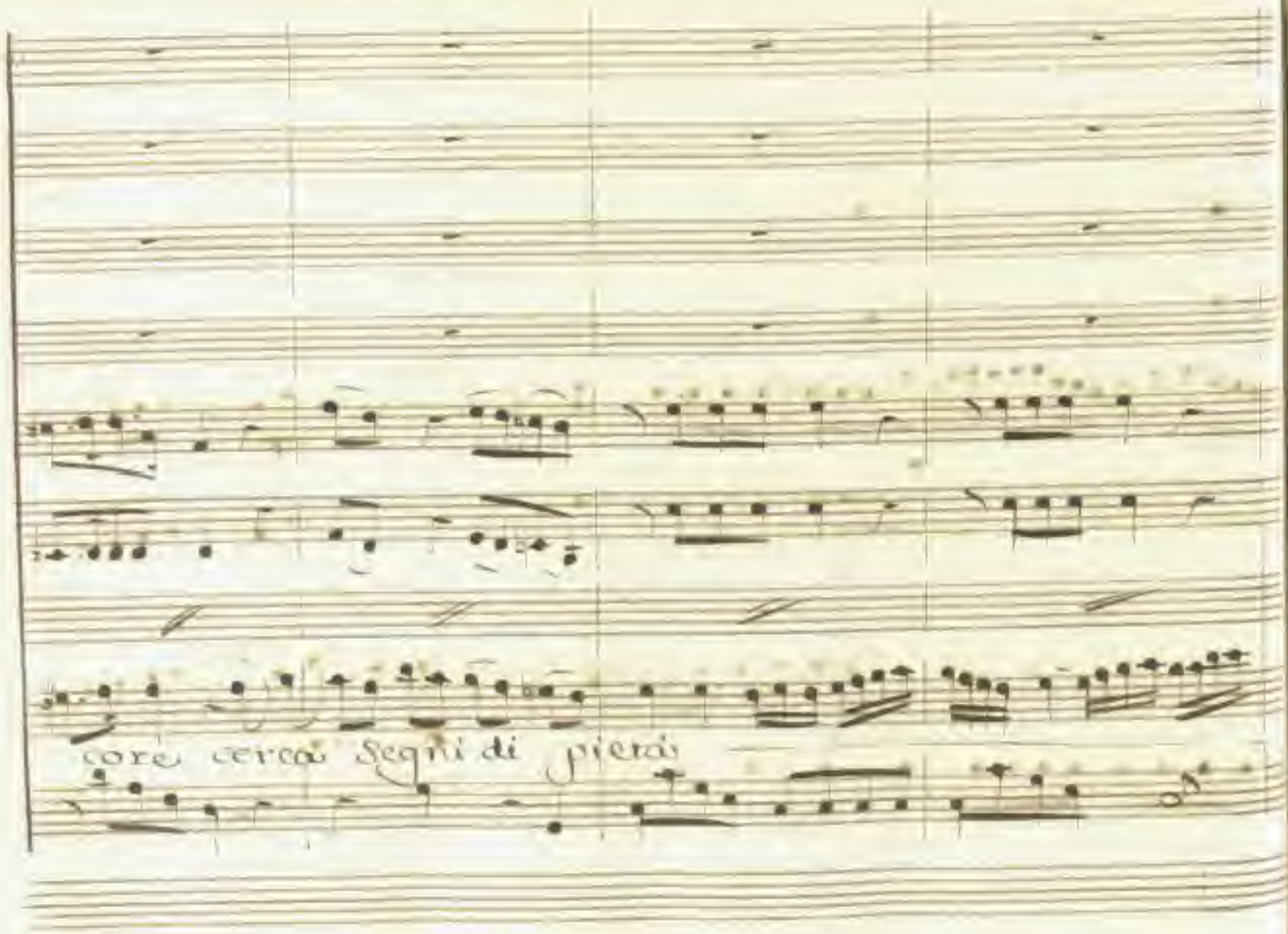

tà cerca Segni di pietà

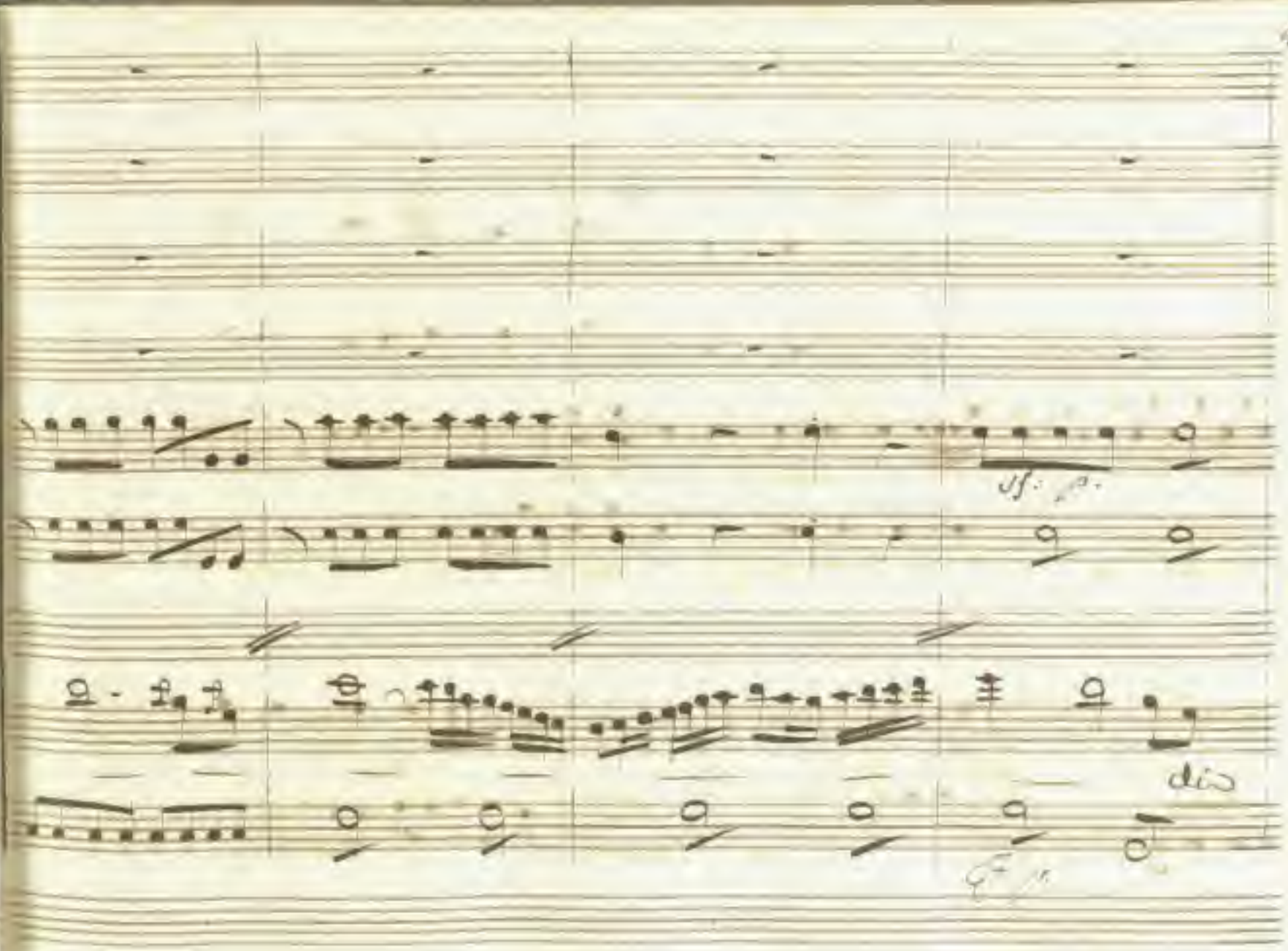


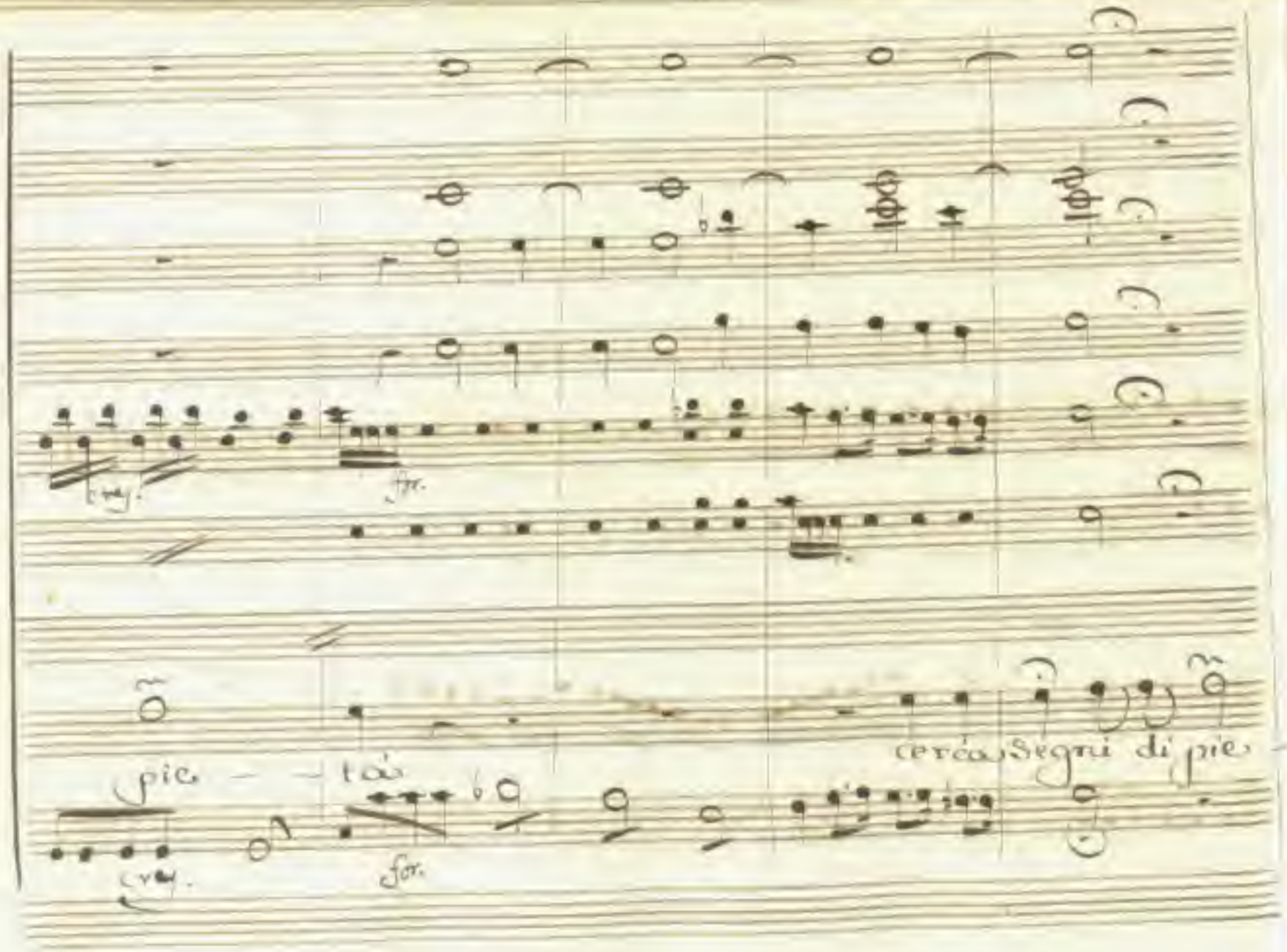

Strac.
di pietà
Nacqui tanto
sventu-

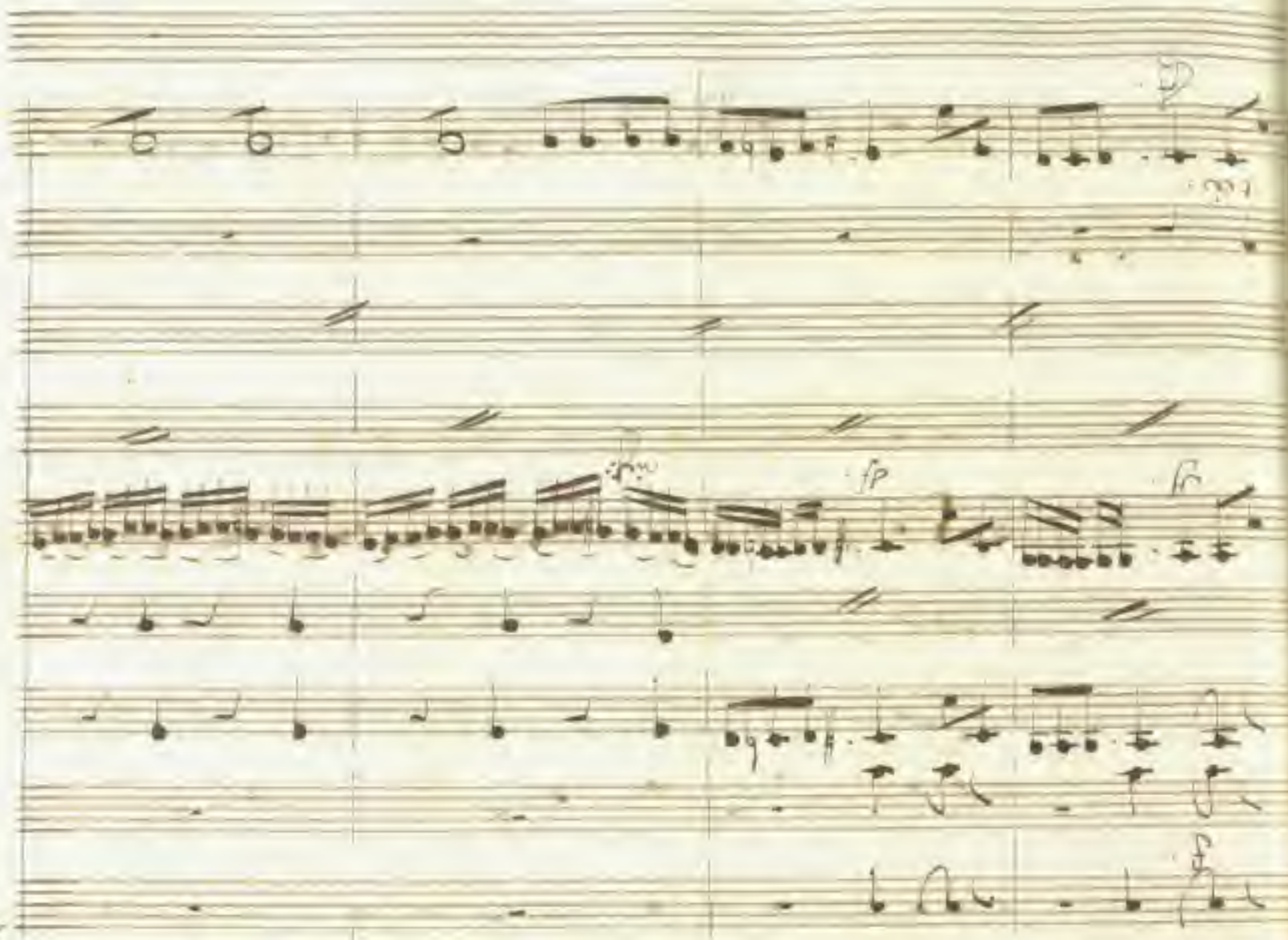

rara
che ritrova
più
rigore
che ri-

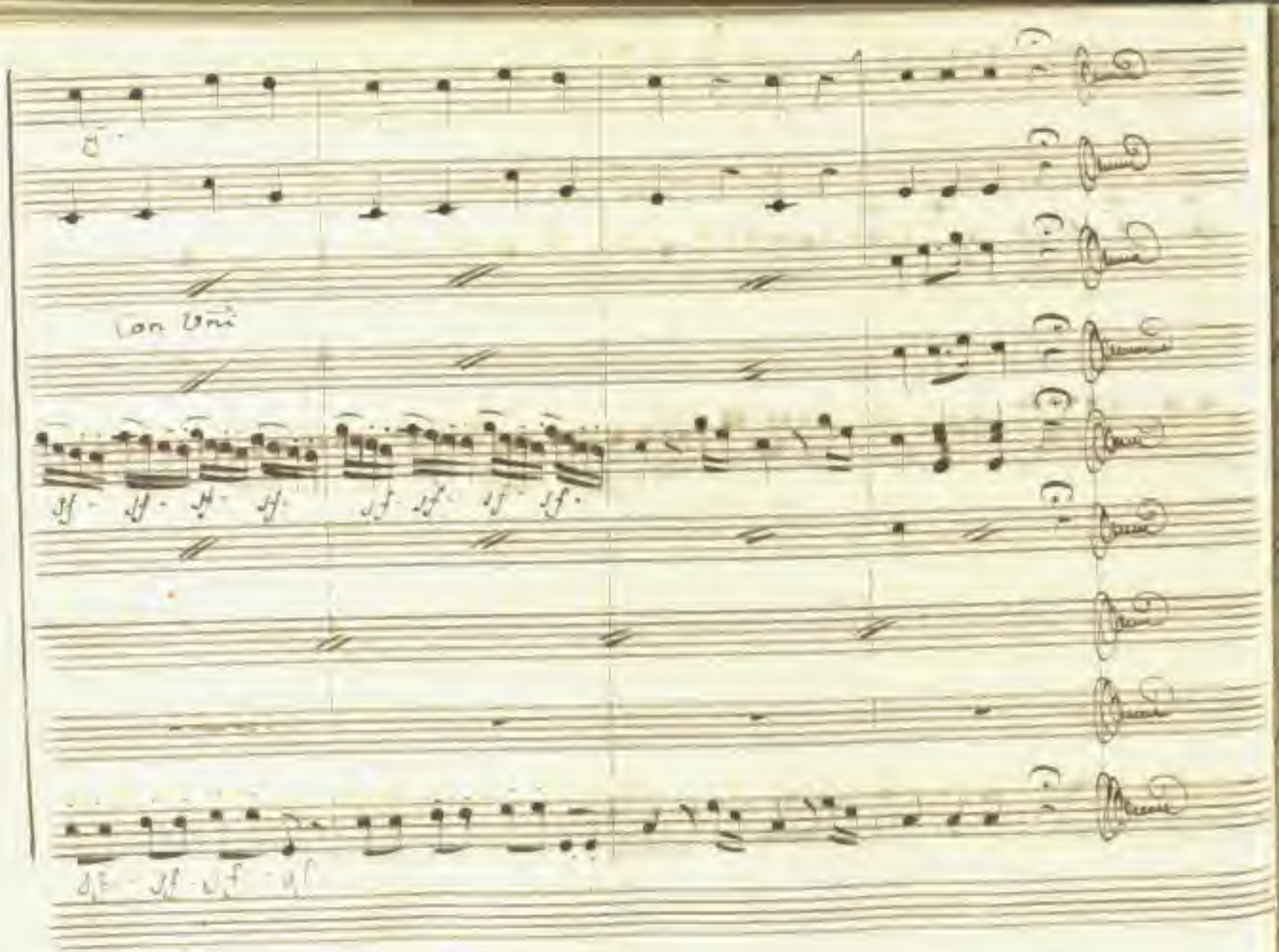
trovo che ritrovo più rigo re. Quanto più l'affli


core cercai Segni di pietà


sf. p.
dis


for.
for.
pie - tà
cerca Segni di pie


fp
fp
fp


C
Con Una

Scena III.

Agamennone, ed Ulisse

Agam.

O sventurata mia figlia! E voi pietosi Santi

numi del Ciel, chieder da un Padre un atto sì crudel, che de viventi mi

Uli.

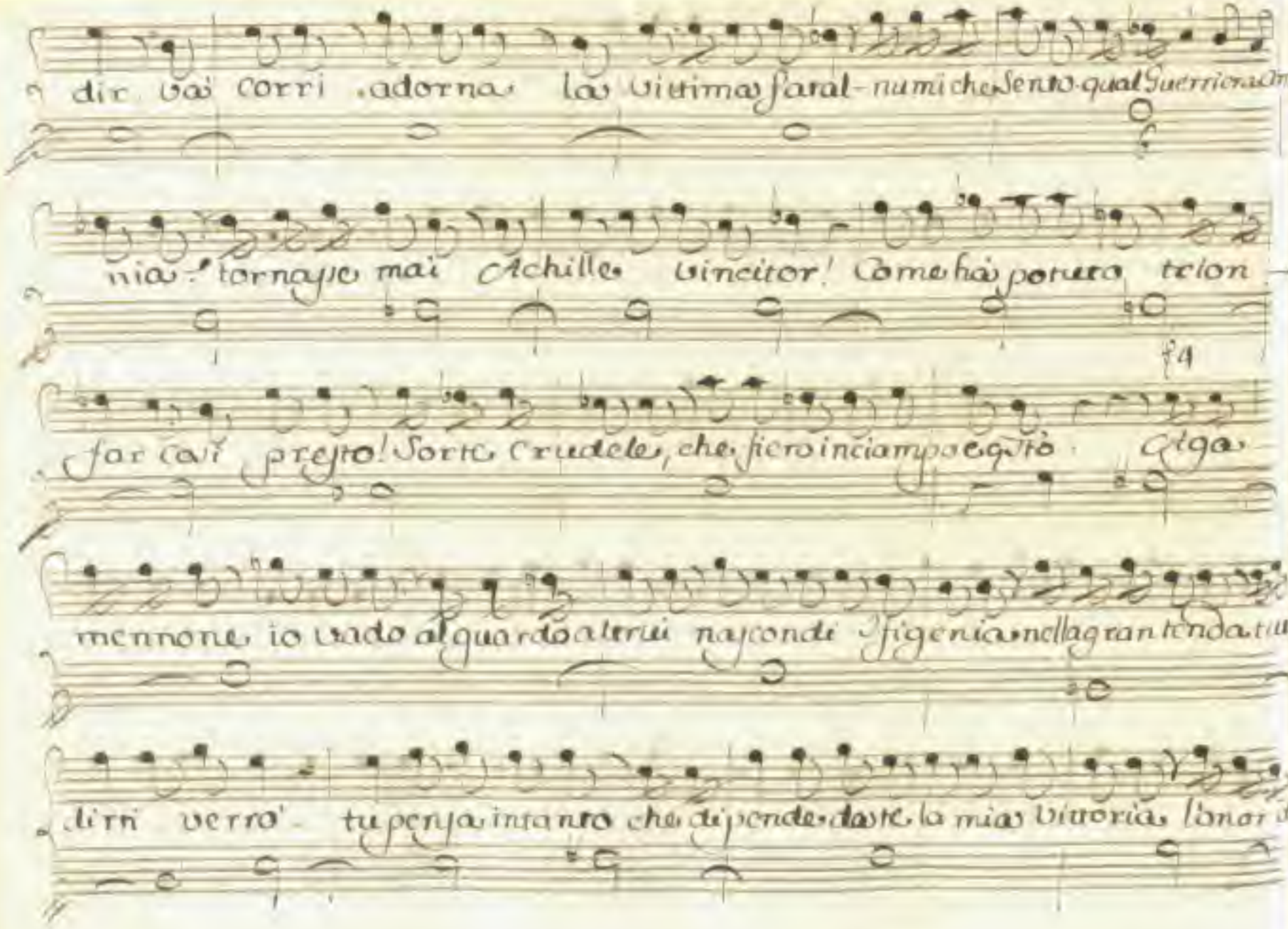
venderà l'orror. Di Tran Re già noto è che giunge tua figlia, e dar Cal

Ago.

cante al Tempio di Diana, frenetico s'aspetta. Ma perche tanto ac-

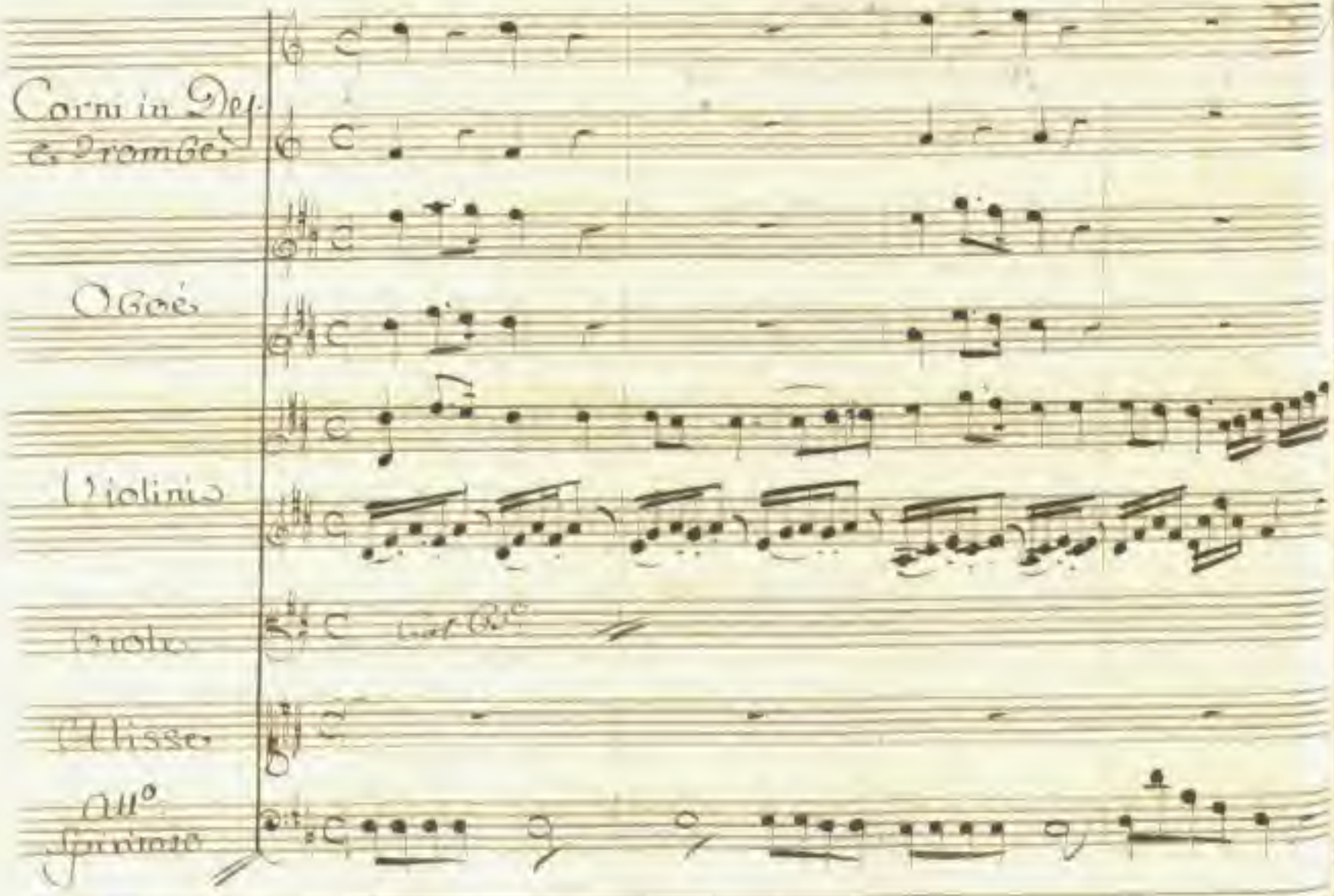
Uli.

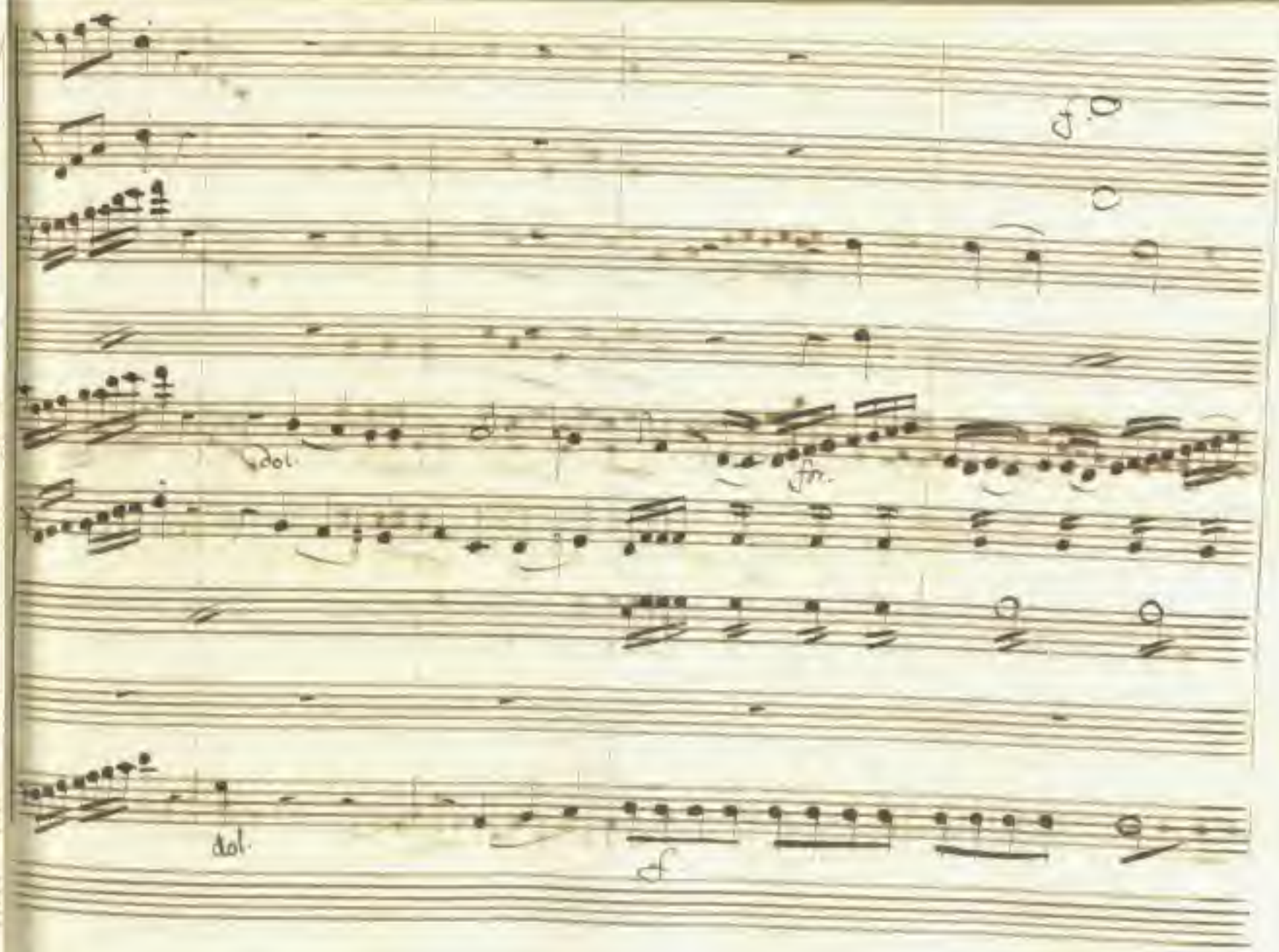
celera il destin d'un infelice? Ogn'indugio potrebbe la grand'opra impe-

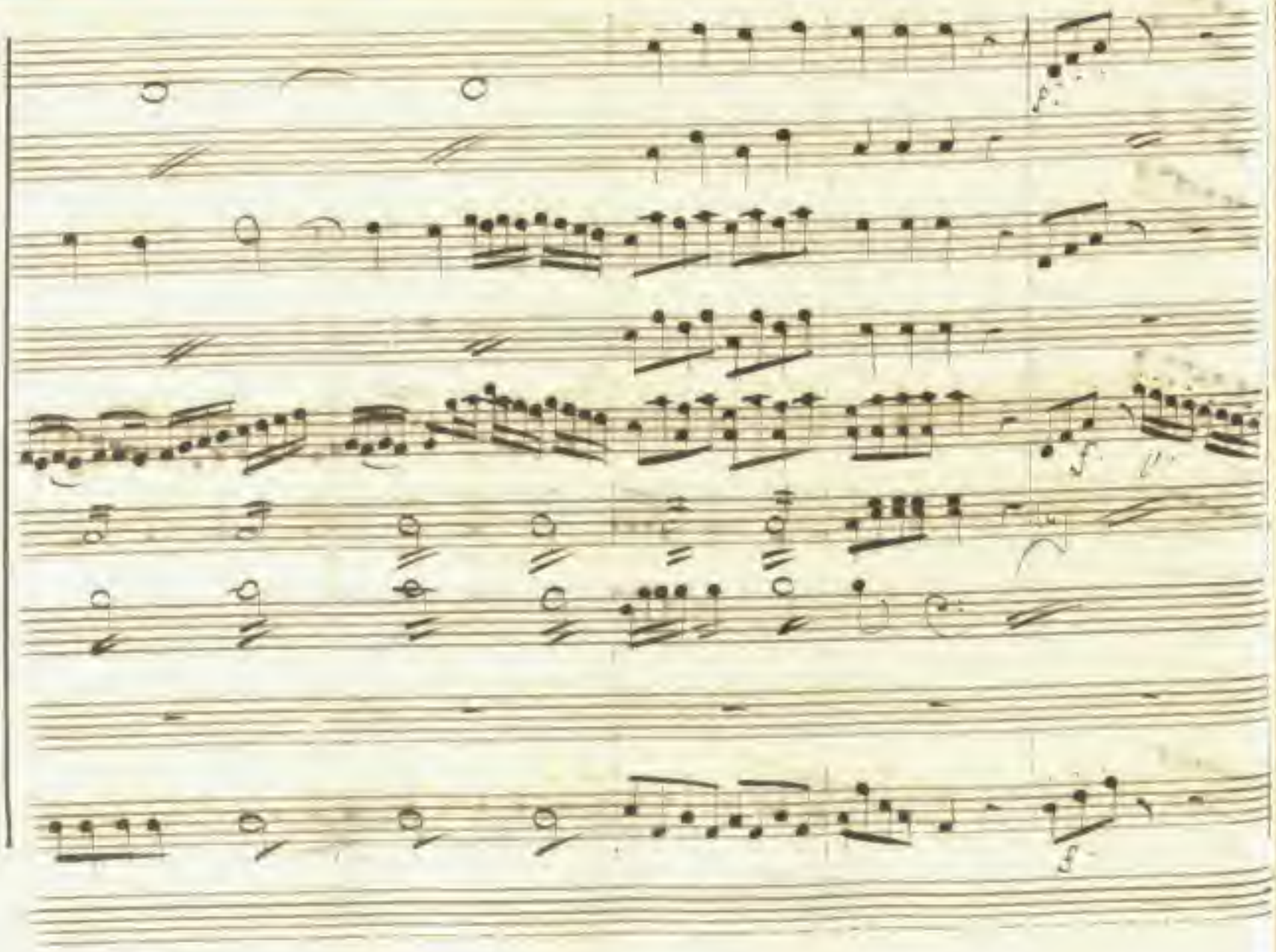

dir vai corri adorna las vittimas fatal - numi che sento qual Guerriero
nia: tornaje mai Achille vincitor! Come hà potuto trion -
far così presto! Sorte crudele, che fiero inciampo egli è
mennone io vado al guardo altrui nascondi Ifigenia nella gran tenda tua
dirti verro' - tu pensa intanto che dipende da te la mia vittoria l'onor

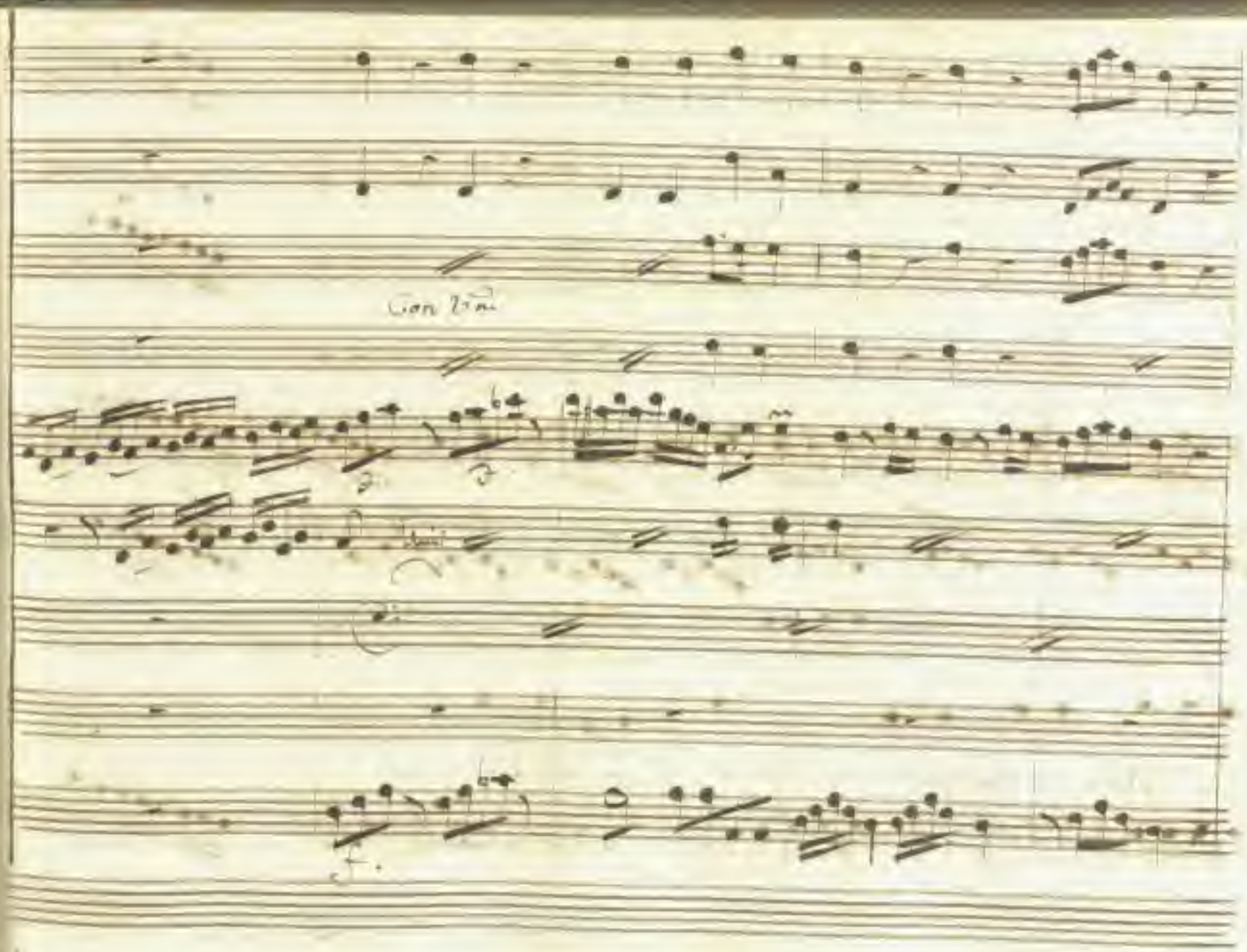
Troia, e della Patria ancora.

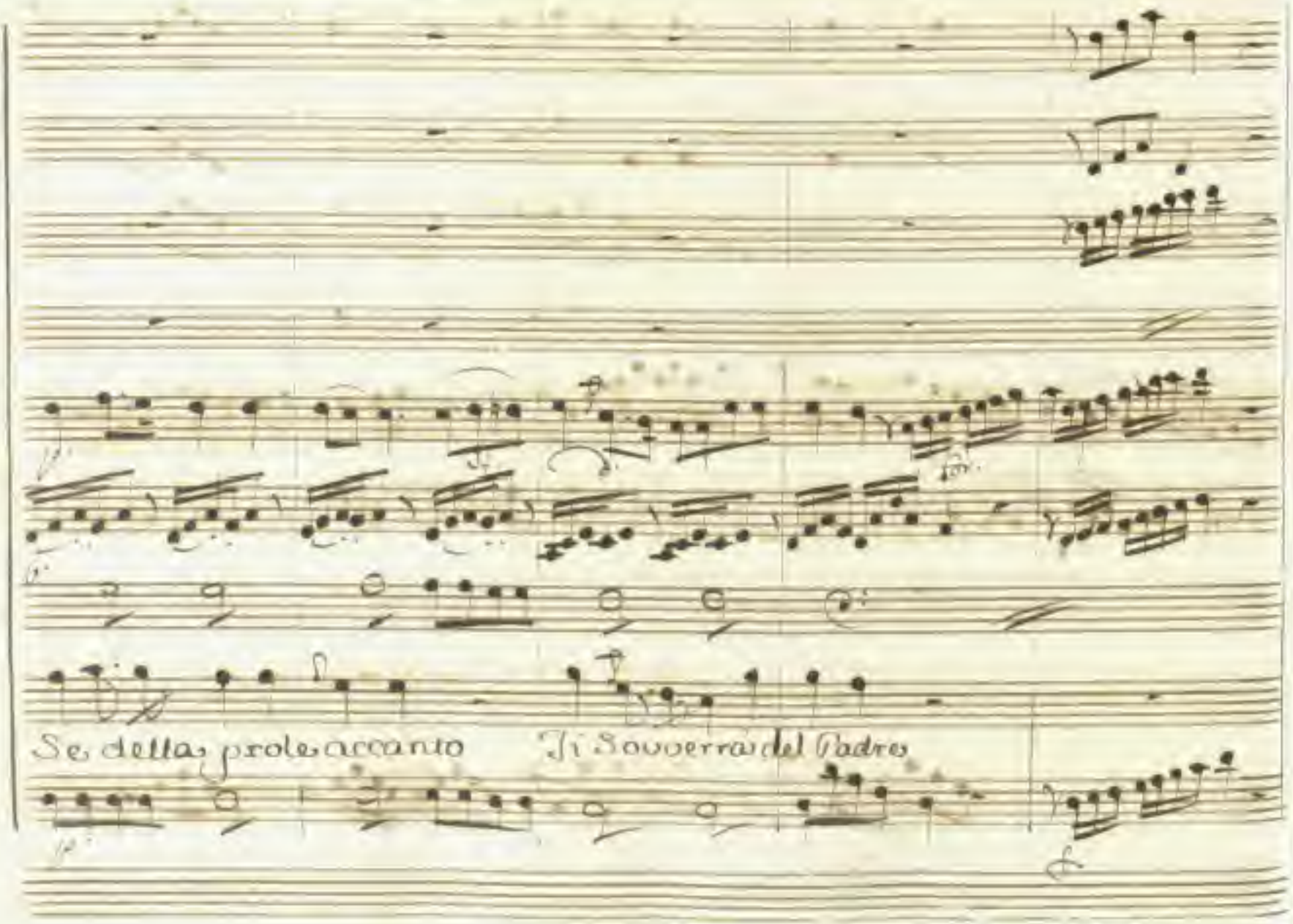
Seque Aria di Ulisse.

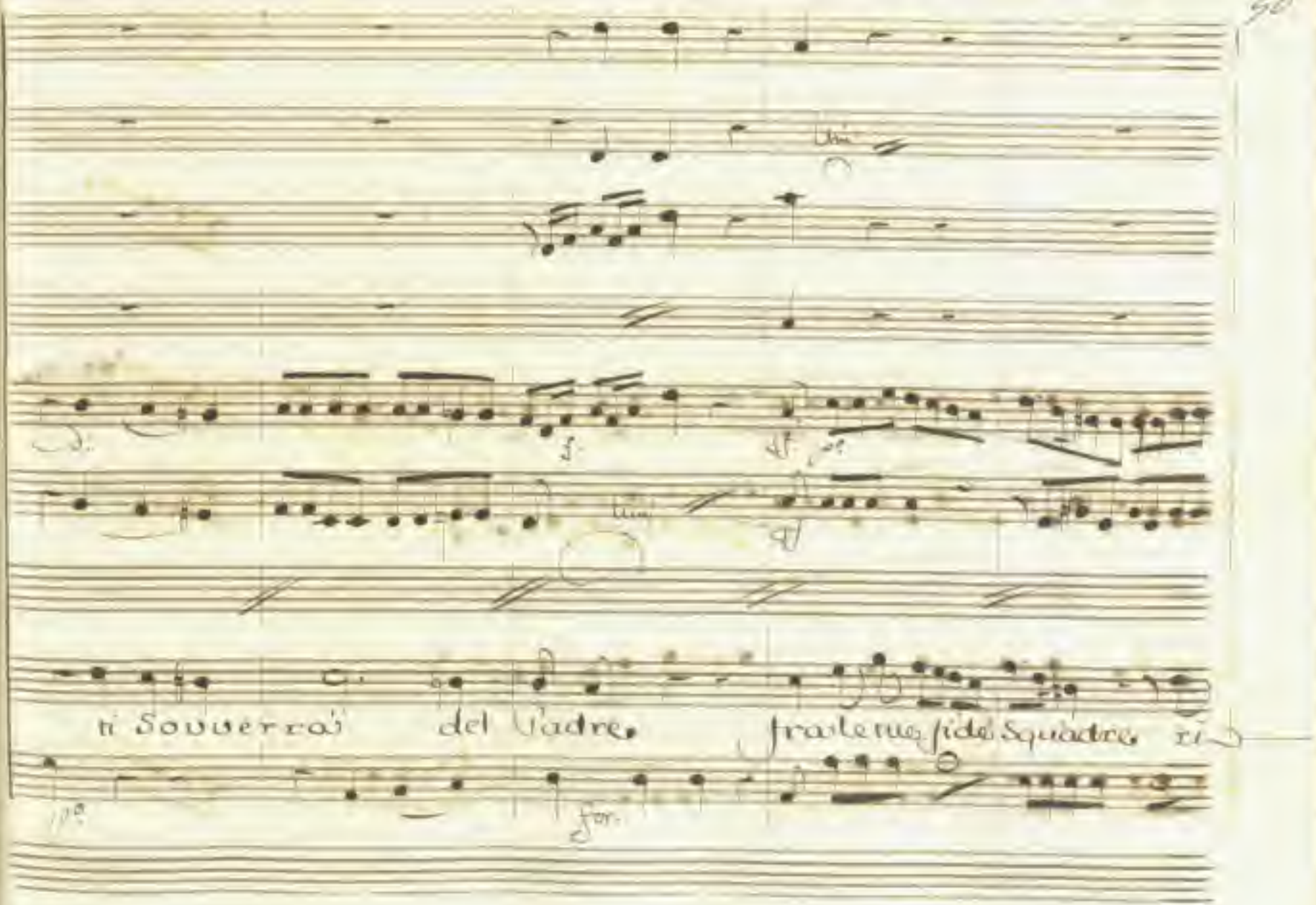

Corni in Def.
e Trombe
Oboé
Violini
Viola
Basso
All.o
Spiritoso

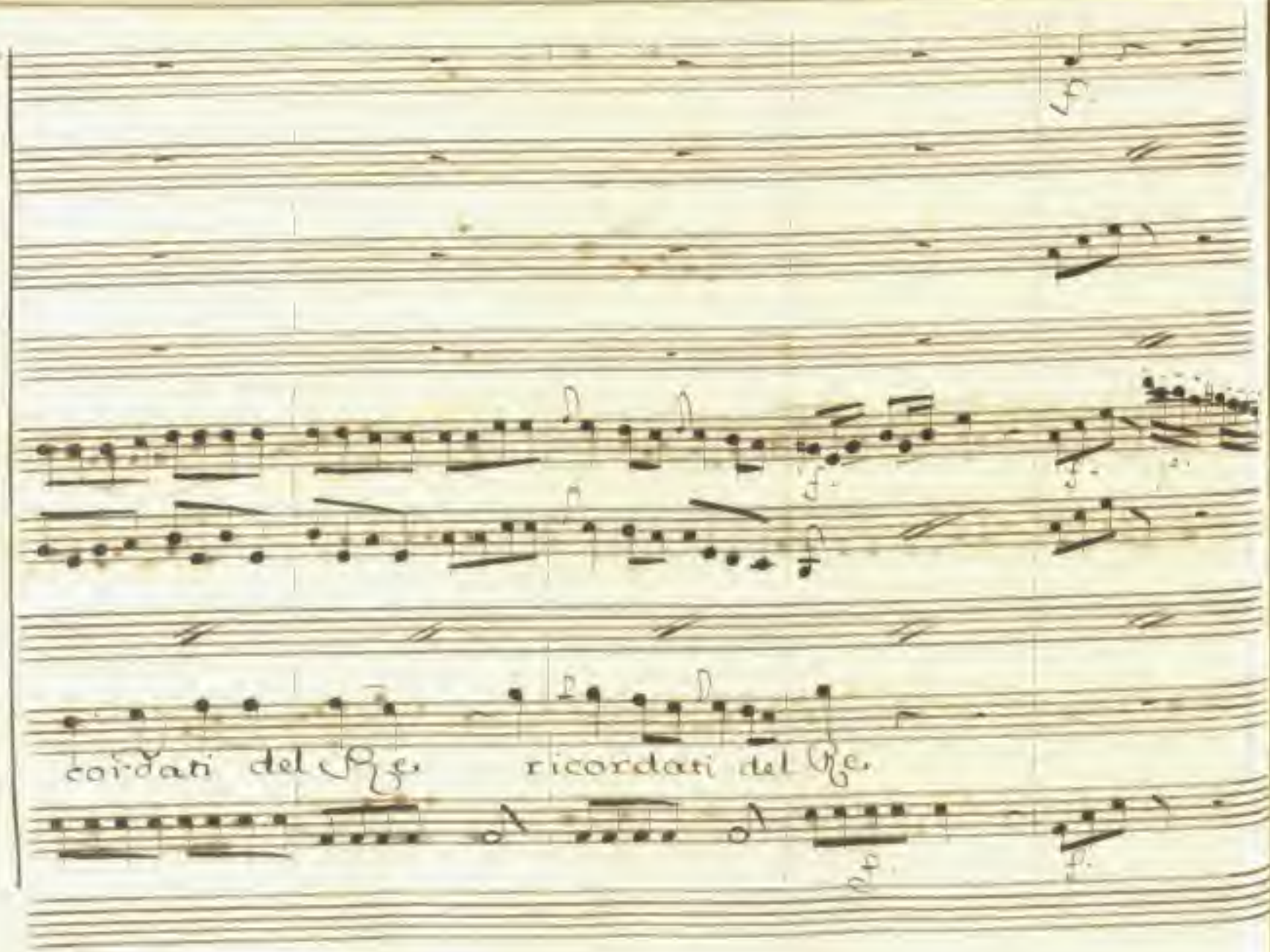

dol.
dol.

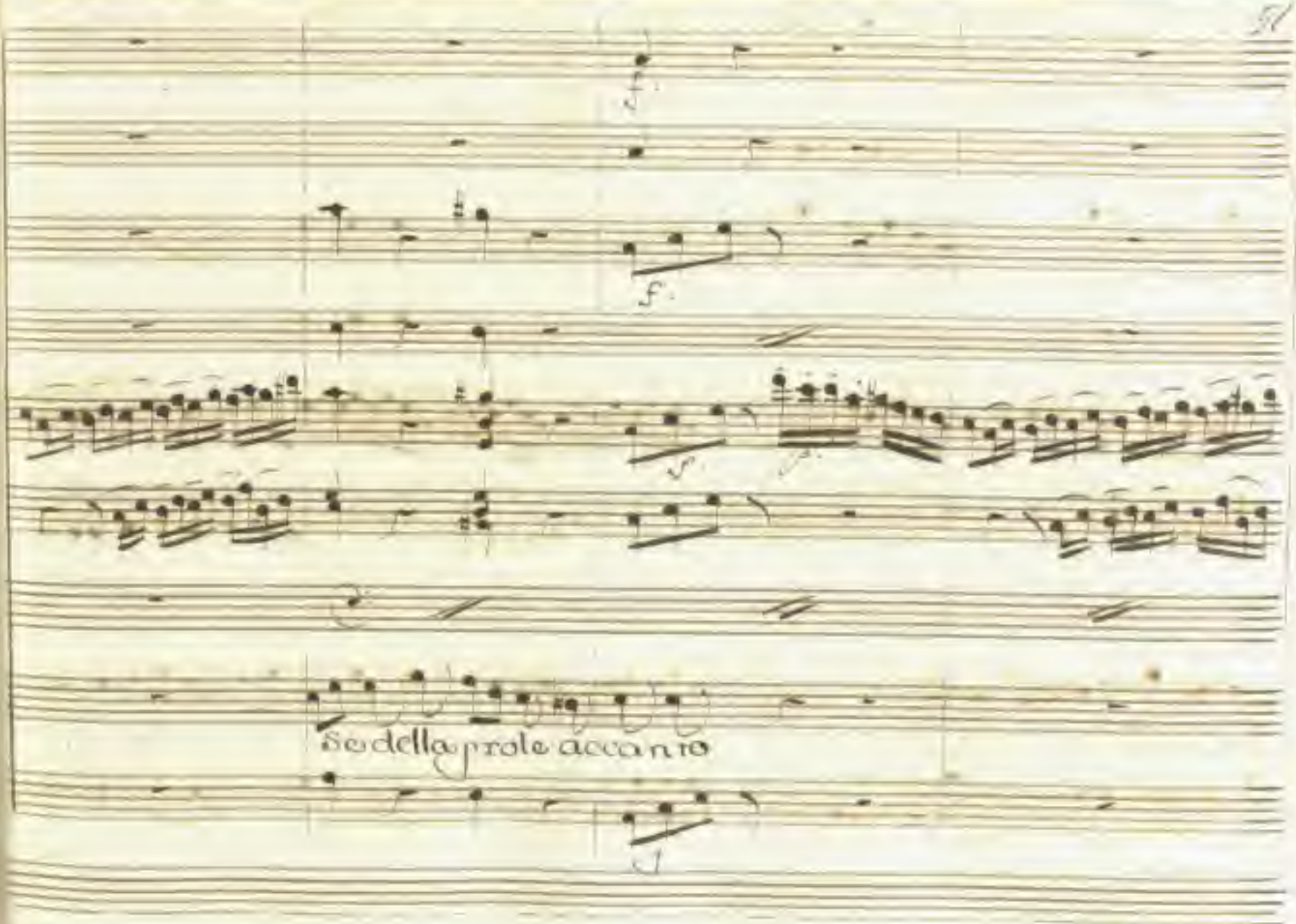


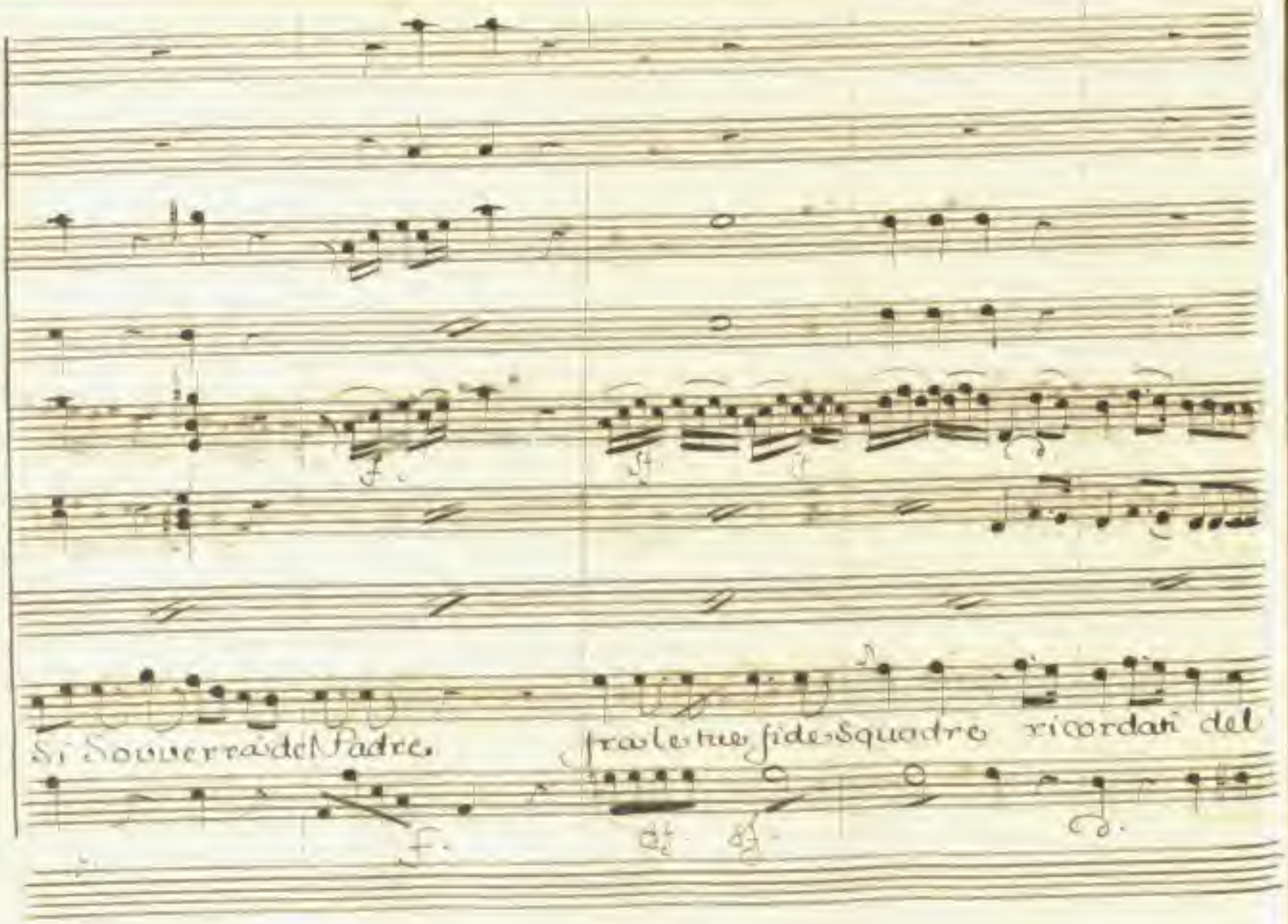

Con Fuoco

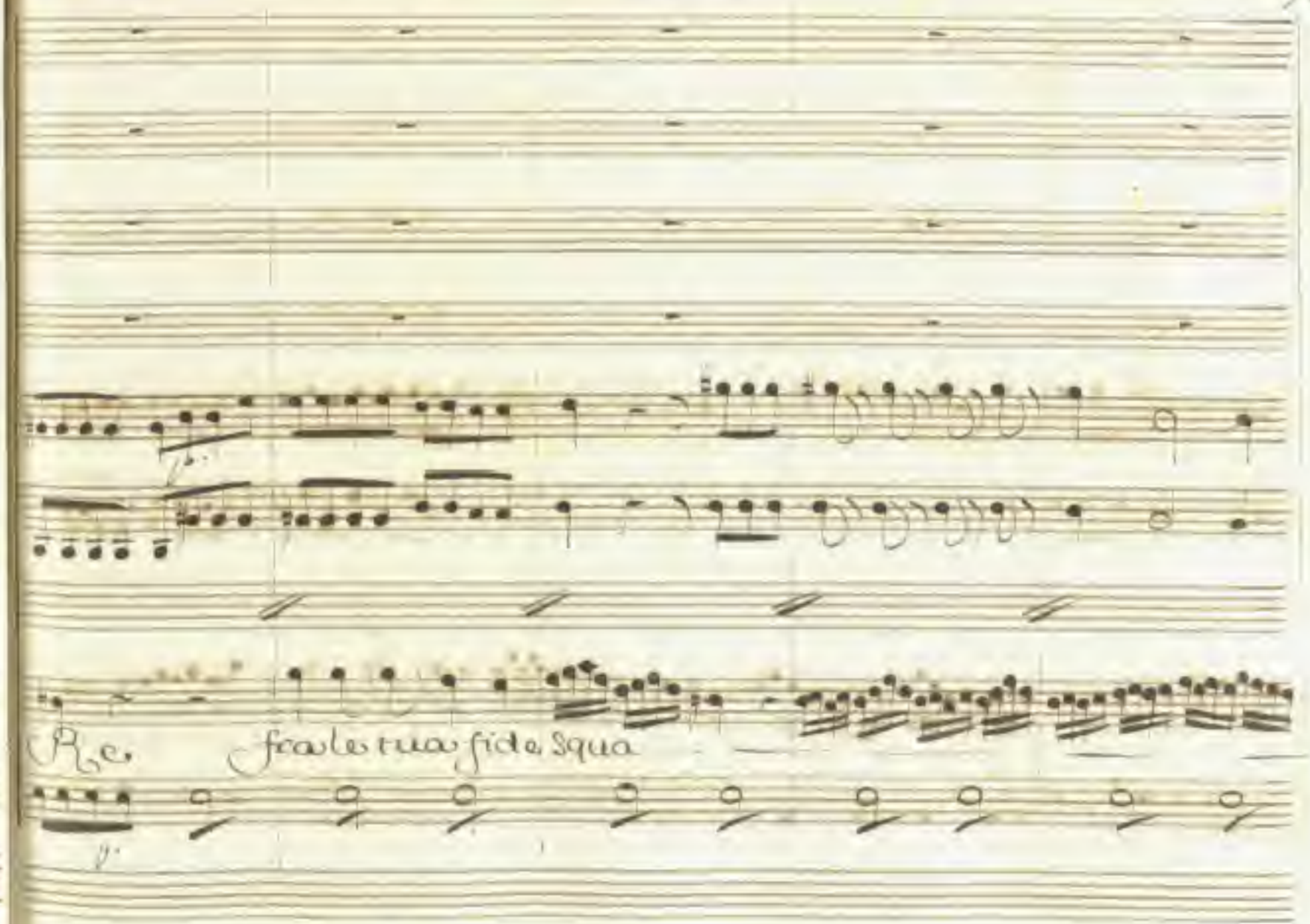

Se della prole accanto
Ti Sovverrai del Padre

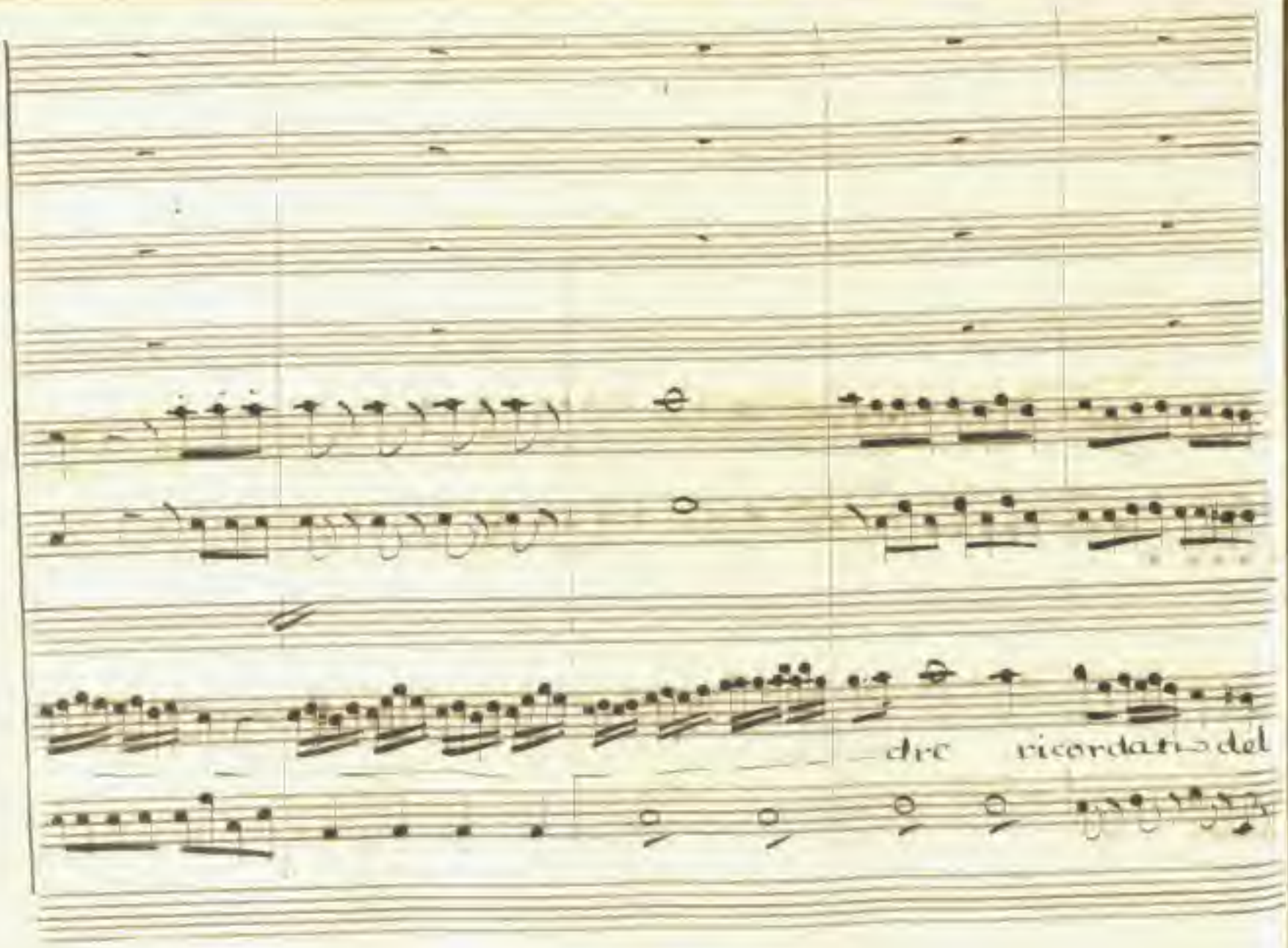

ti Souverrai del Padre. fra le mie fide Squadre

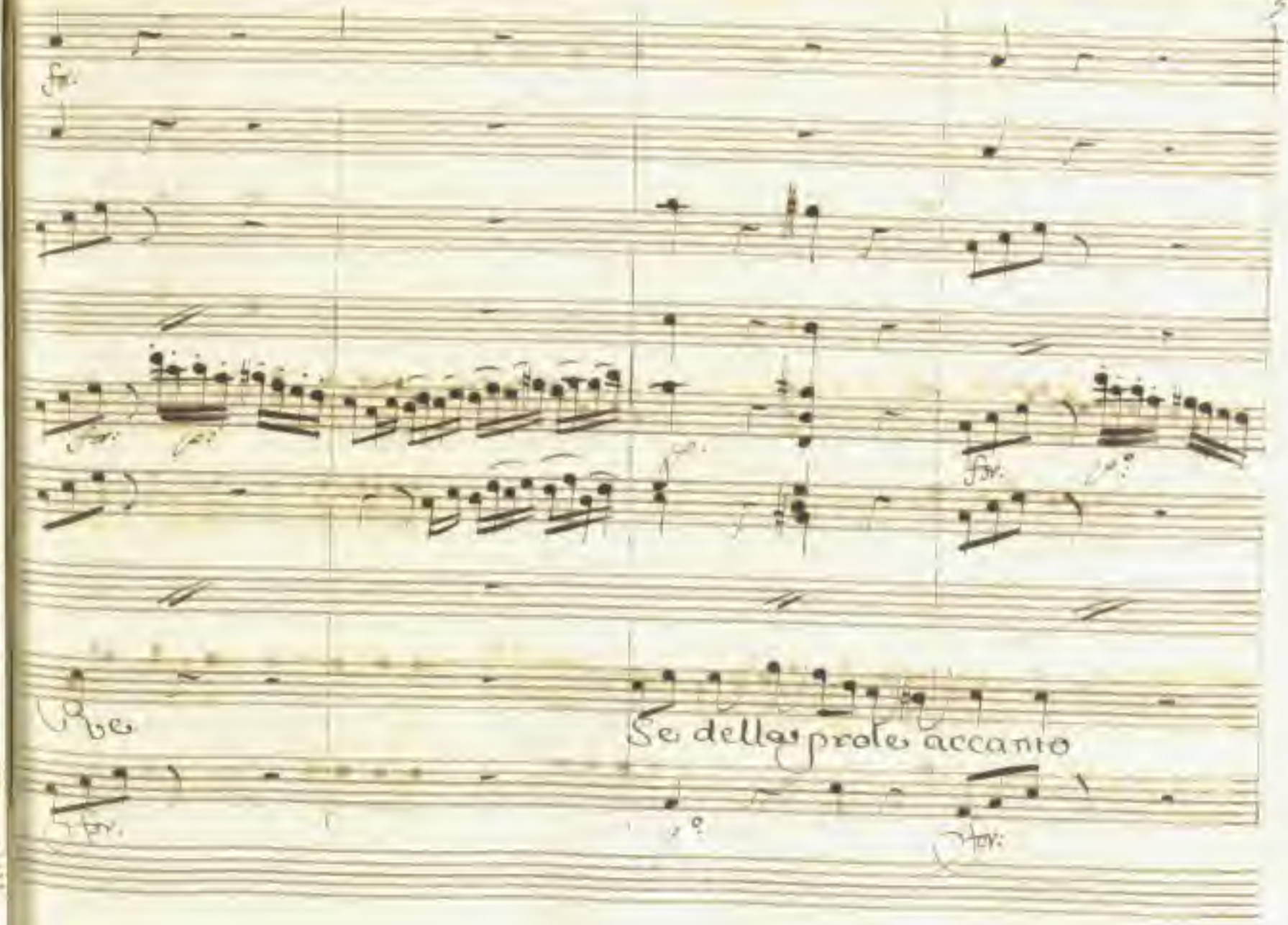

ricordati del Sig.
ricordati del Sig.

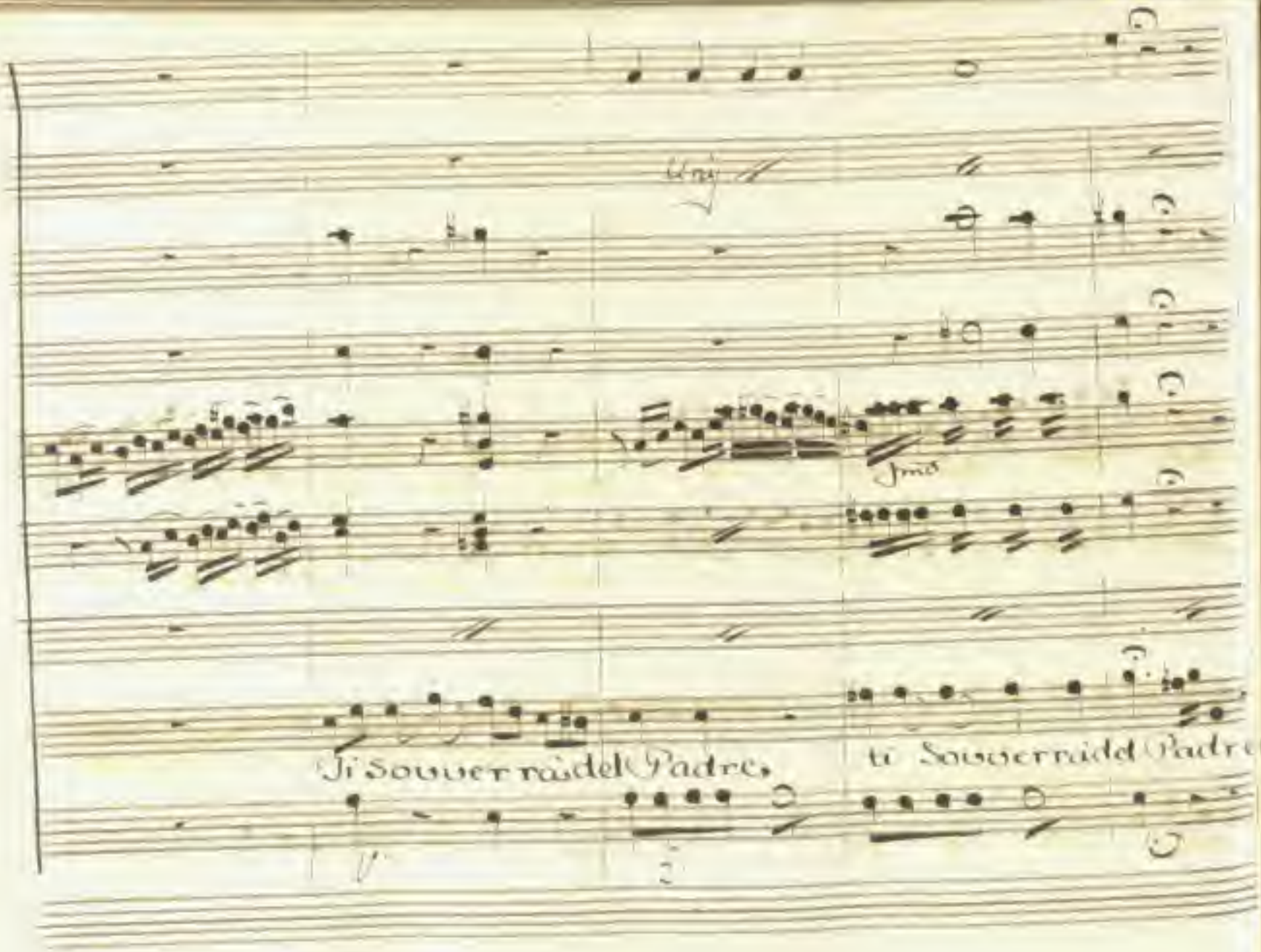

f.
f
Se della prole accanto

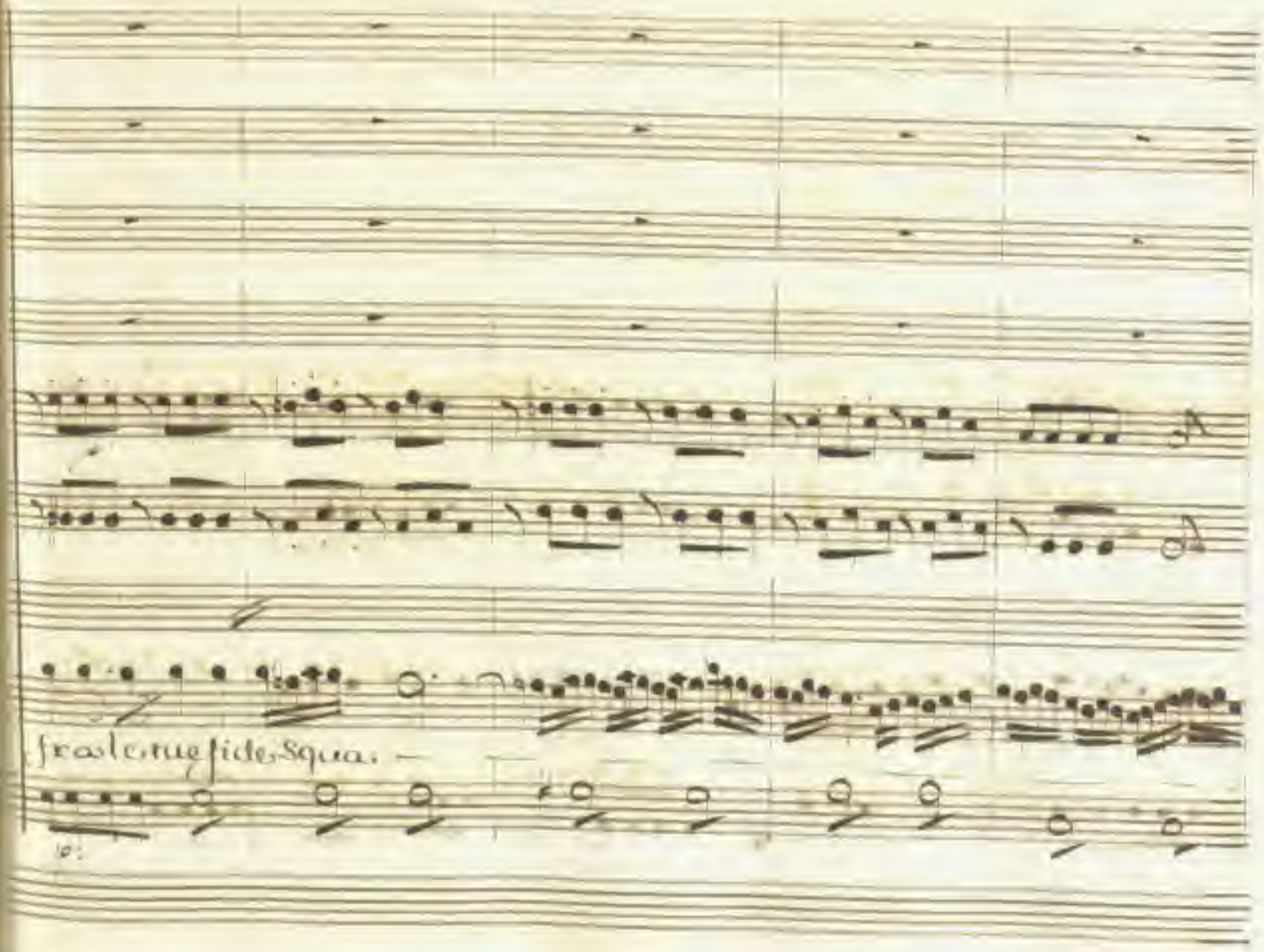

Si Souverrà del Padre.
fra le tue fide Squadre ricordati del

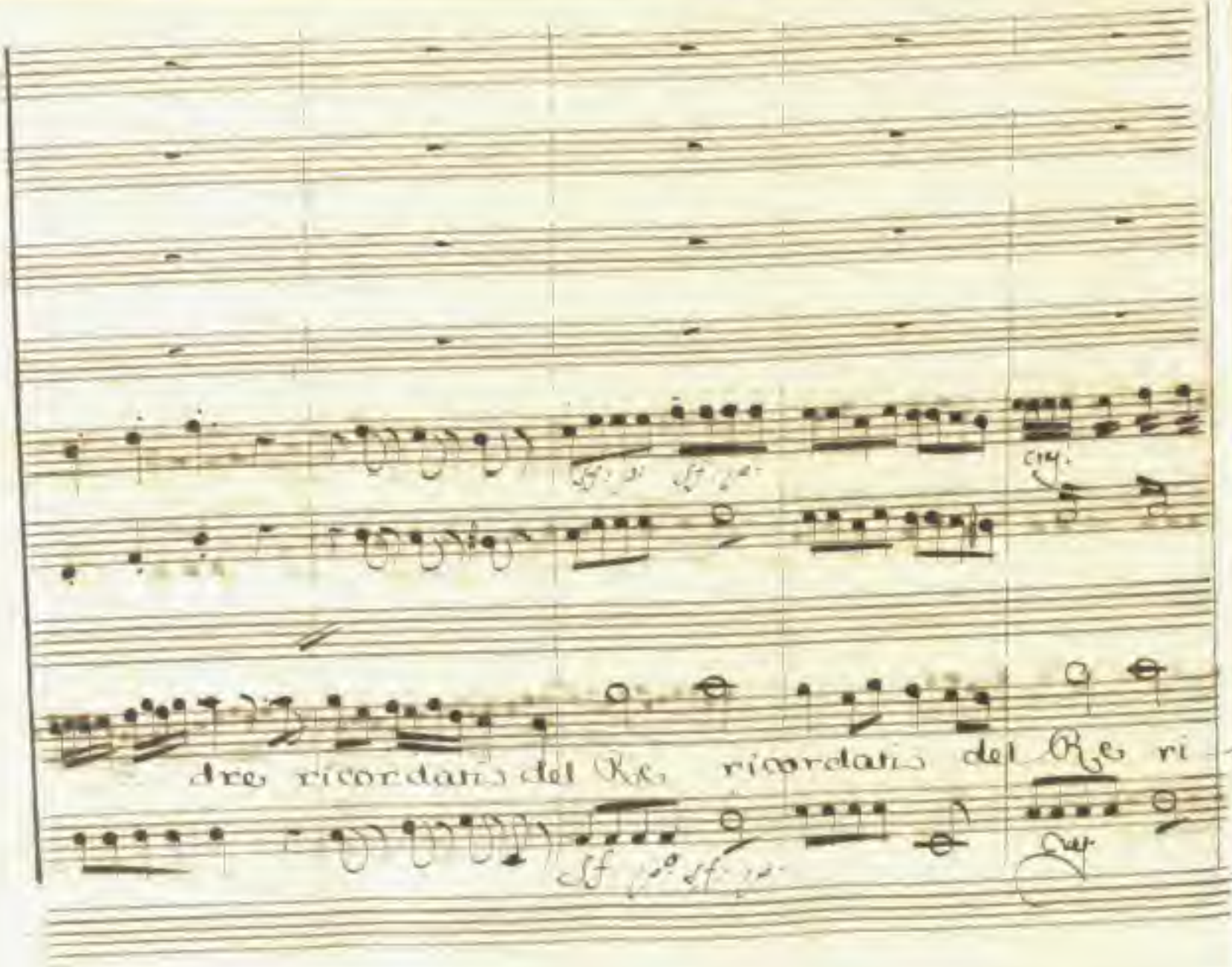

R.e. fcaules tuas fide squa


dre ricordati del


Se della prole accanto


Jmo
Ti Souverraidel Padre,
ti Souverraidel Padre


fraude, nec fide, Squa. —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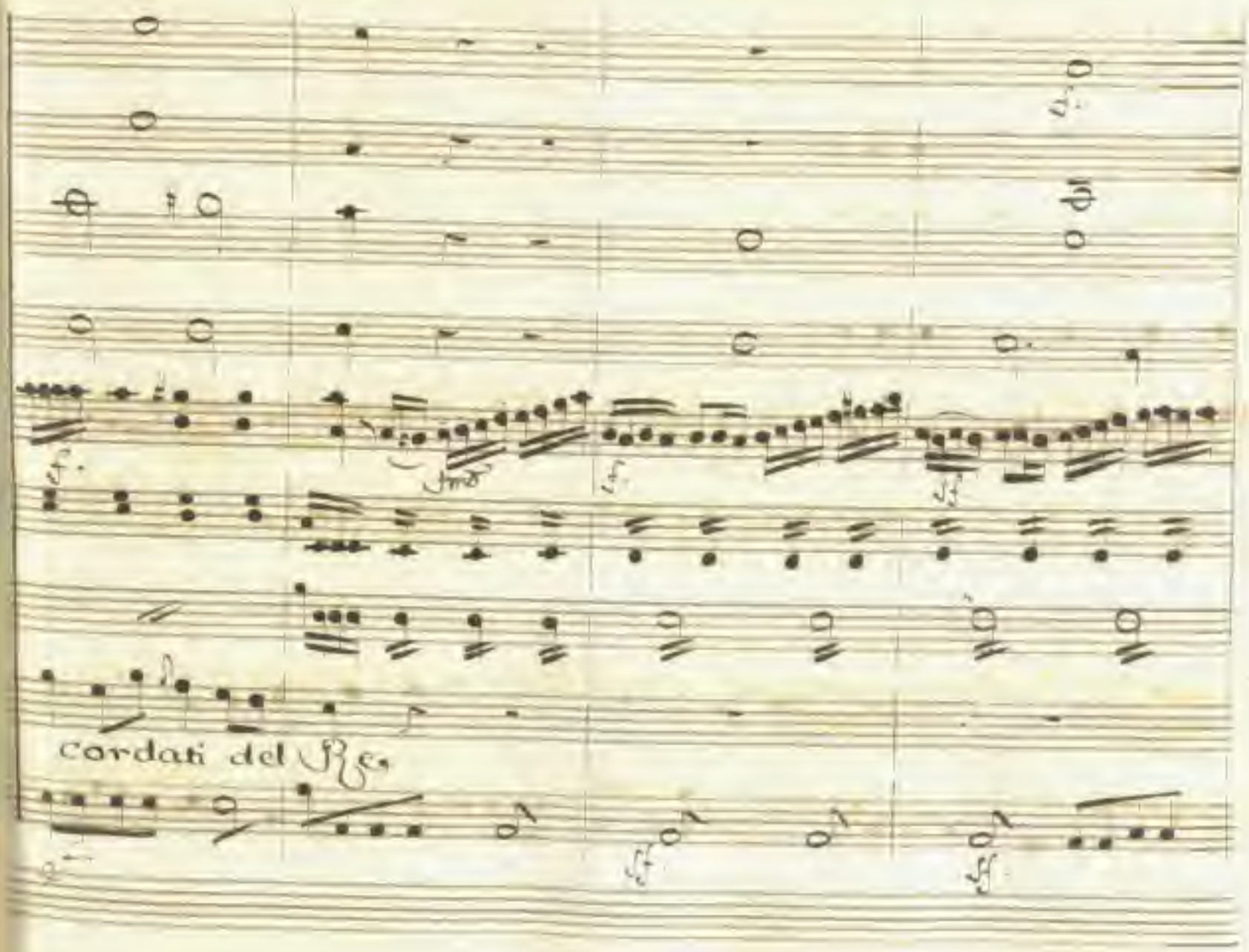
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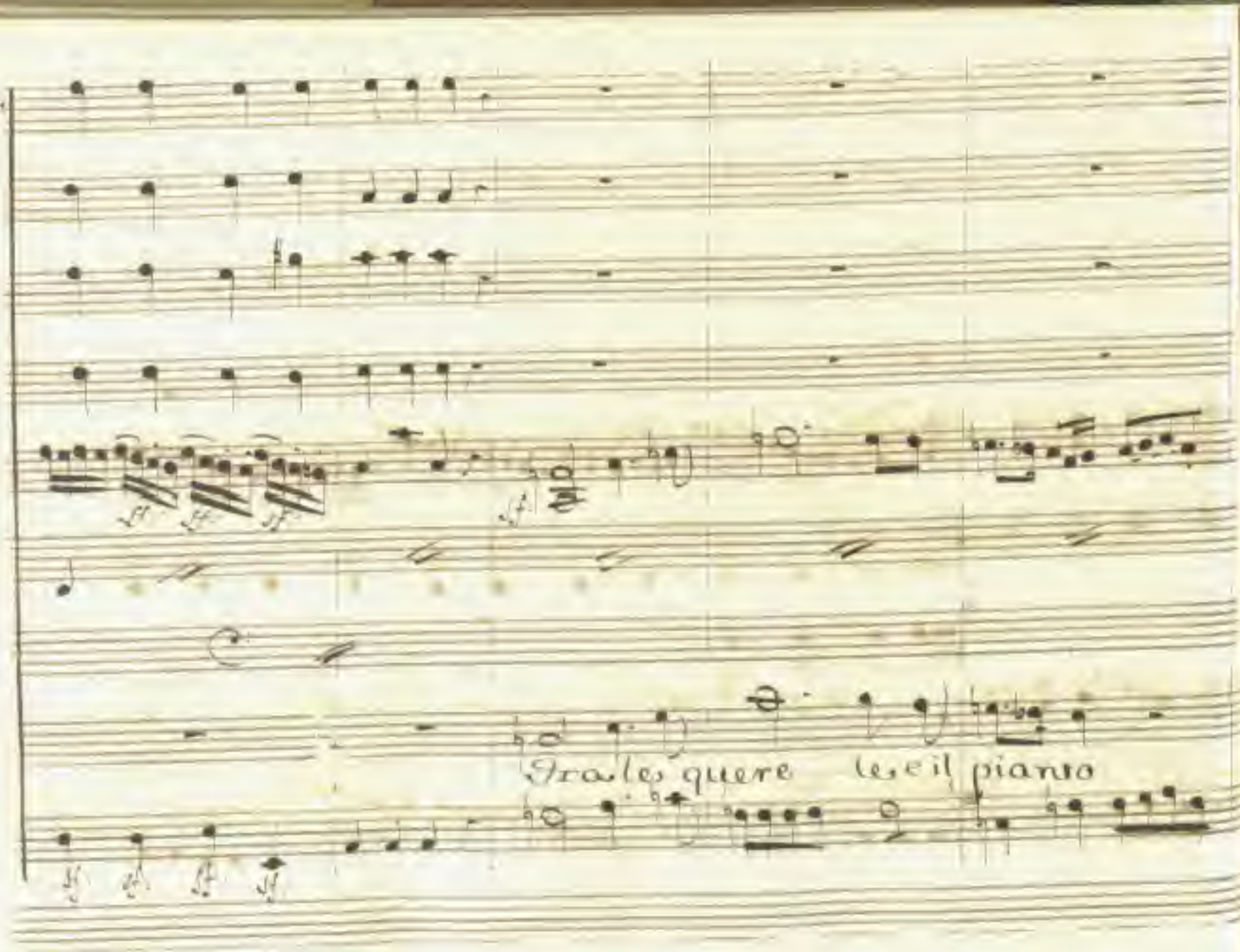
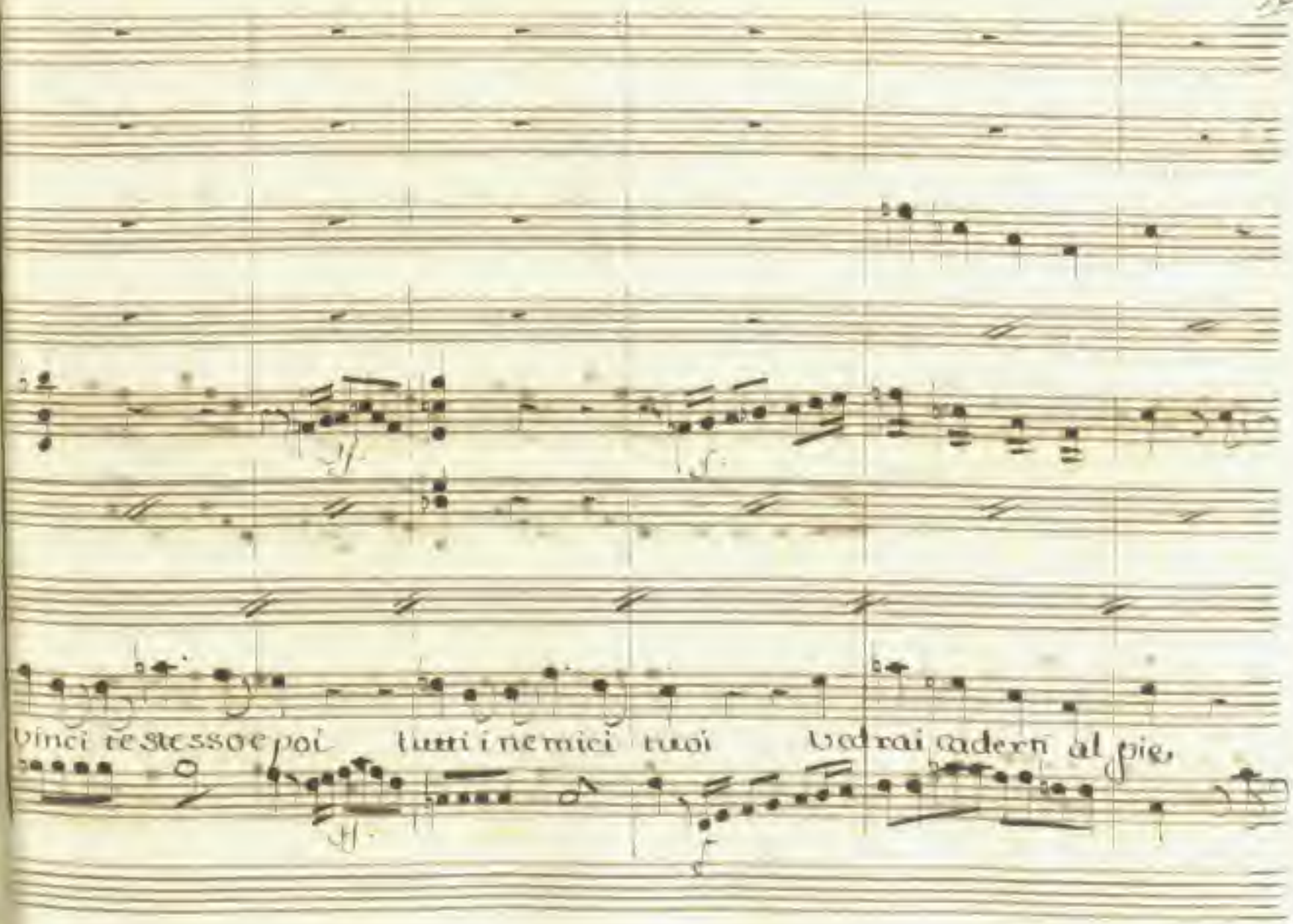
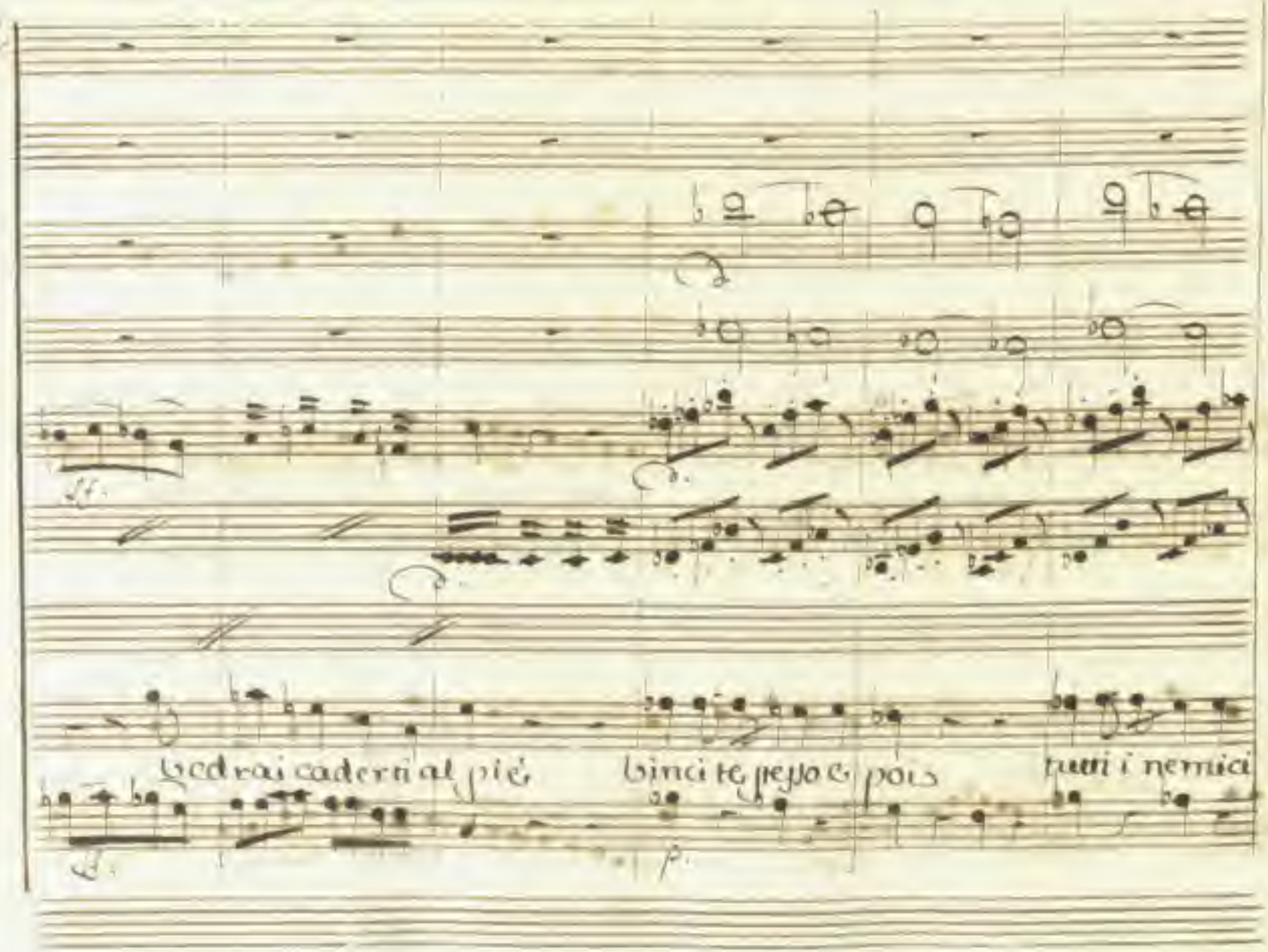
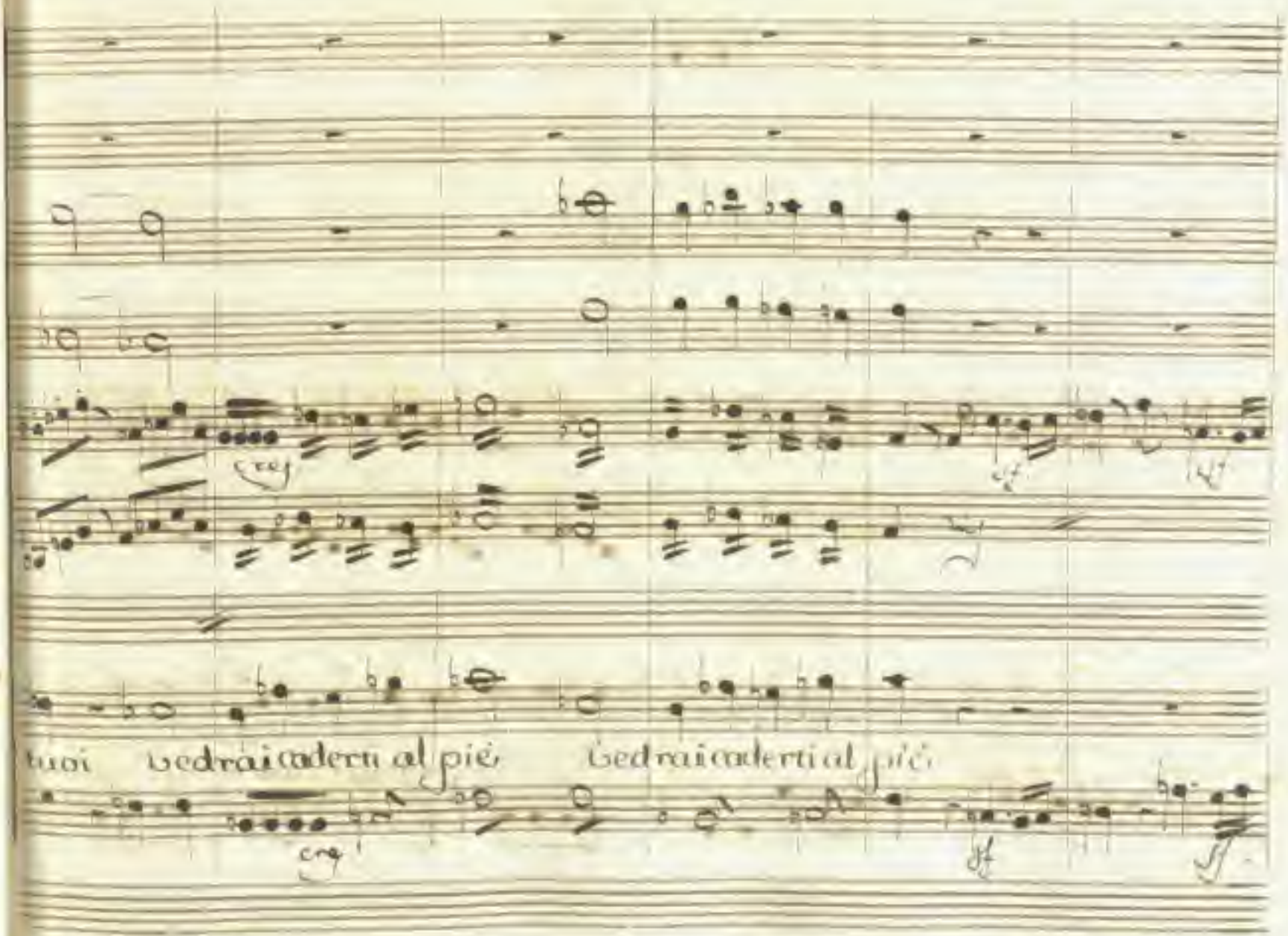

Fra les quere les e il pianto


Vinci te stesso e poi tutti i nemici tuoi Vedrai cadere al pie


vedrai cader ai piè
vinci te pesso e pois
tutti i nemici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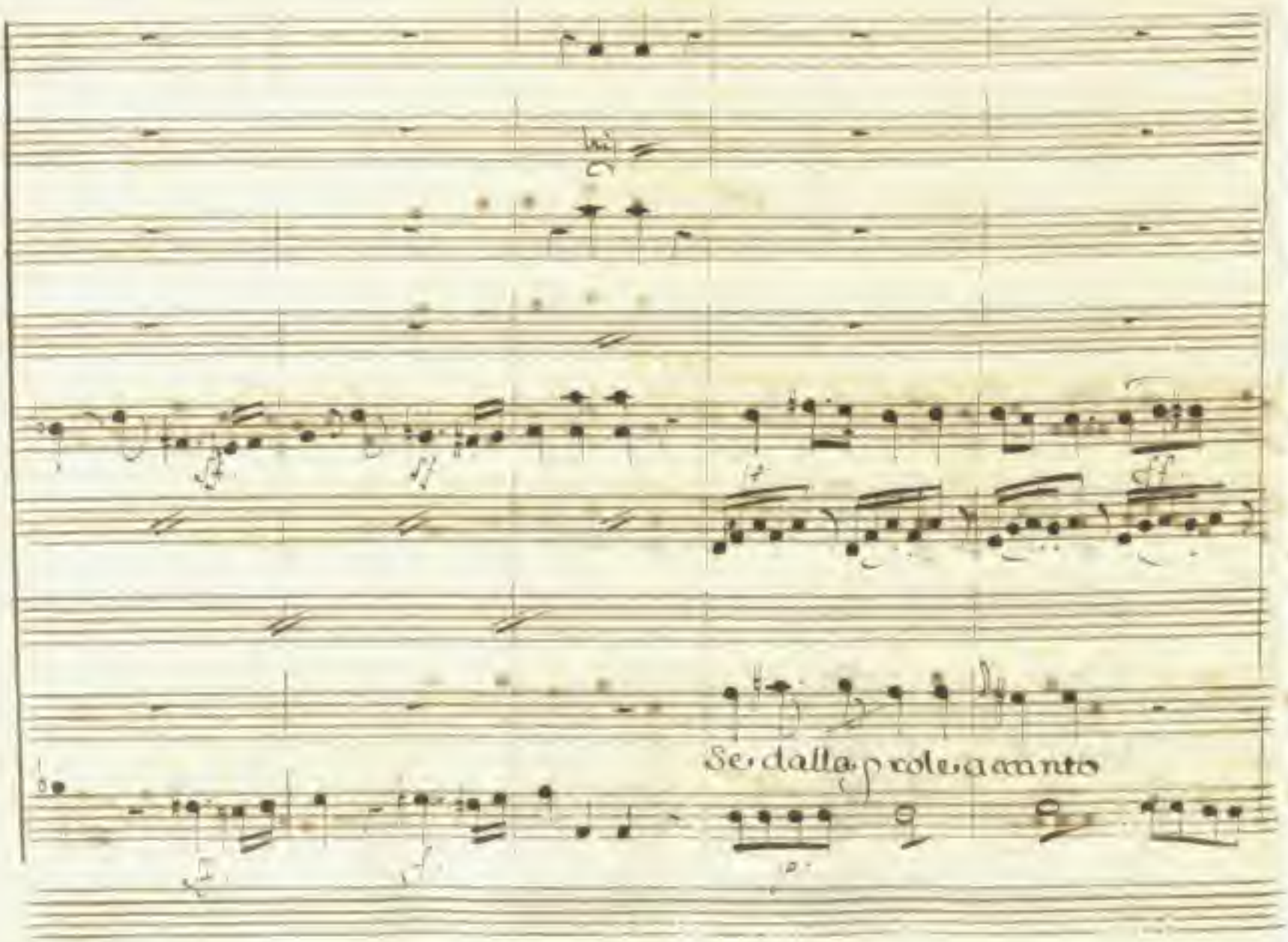
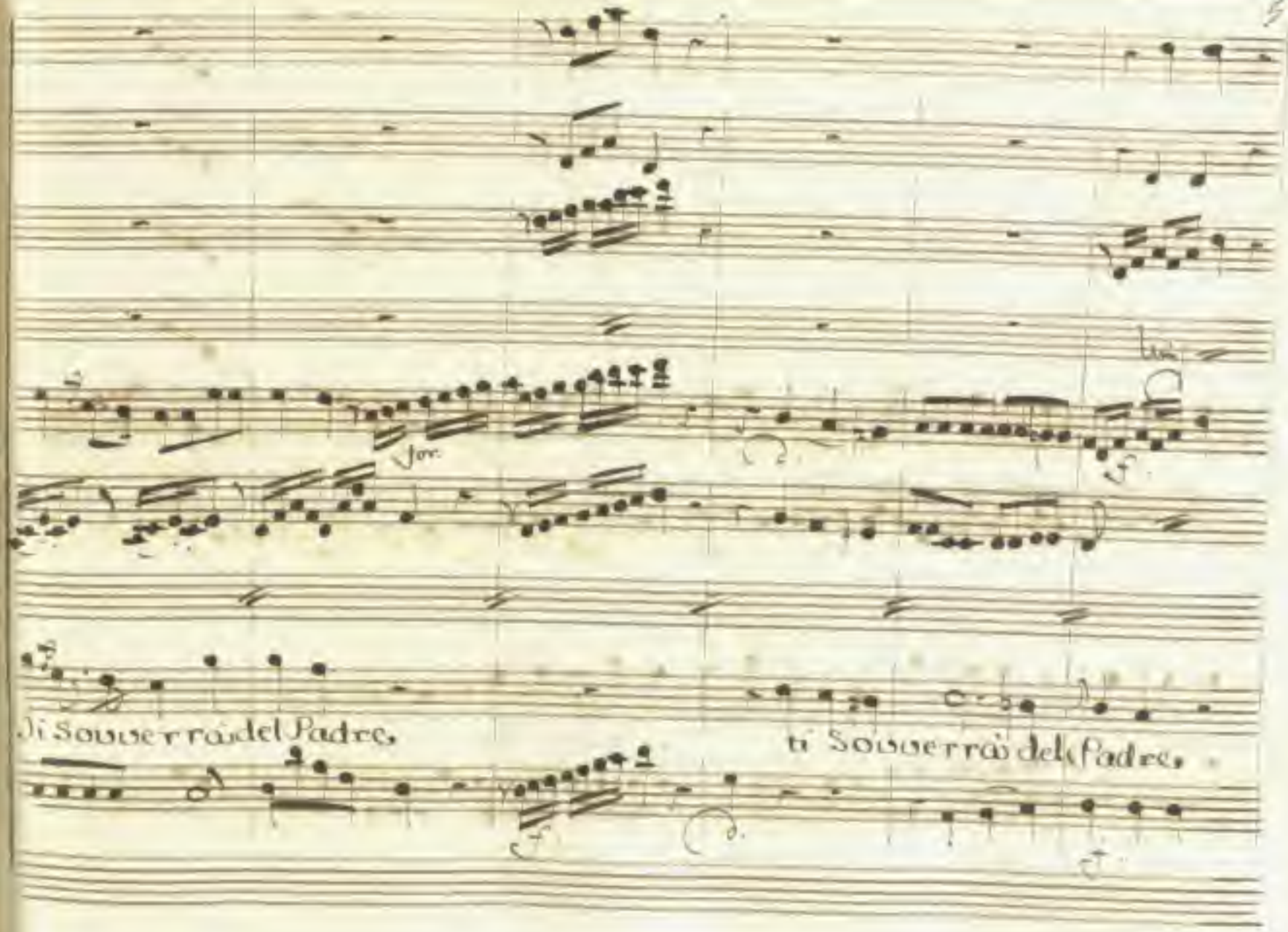
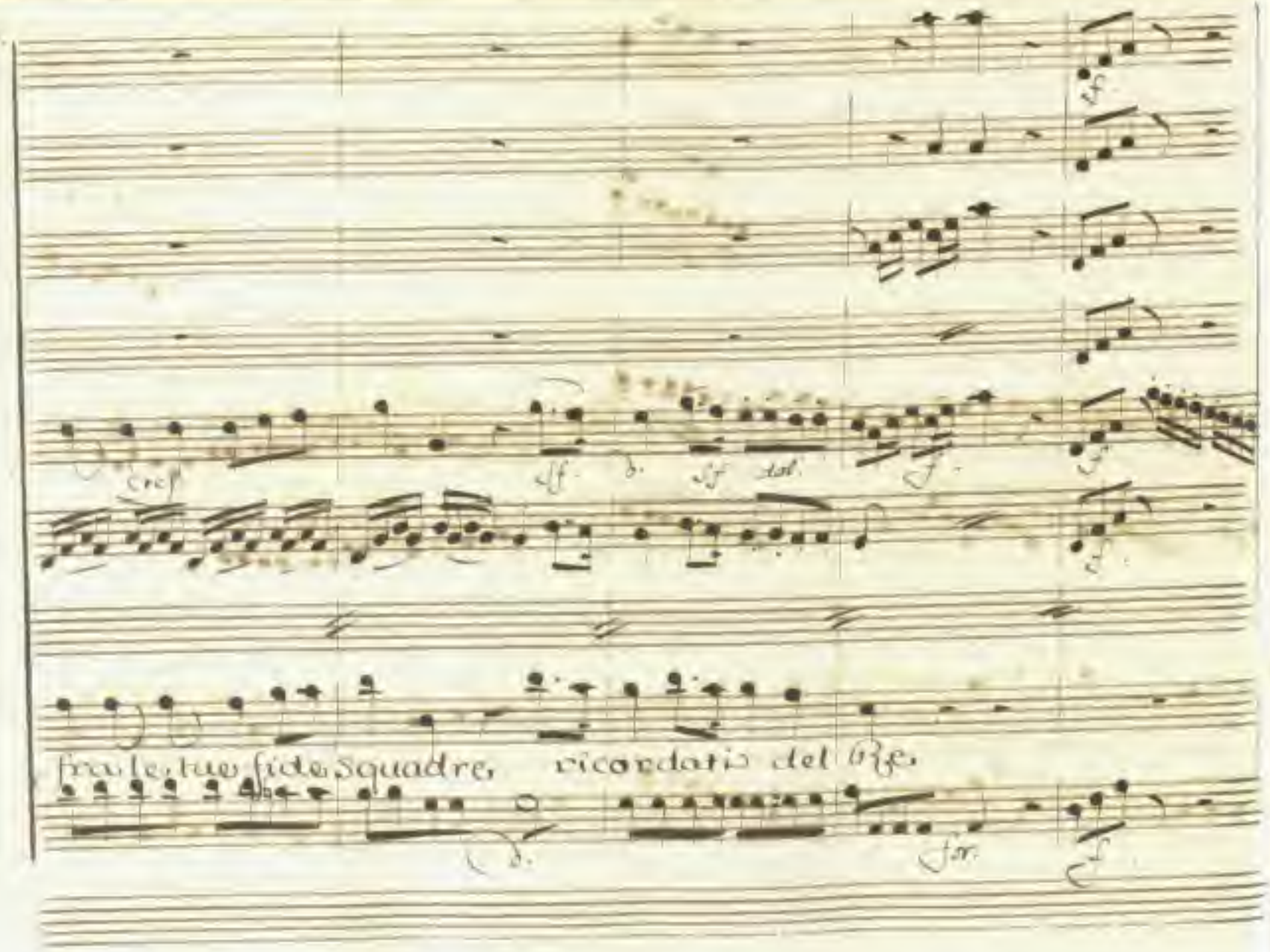
tuoi vedrai cadere al piè vedrai cadere al piè


Se dalla prole a canto


Jor.
Di Sovverrà del Padre,
ti Sovverrà del Padre,


cresc
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fra le tue fide Squadre
ricordatis del Rè
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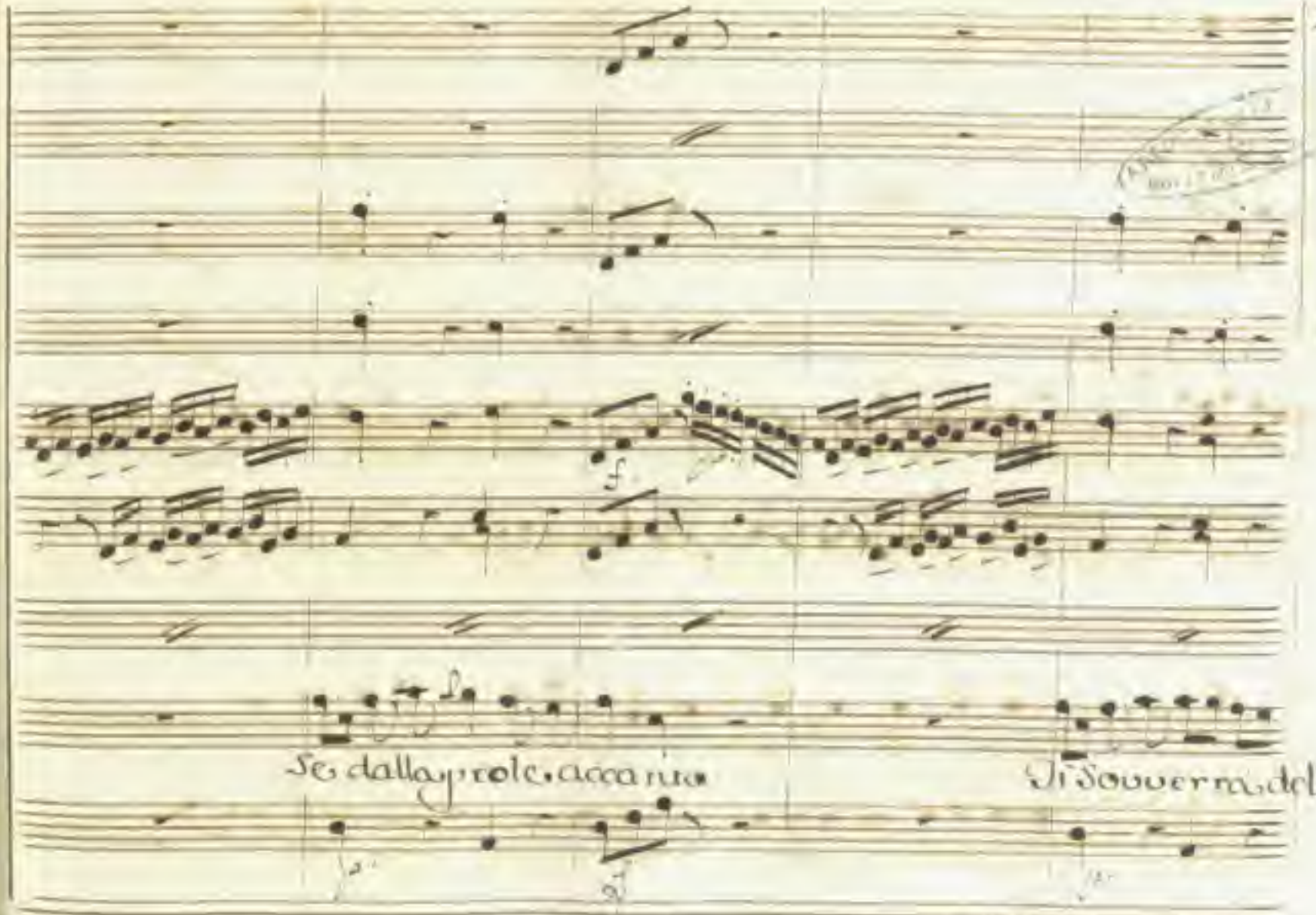
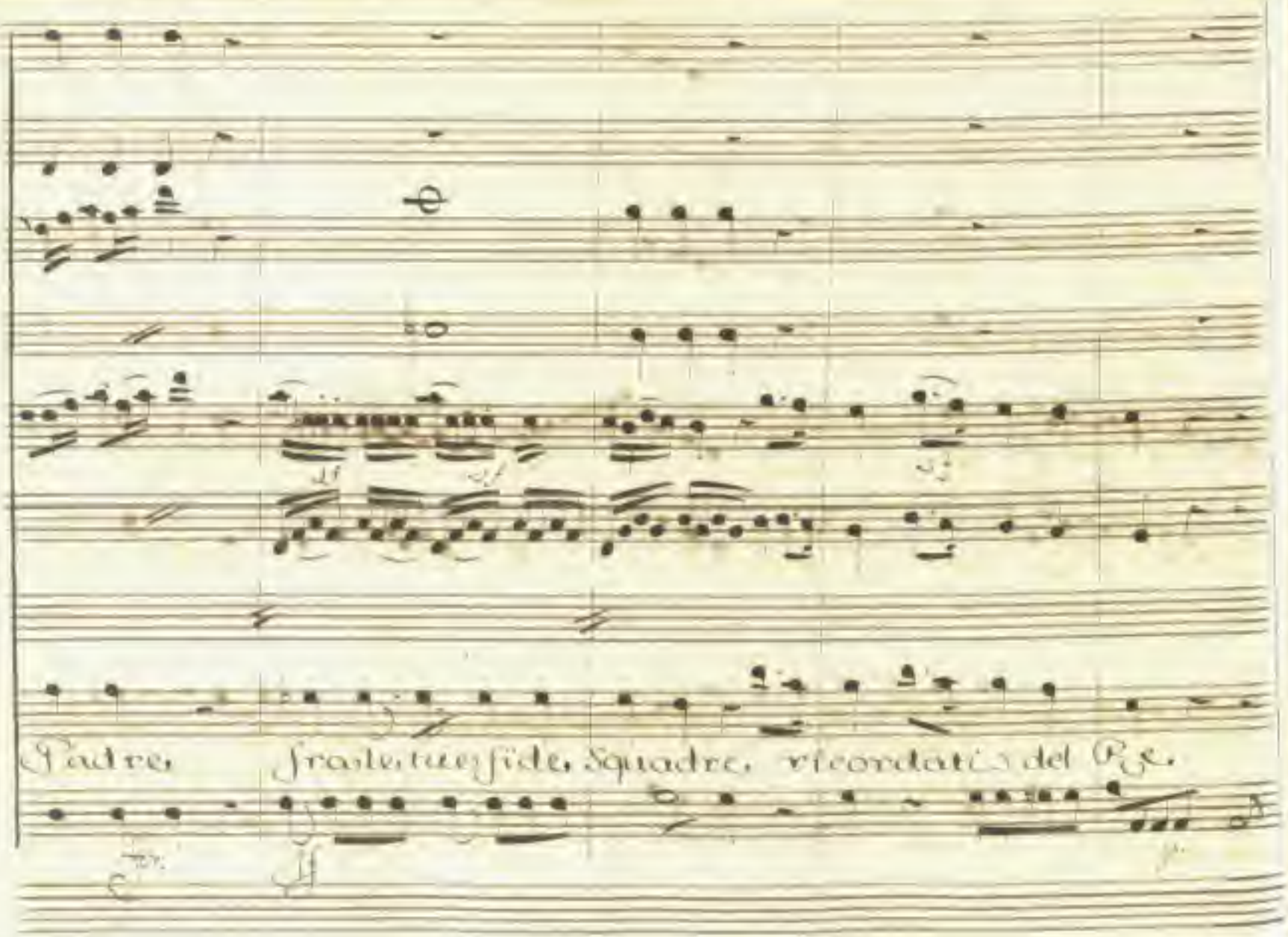
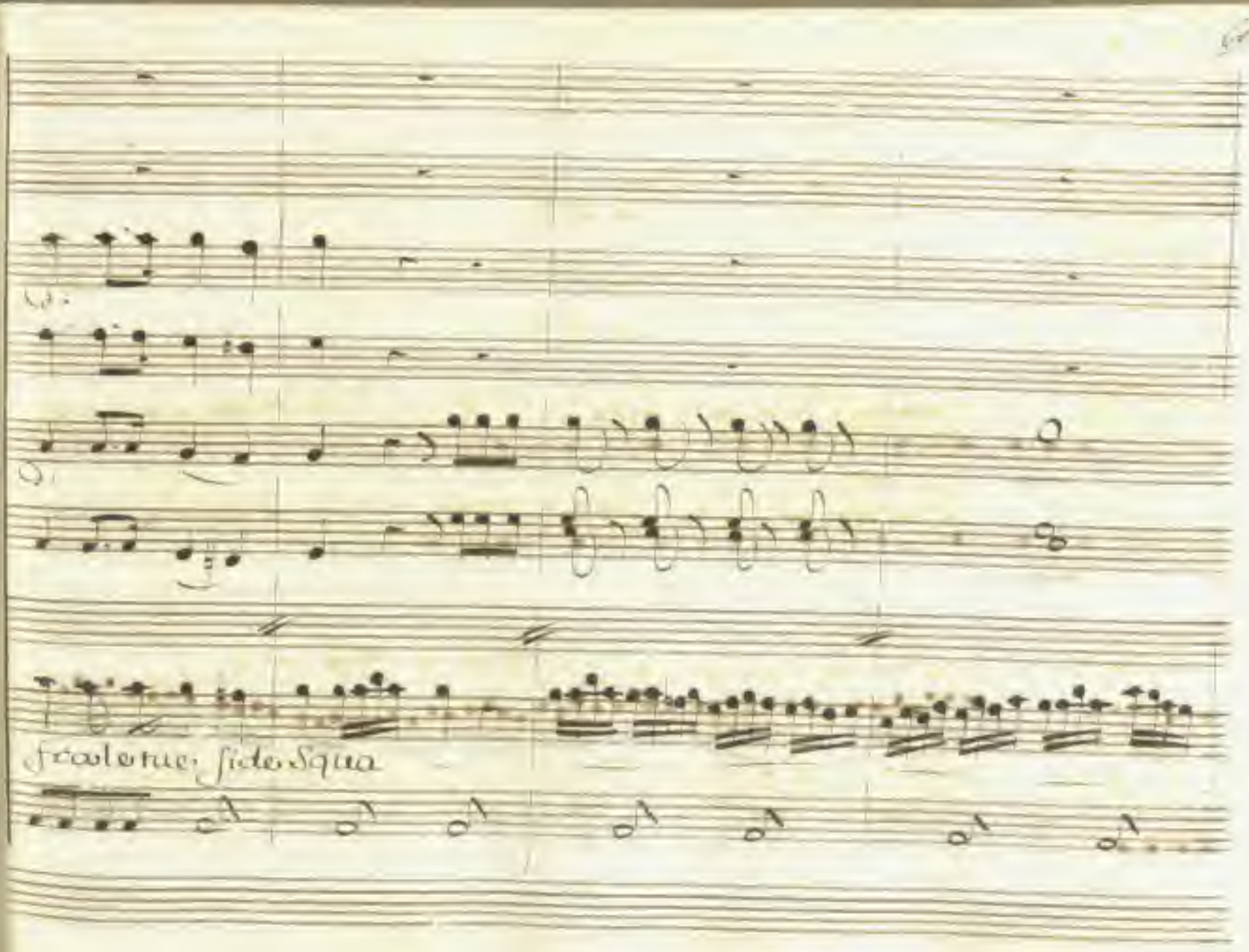
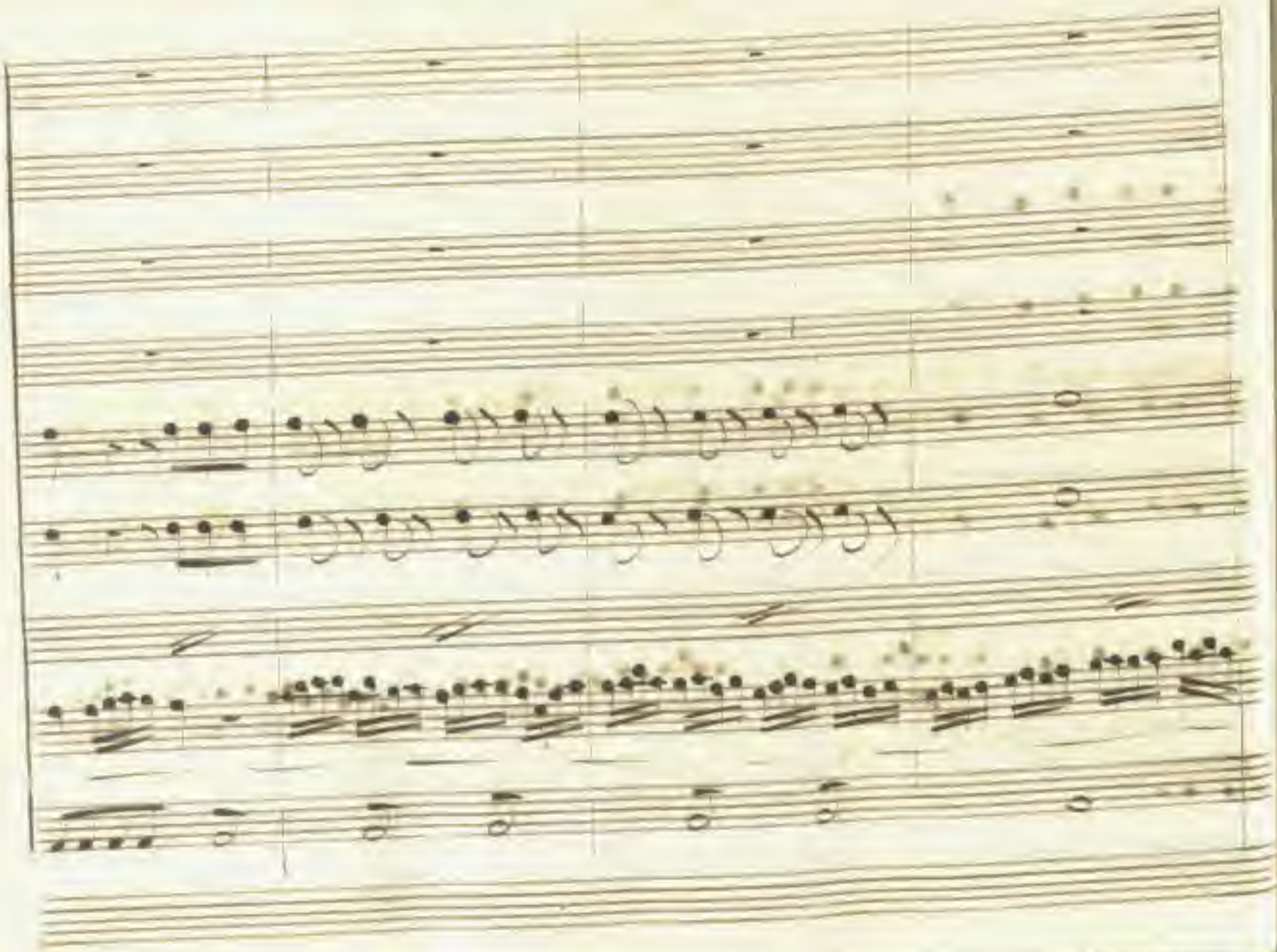
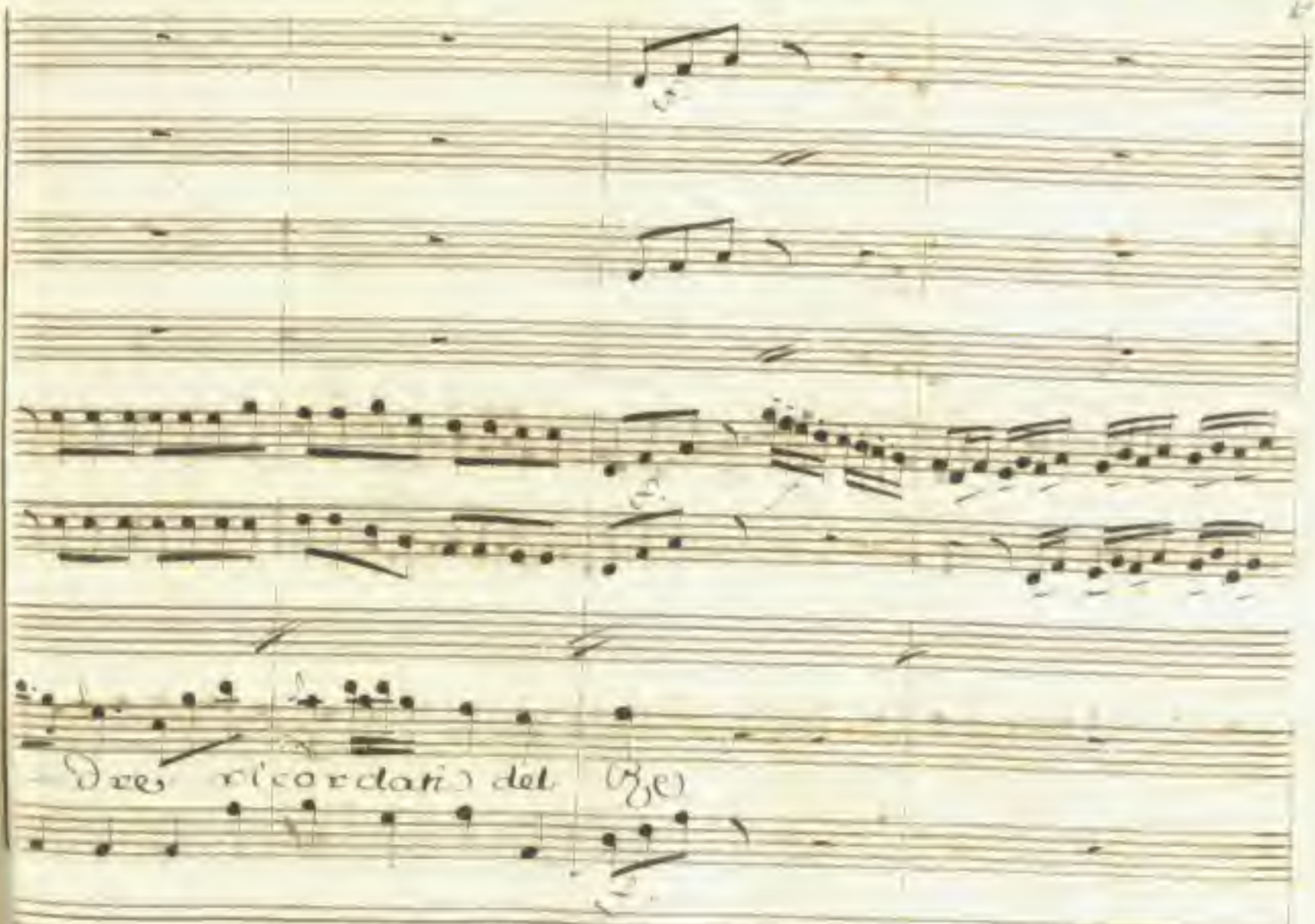
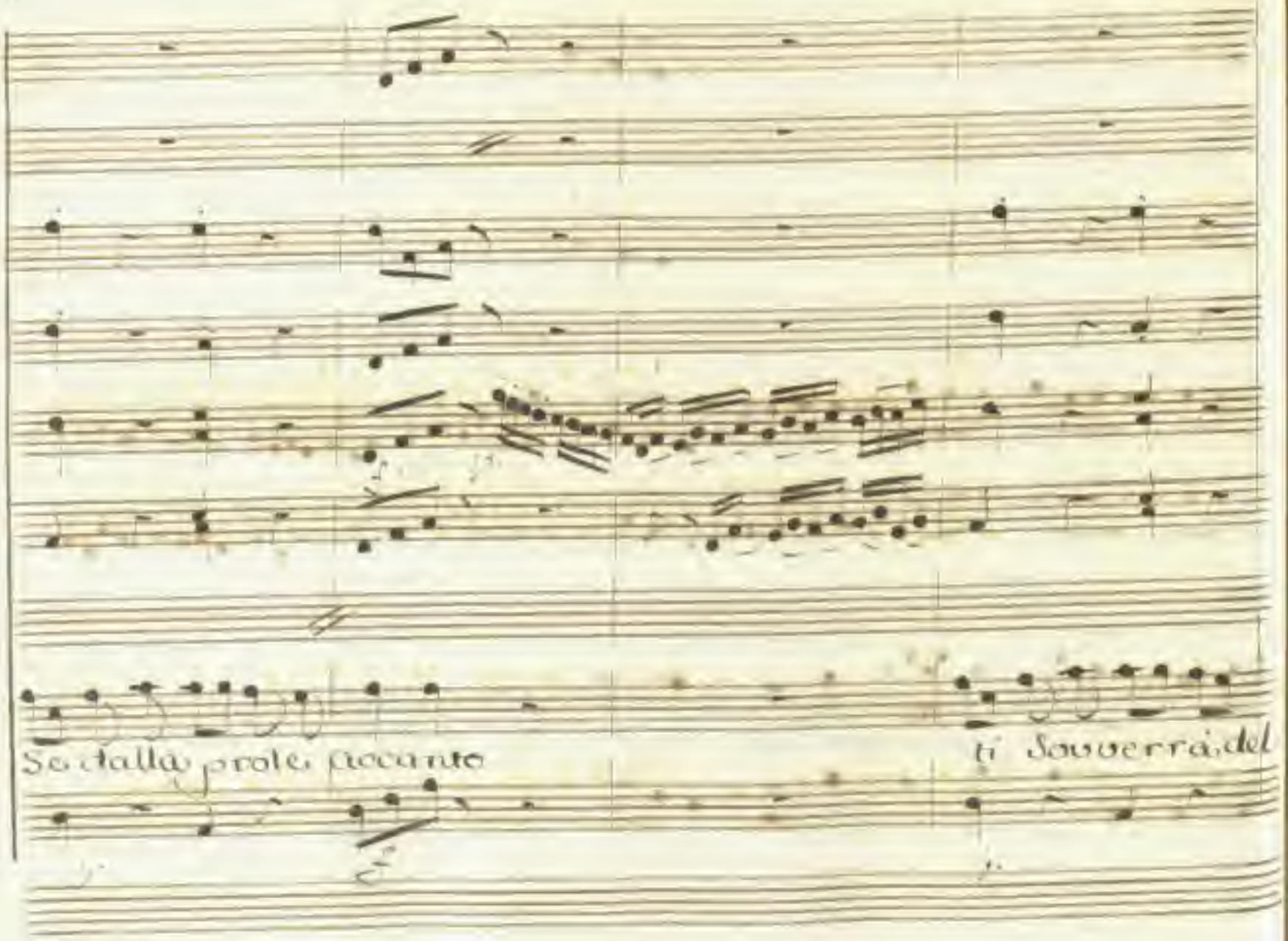

Se dalla prole accanita
Ti sovverra del


Padre, fratelli, e fide Squadre, ricordatevi del Re.


fcaulenue fide Squa




Dres r(corclan) del (Re)


Se dalla prole peccante
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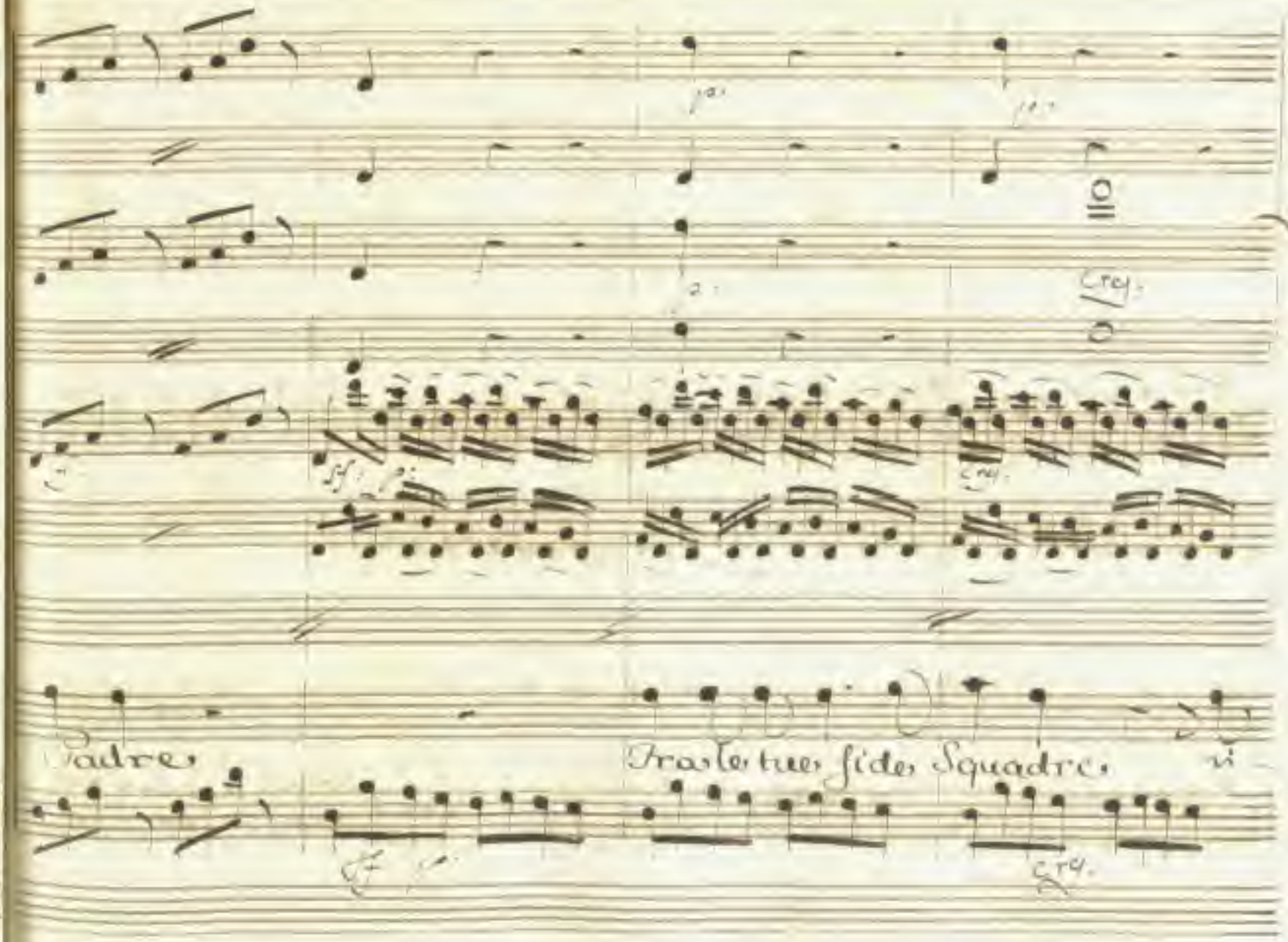
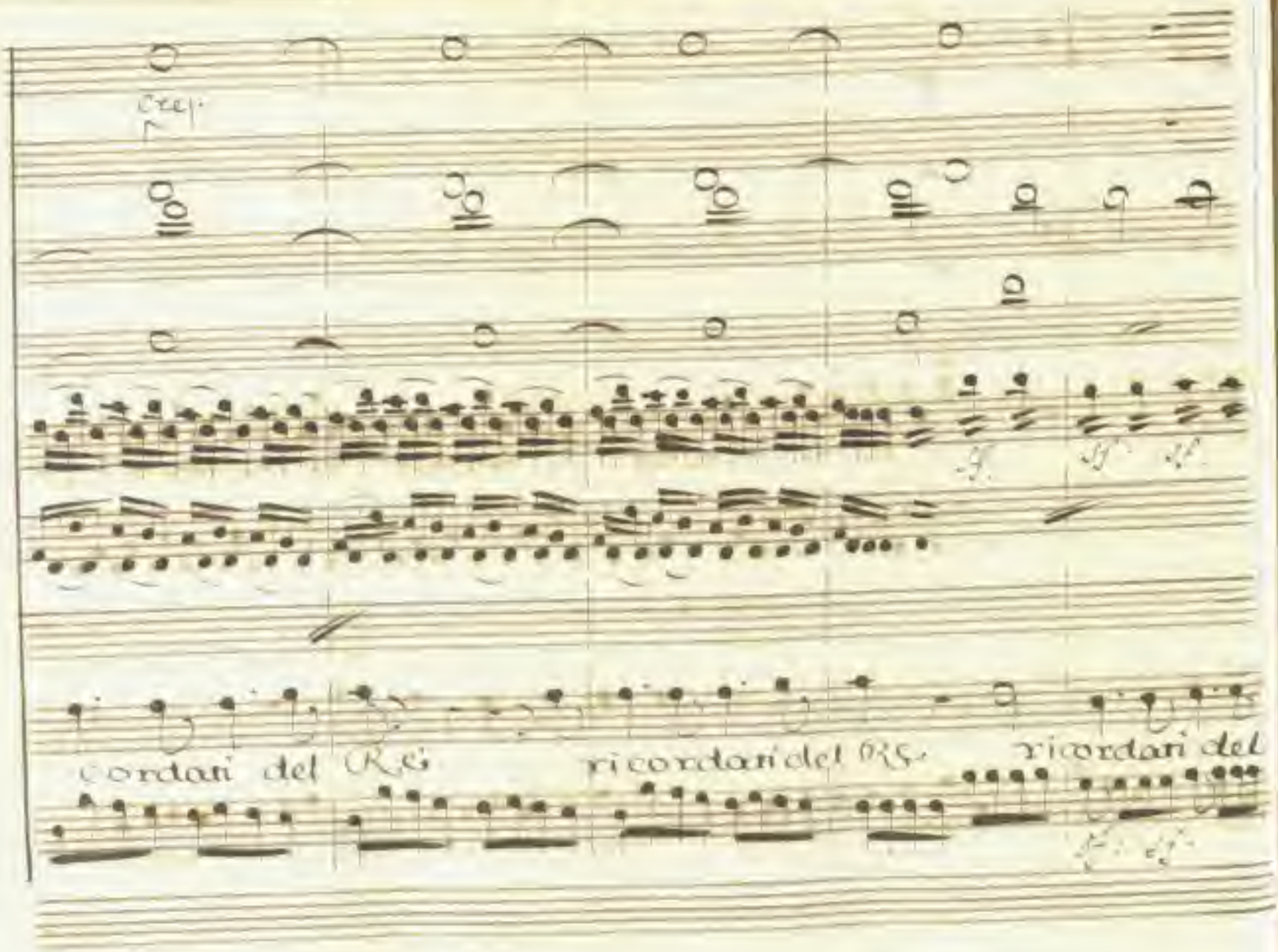

Padre,
Fraterne fide Squadre,


Cresc.
cordati del RS
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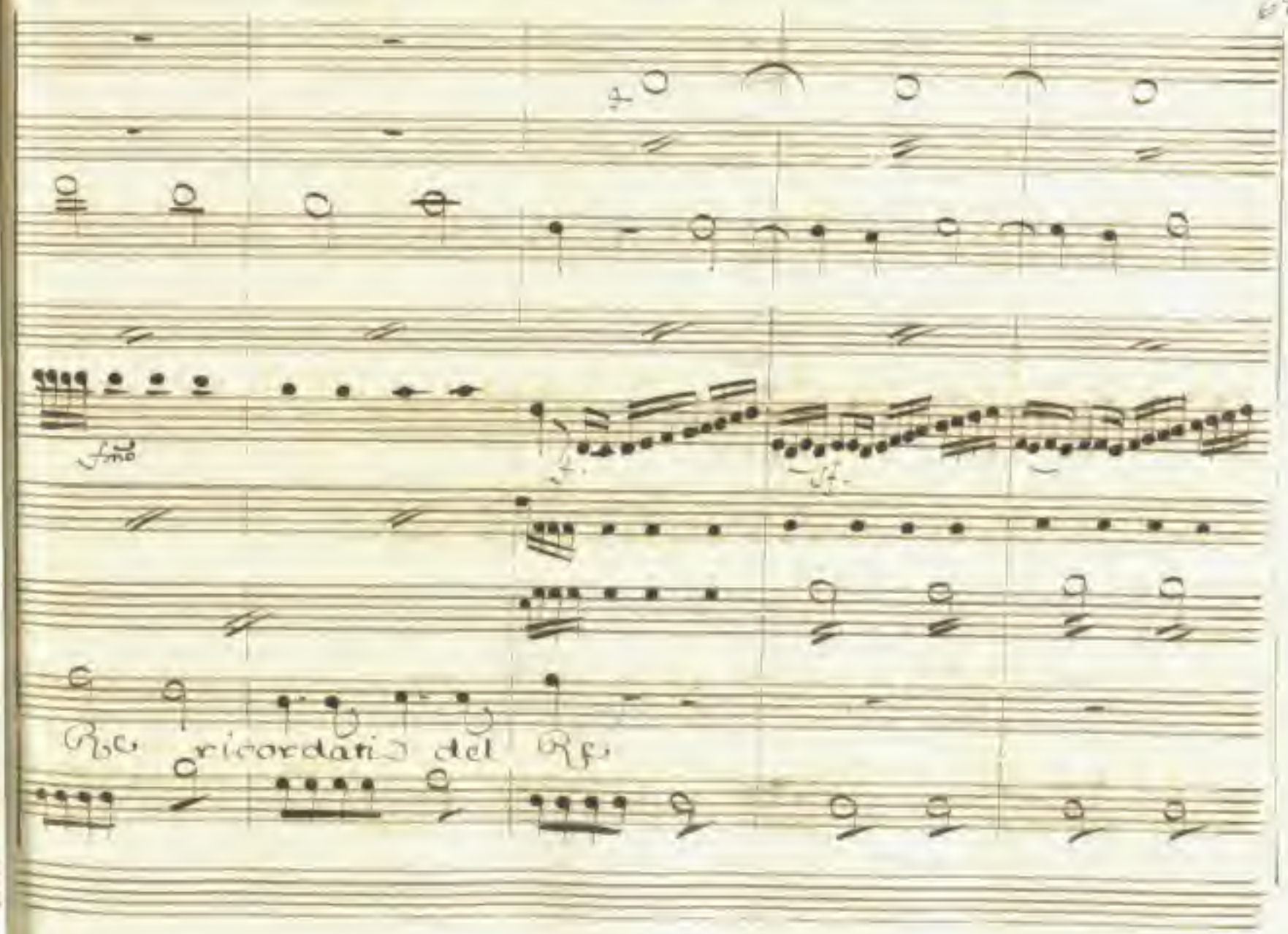
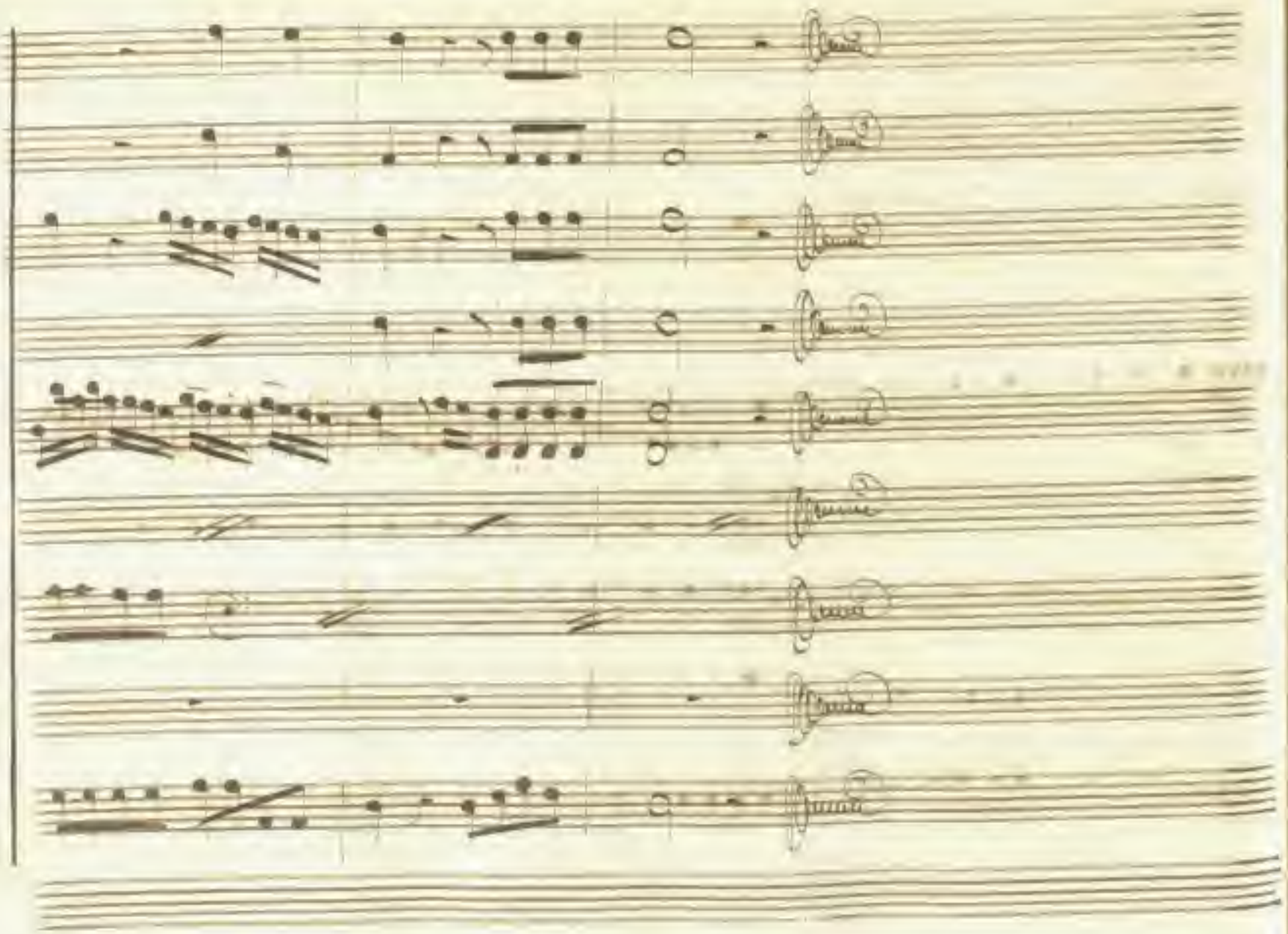
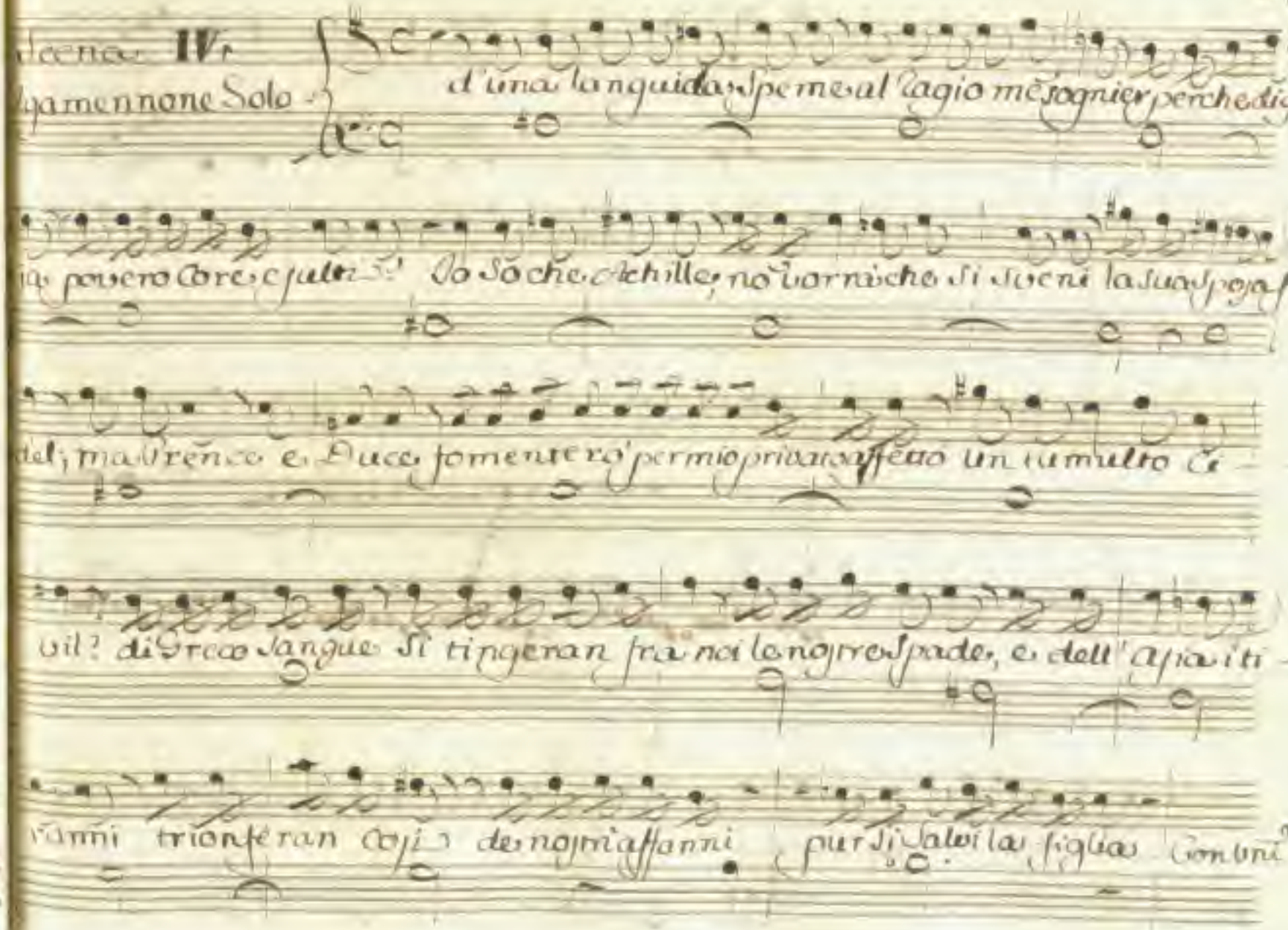
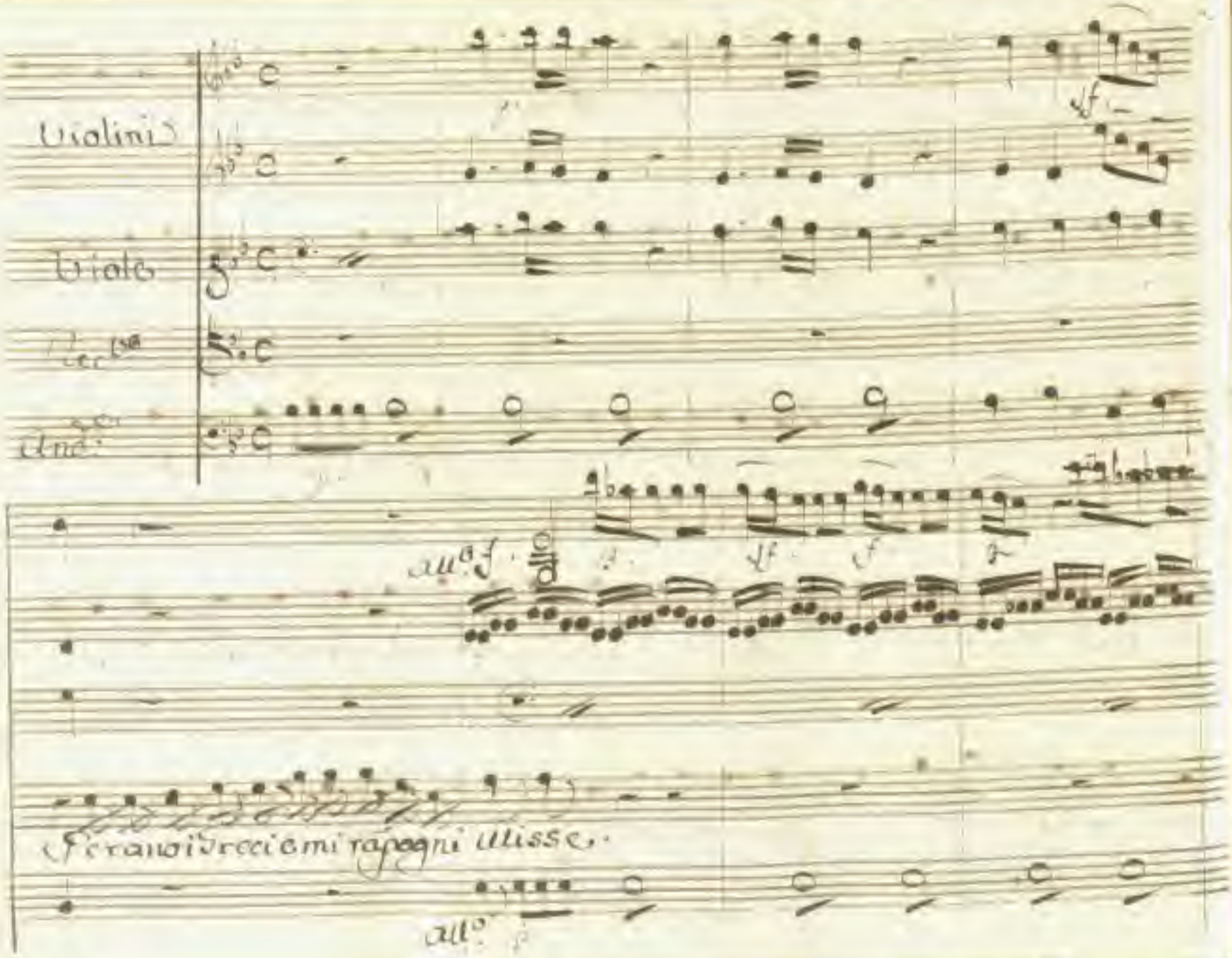
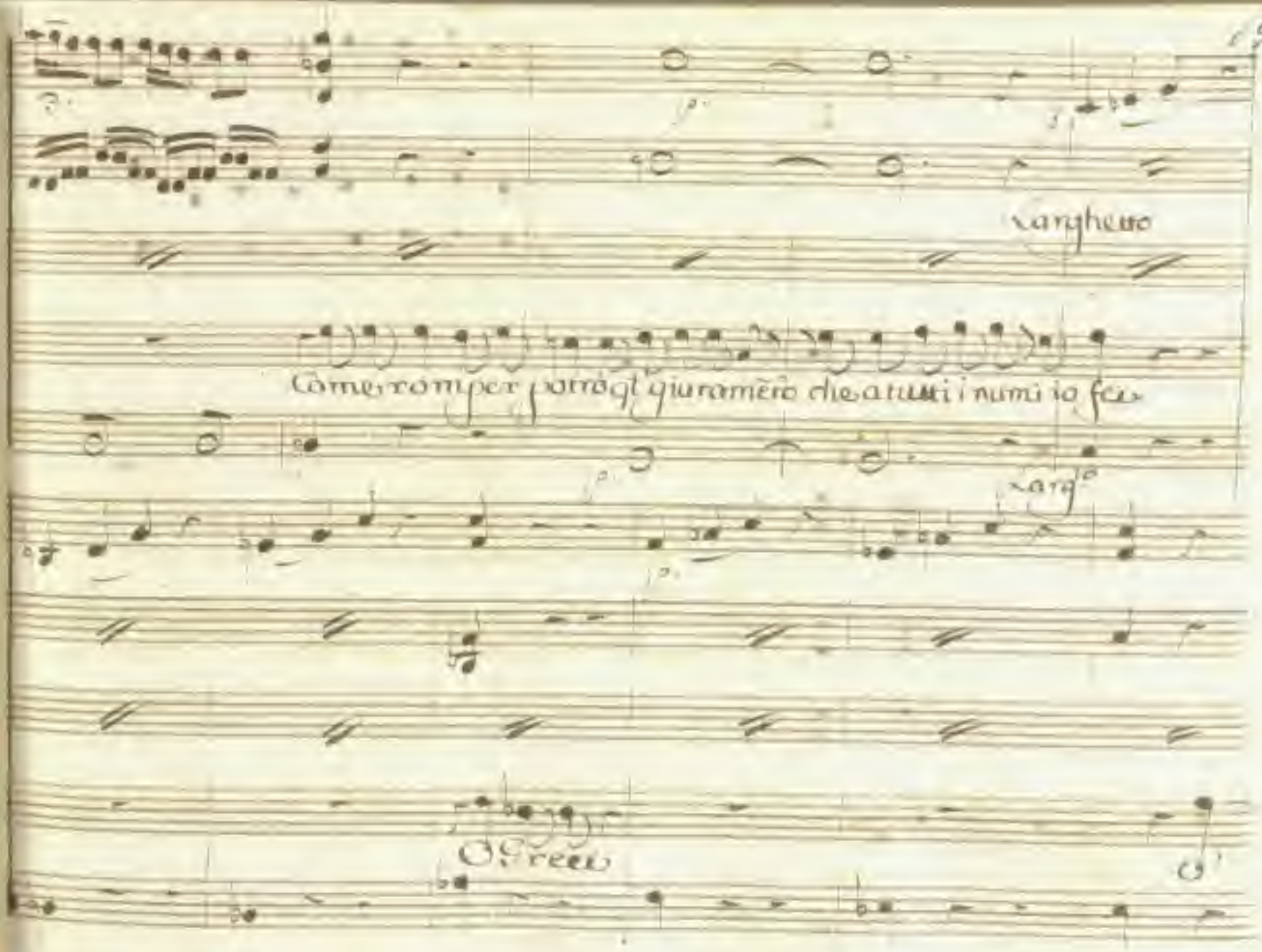
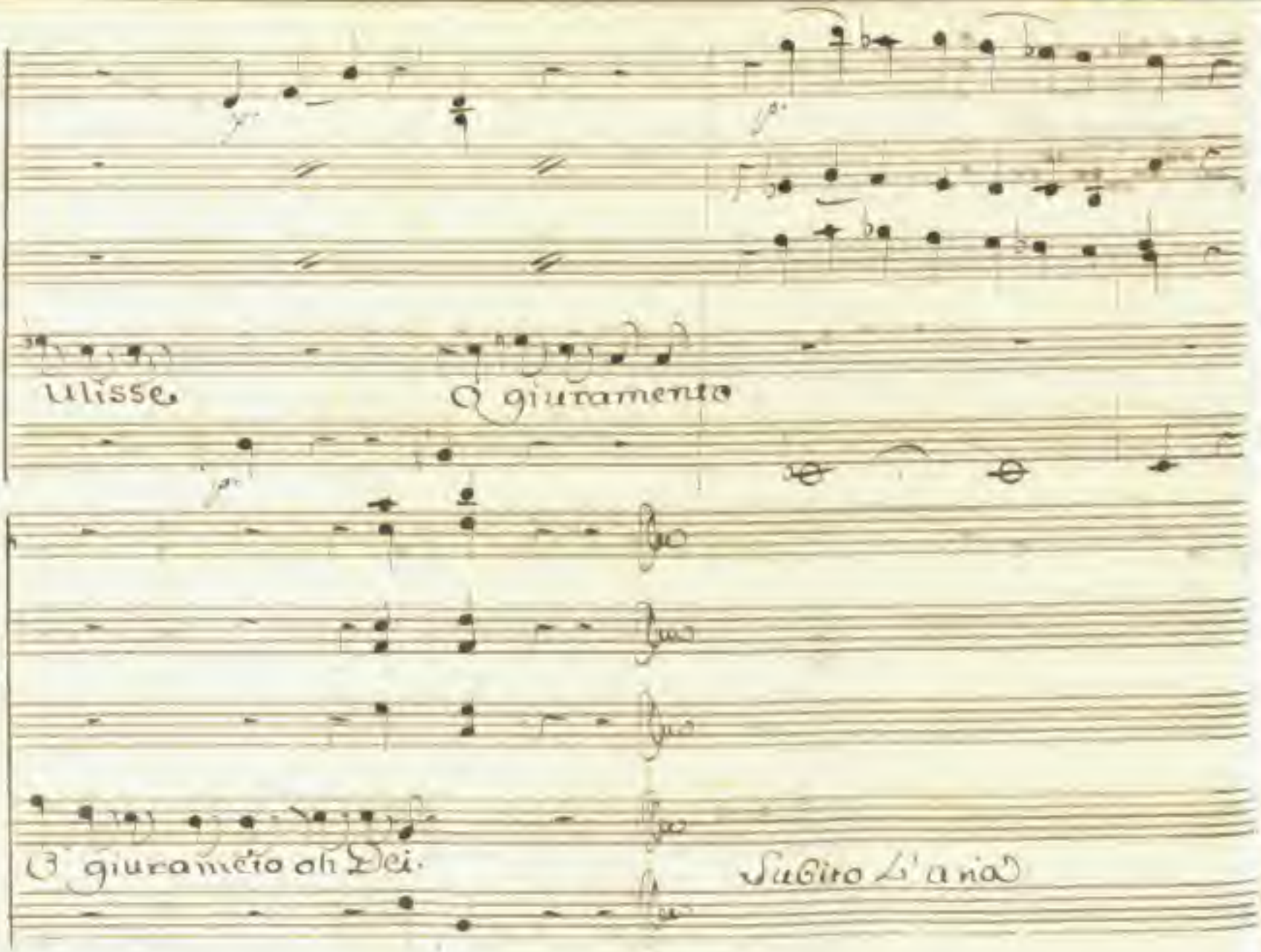

fino
Rc ricordati del Rf.

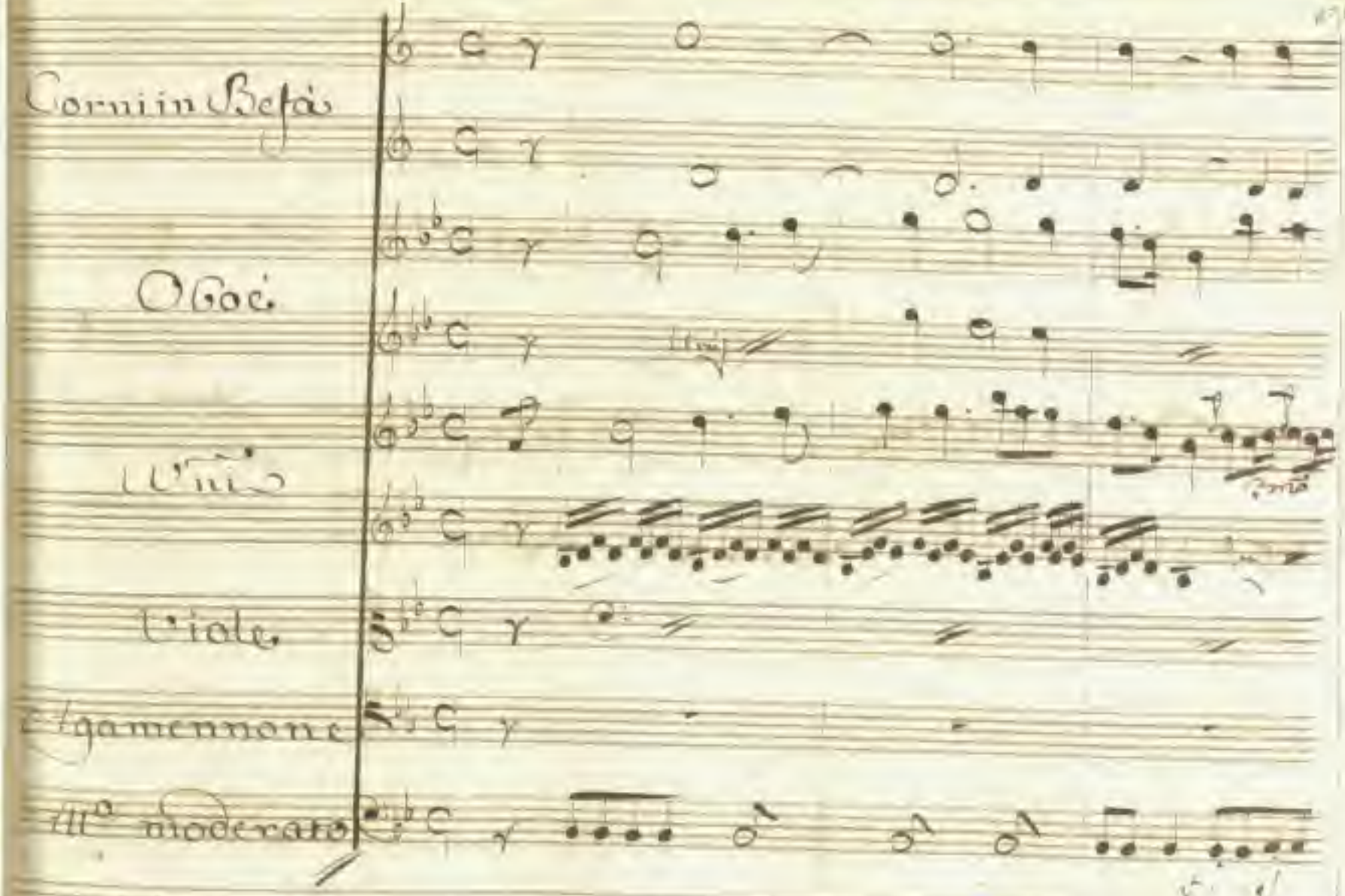


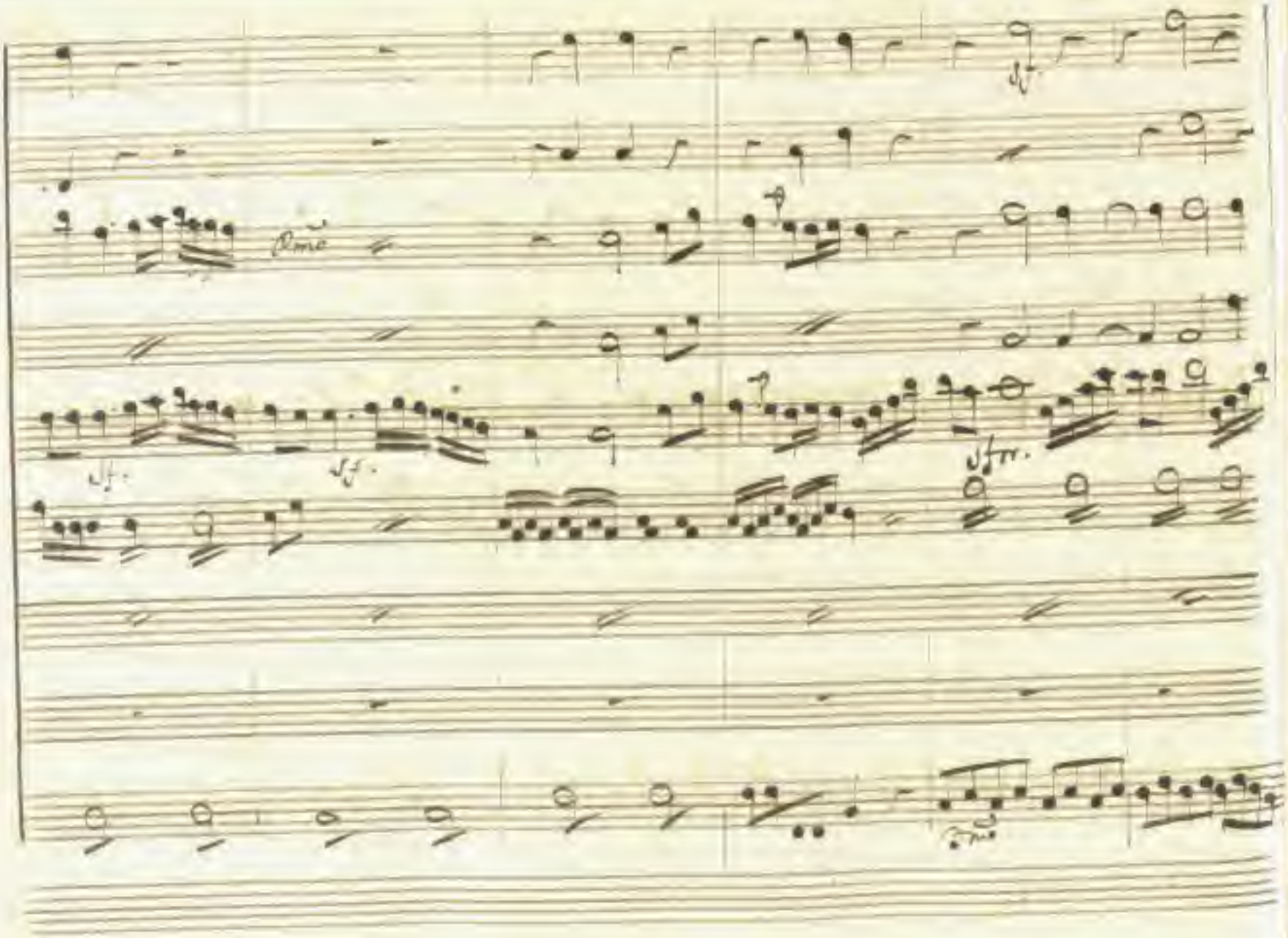

Scena IV.
Agamennone Solo
d'una languida speme al Cagio mè sognier perchè digio
ia povero Core, e pur
Io sò che Achille, nò tornà che si doni la sua sposa
del, ma Trenco e Duce fomenterò per mio privato affetto un tumulto Ci
vil? di Greco sangue si tingeran fra noi le ingrate spade, e dell'Asia ti
rannì trionferan così de nostri affanni pur si salvi la figlia Con viti


Violini
Viola
Vcelli
Cnt.
all.o
(Ferai vdreci emi rapogni ulisse.
all.o


Larghetto
Come romper potrò gl'giuramẽto che a tutti i numi io fei
Larg.to
Ogni


Ulisse
O giuramento
O giuramento oh Dei.
Subito s'avia


Corni in Besa
Oboé
Viñ
Viole
Bgamennone
Allo moderato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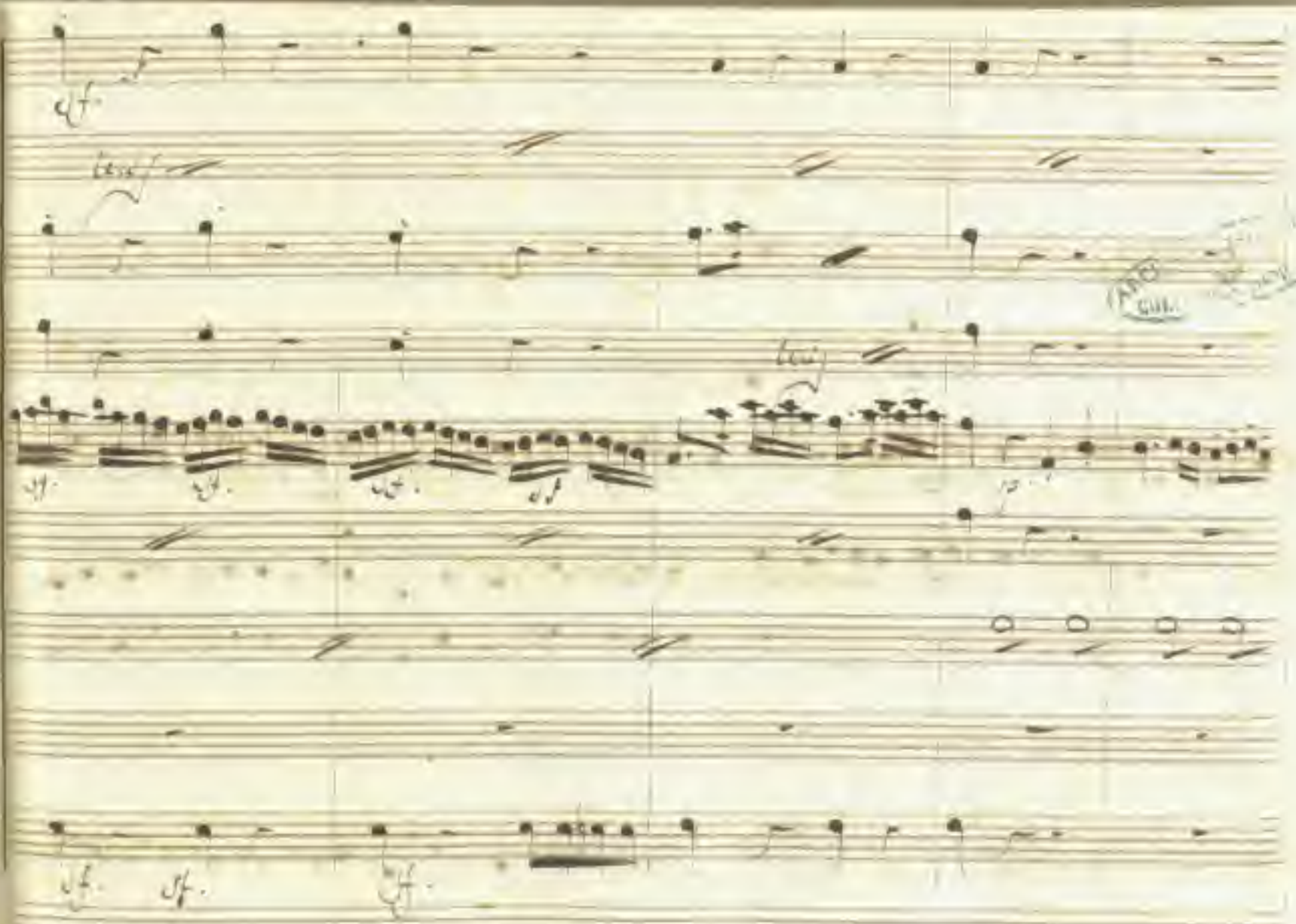
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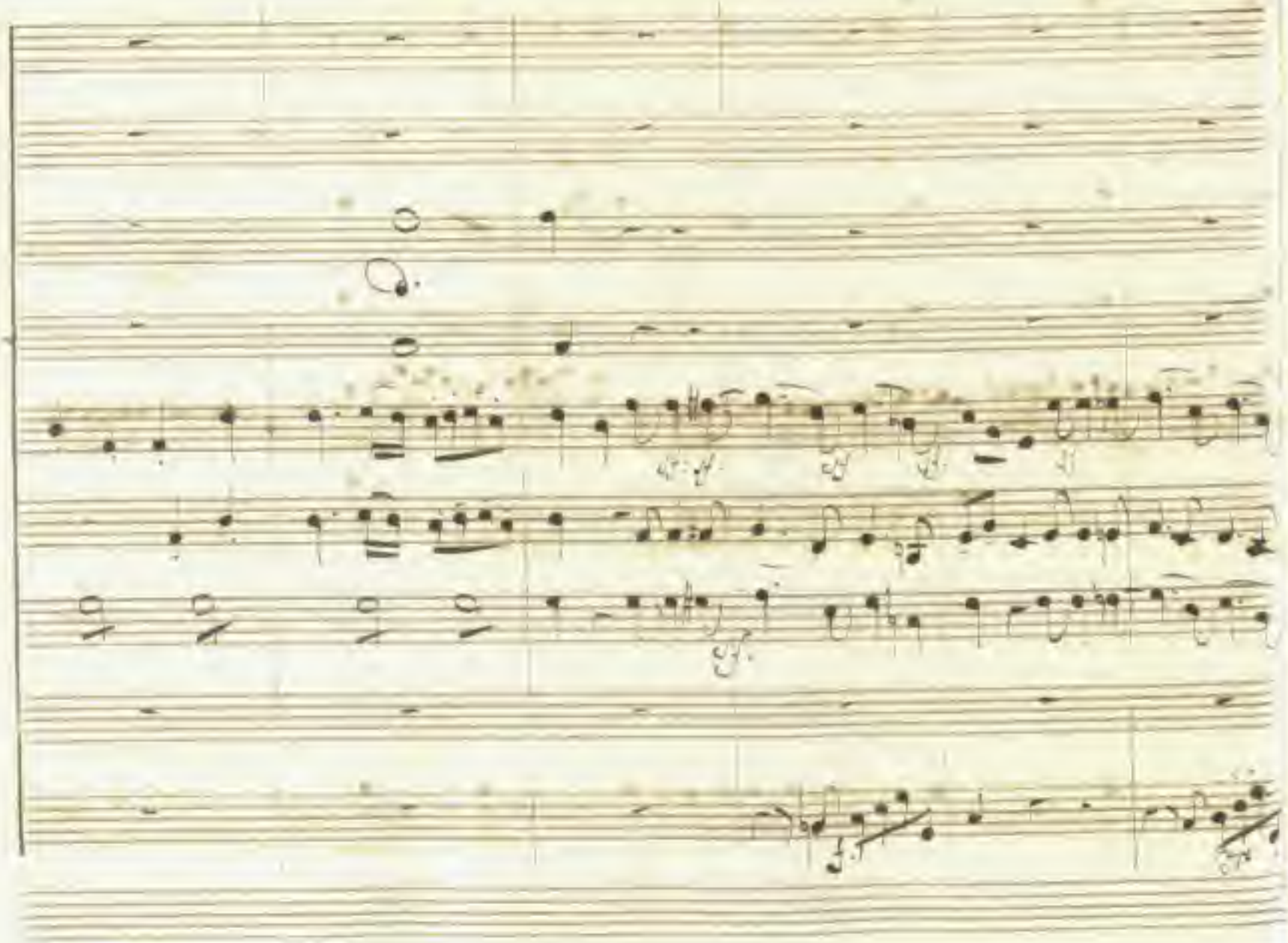
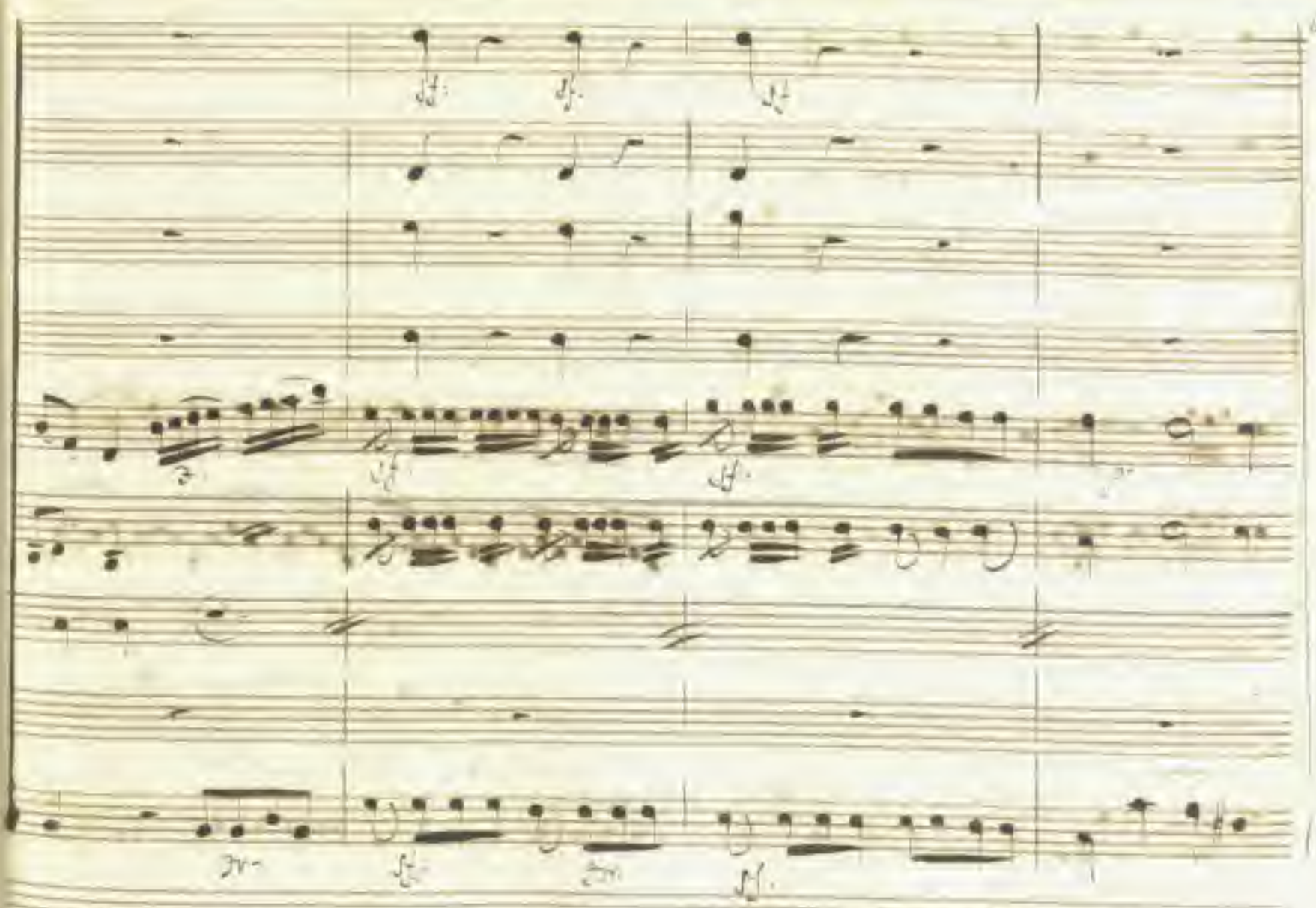
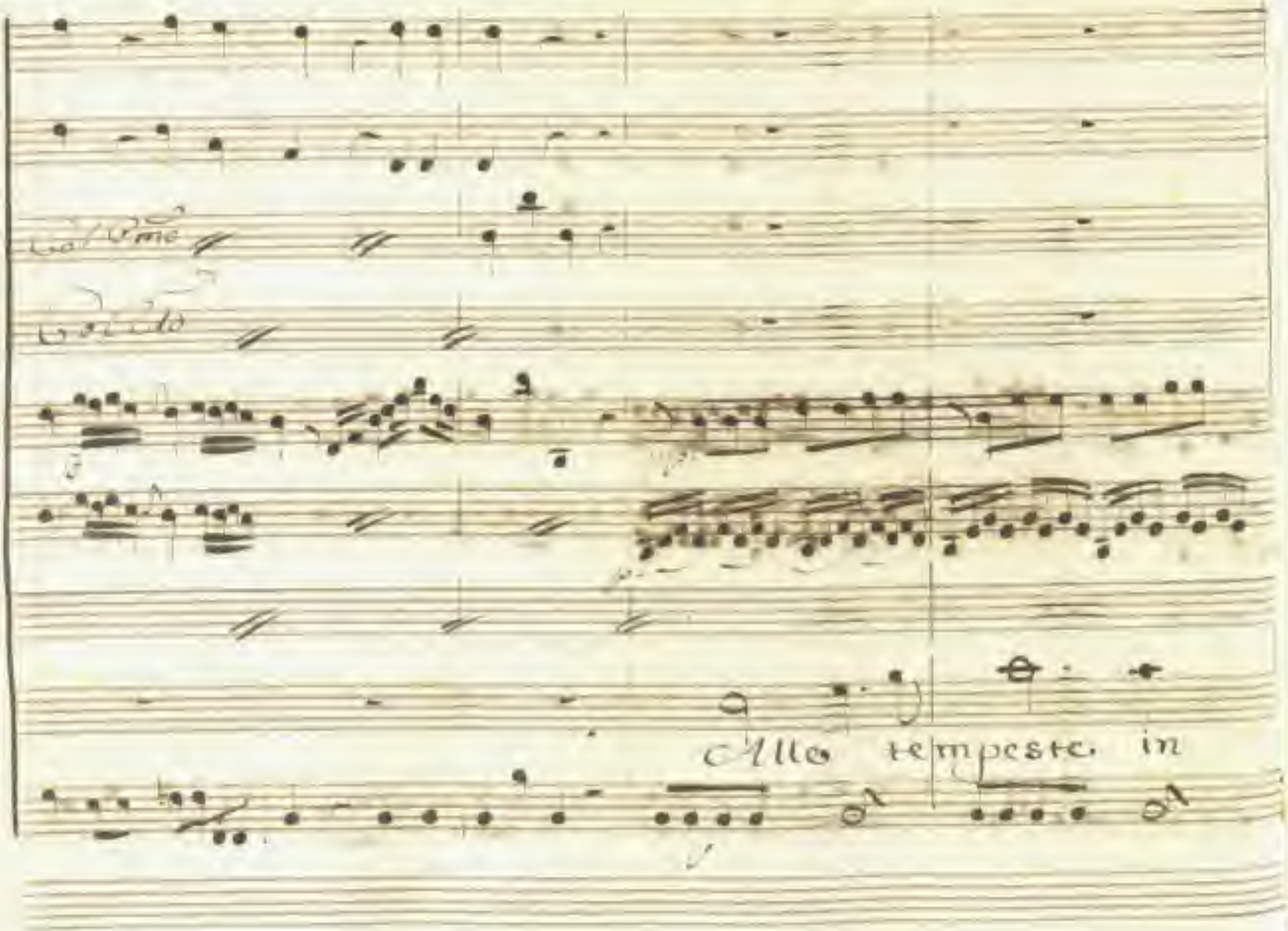
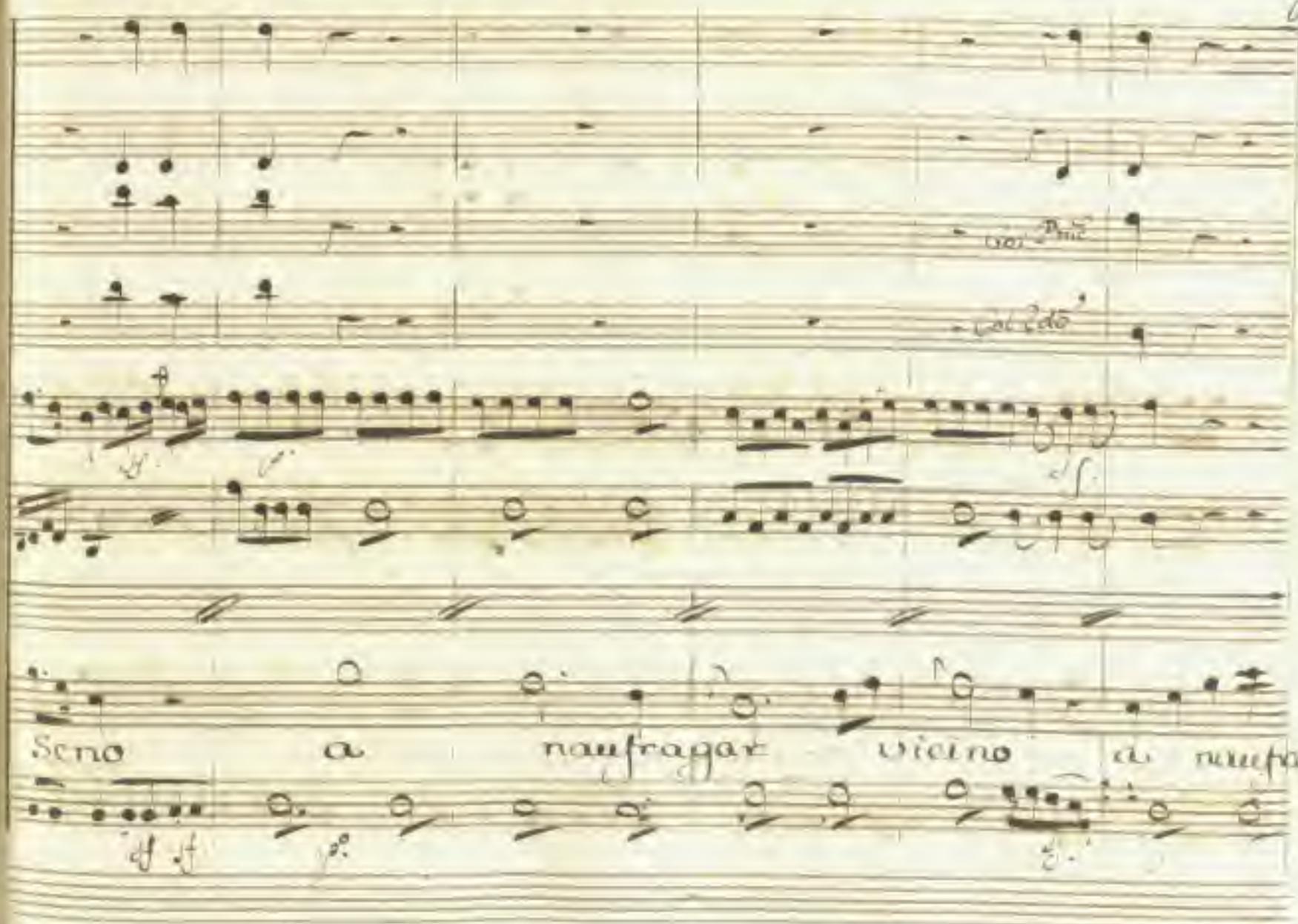
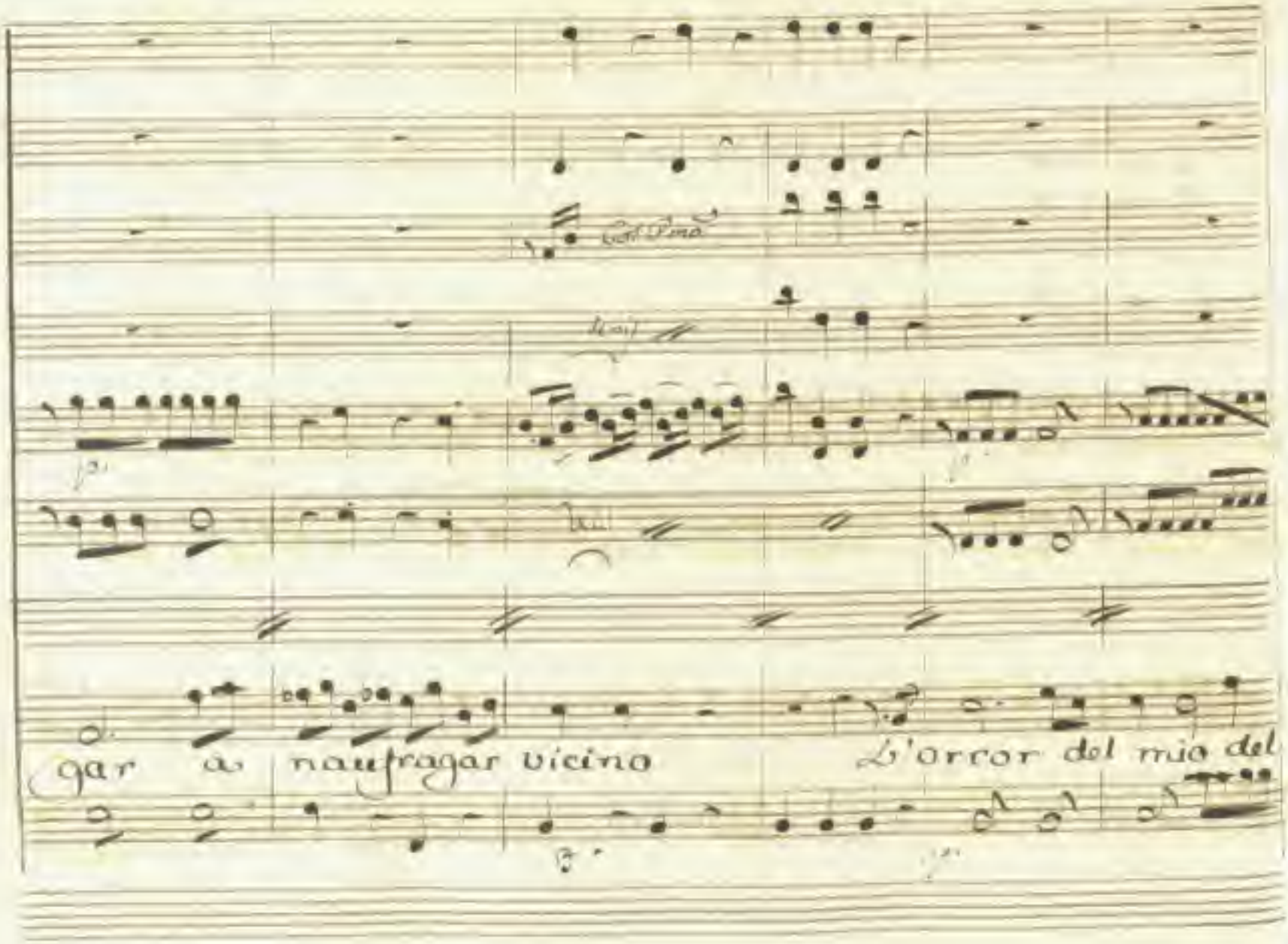
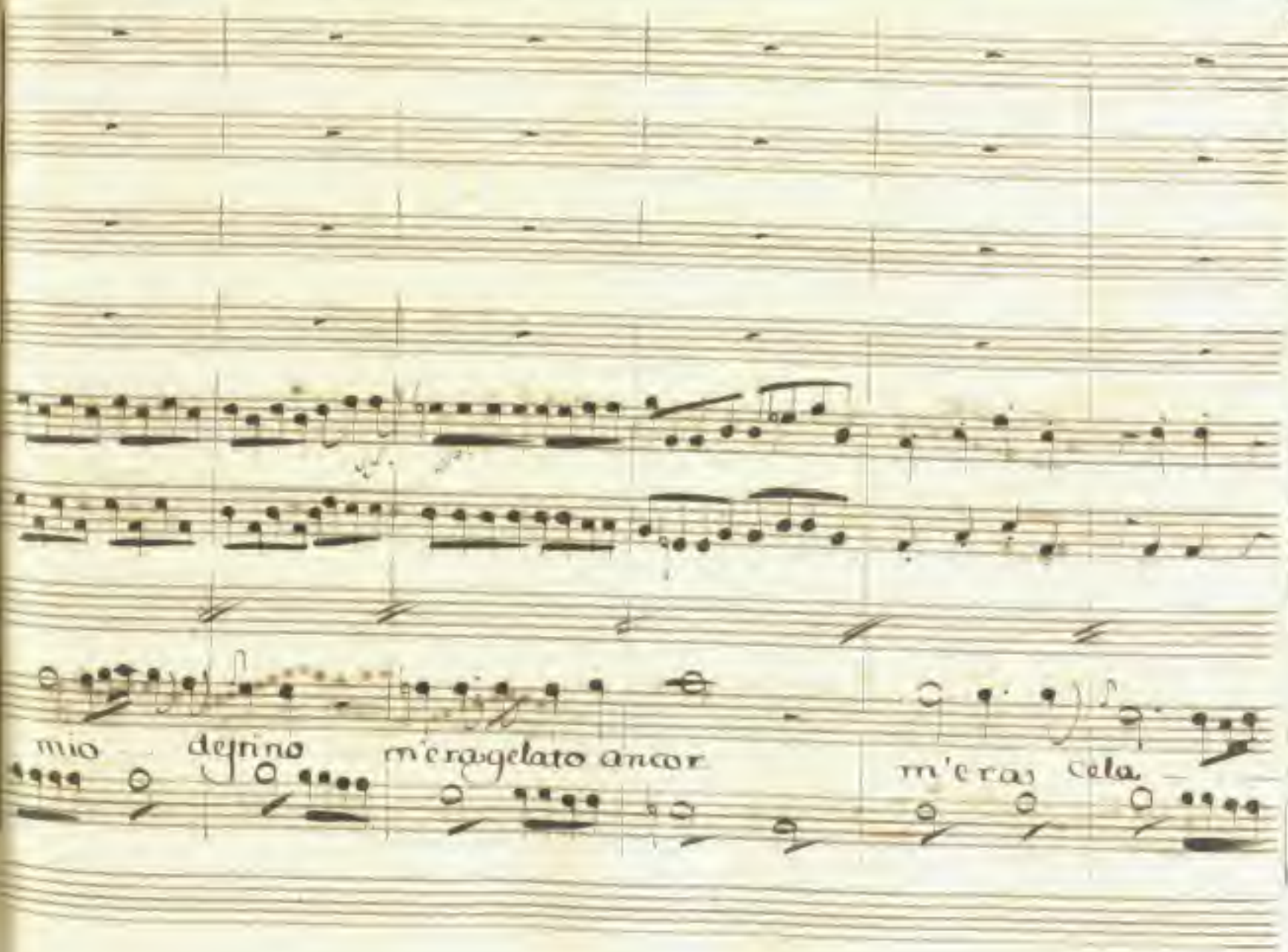


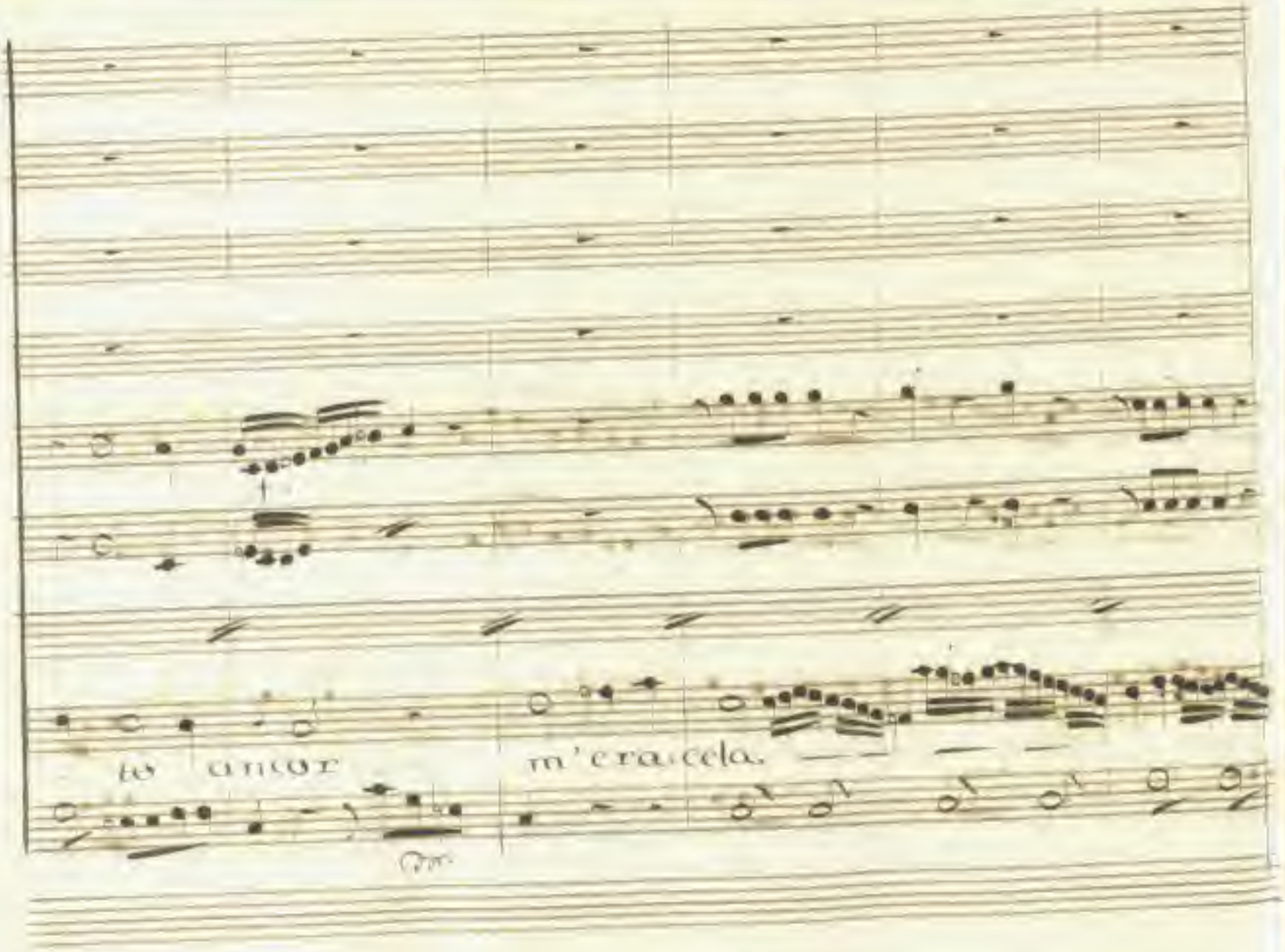


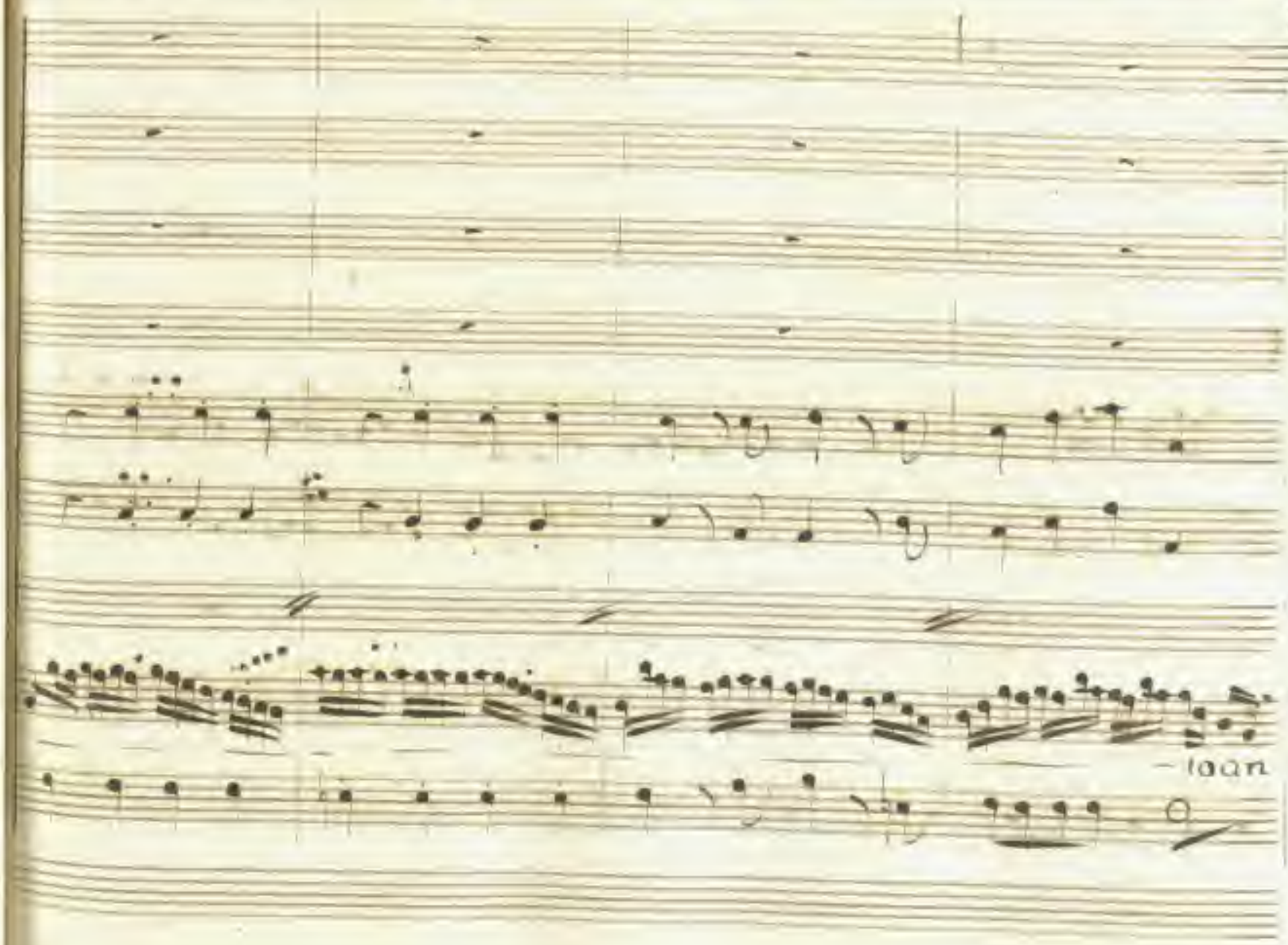

Allo tempeste. in

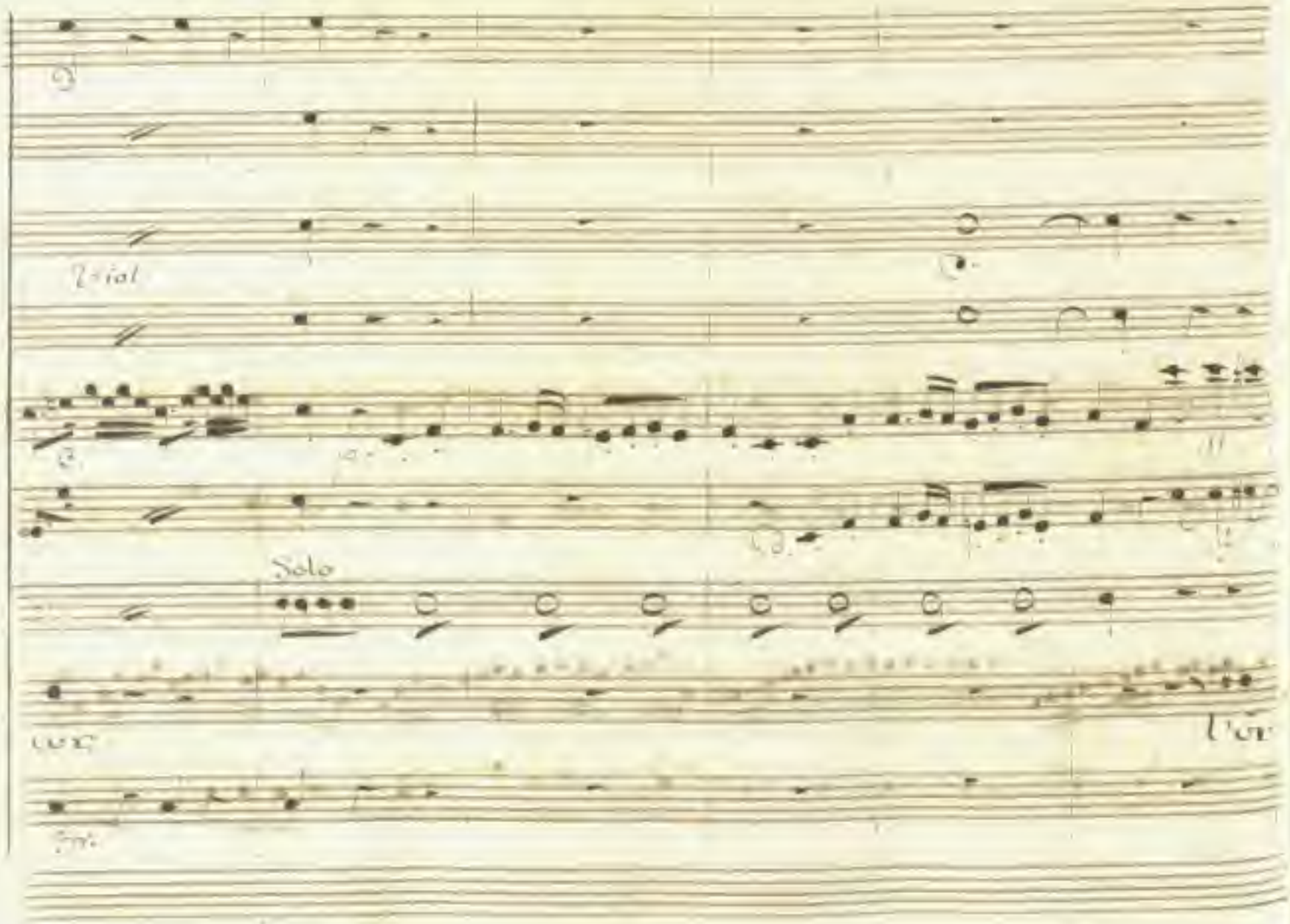

Seno a naufragar vicino a naufra

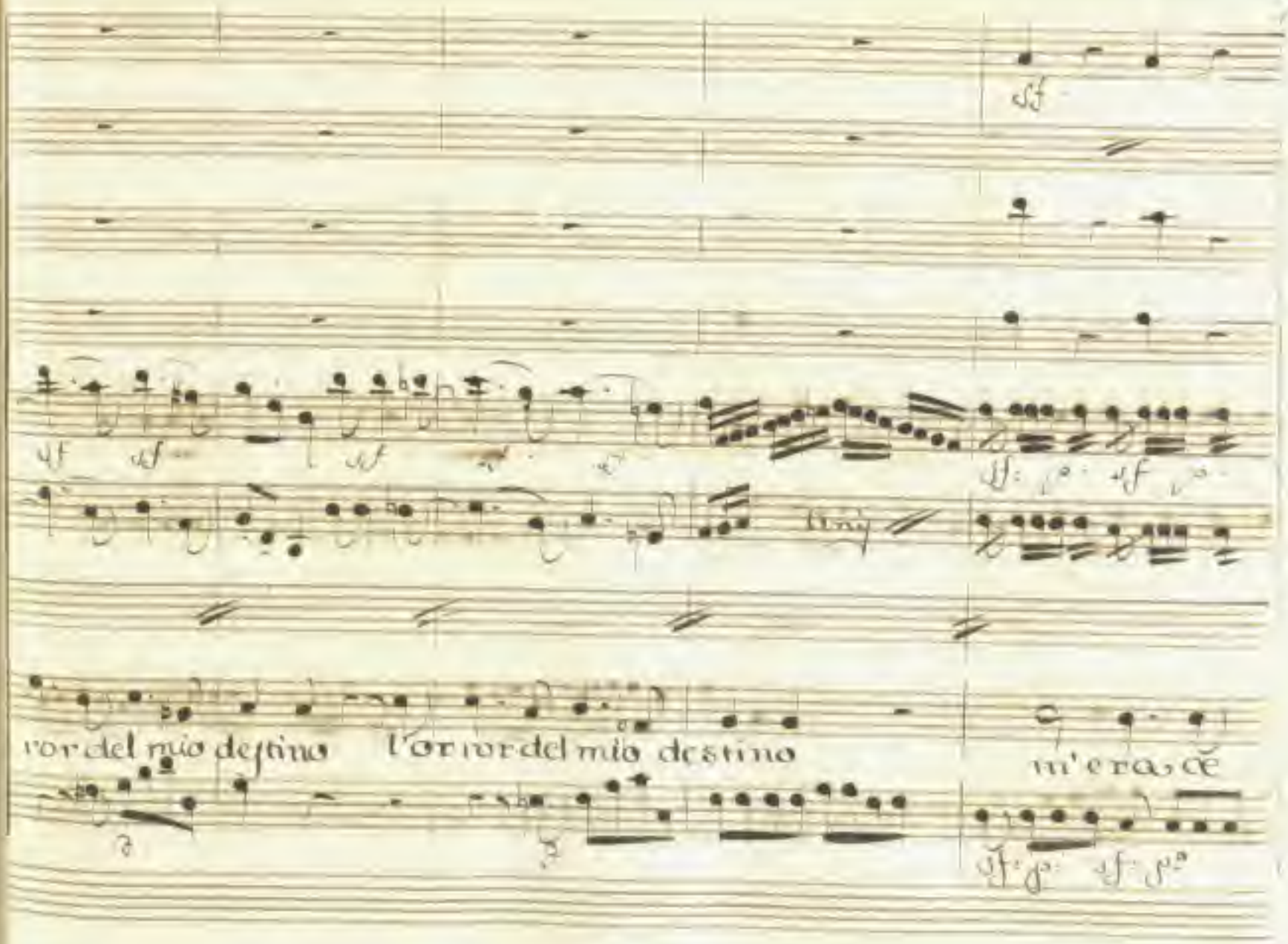

Col Vno
Vcl
gar a naufragar vicino
L'orror del mio del

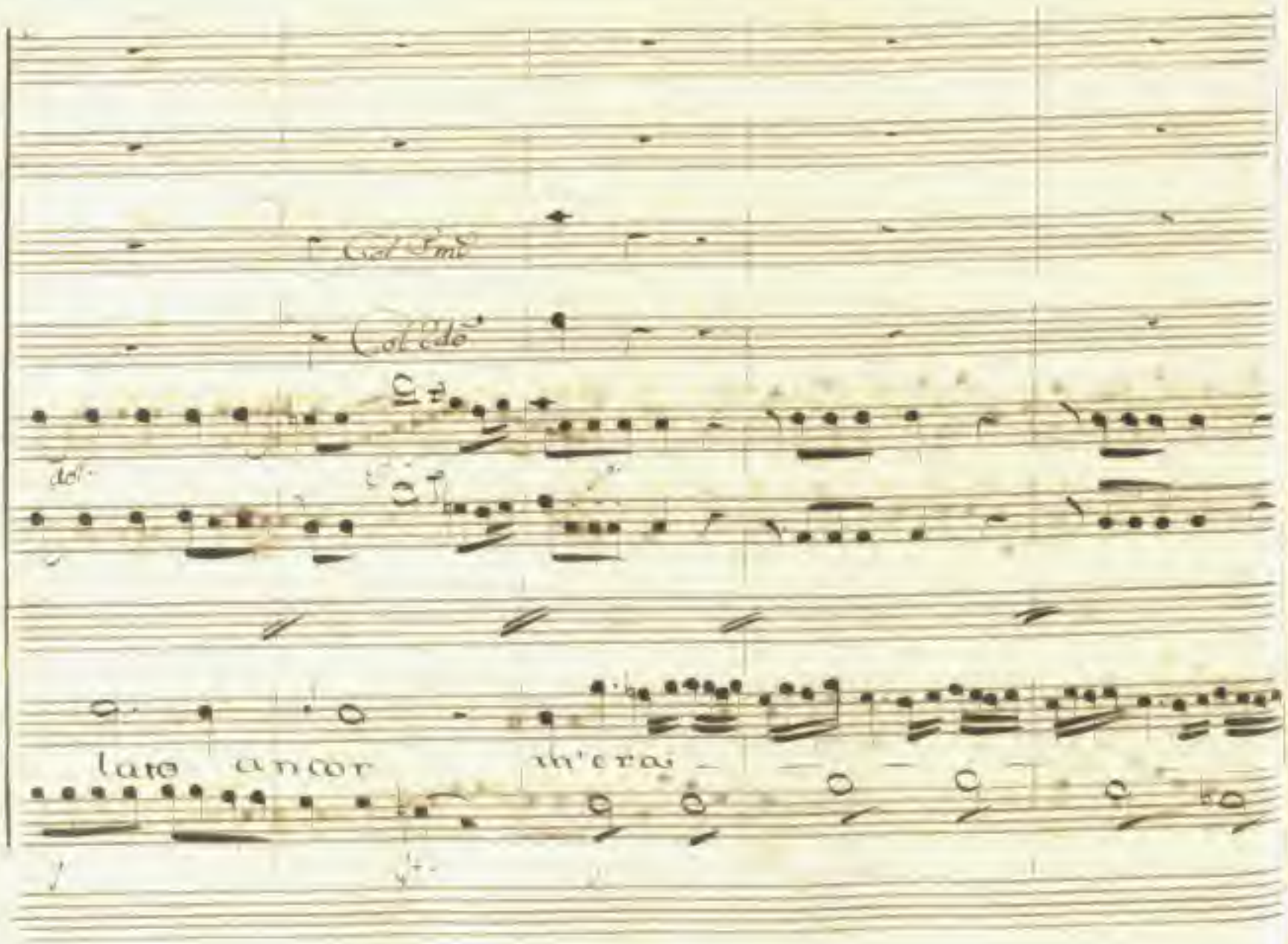

mio destino m'era gelato ancor
m'era cela


te amor
m'era celo.


- laan


Violi
Solo
Vcl
Fag.


ror del mio destino
l'or ror del mio destino
m'e ra ce


Col Sig.
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lato ancor
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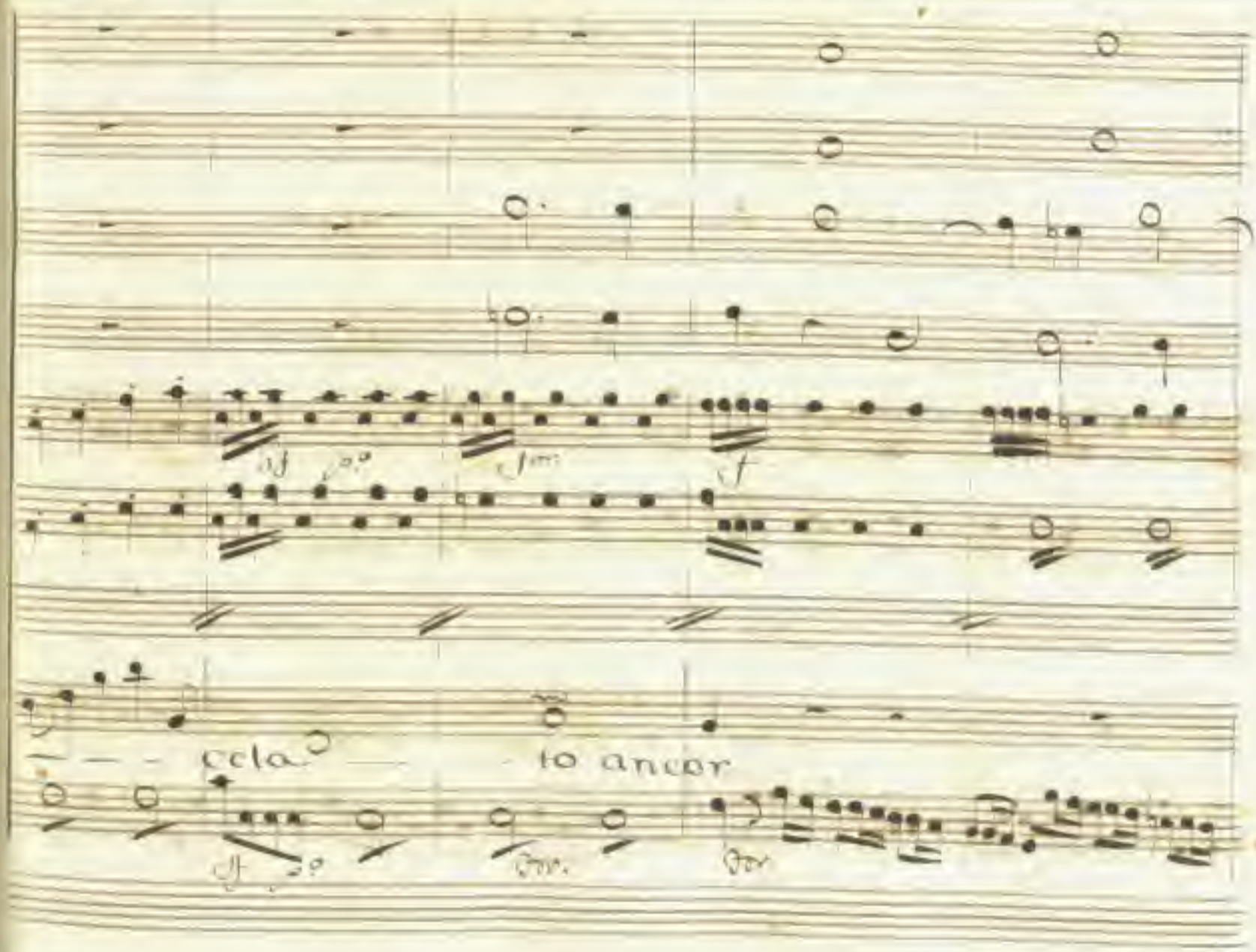
cla
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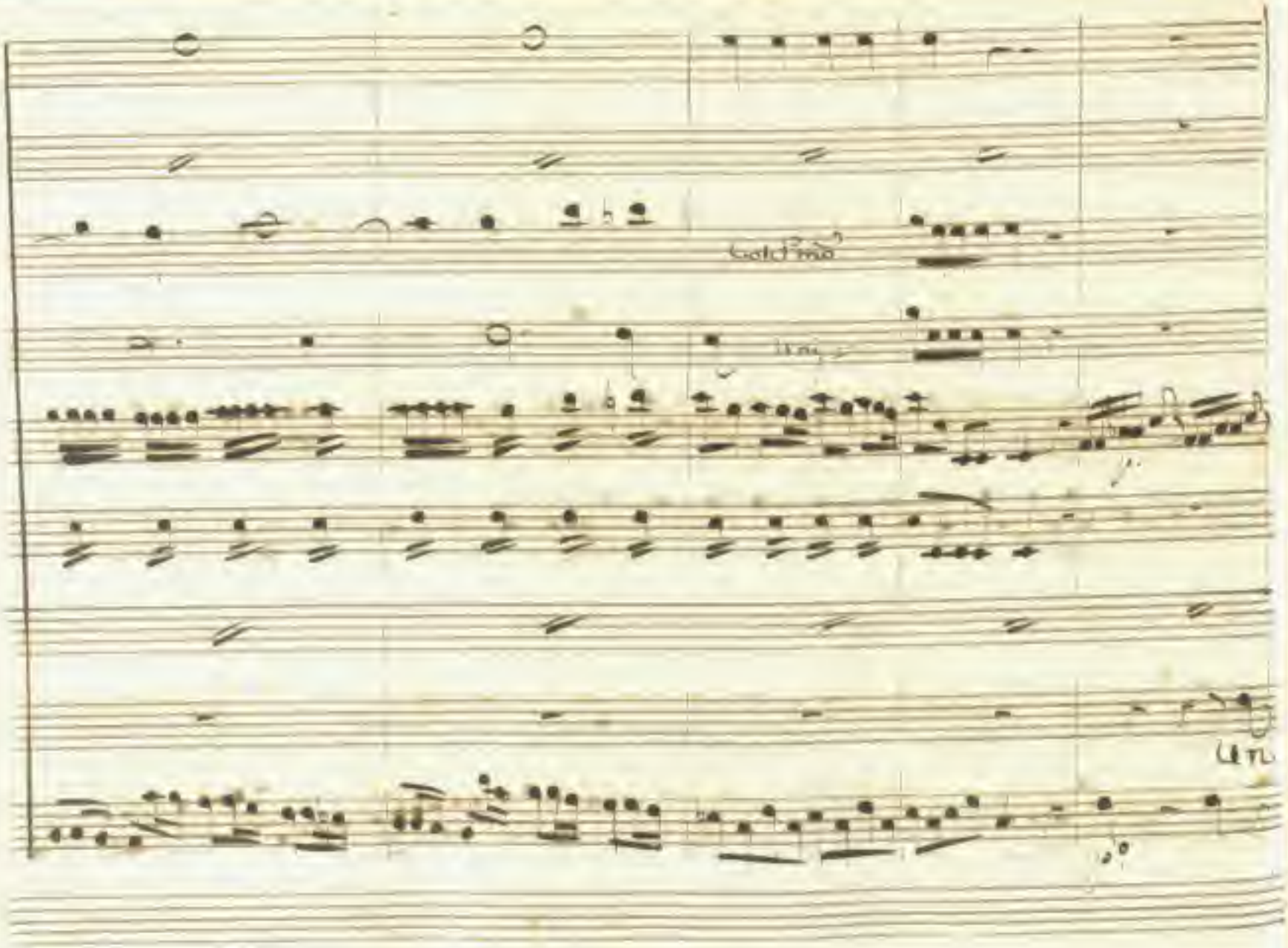
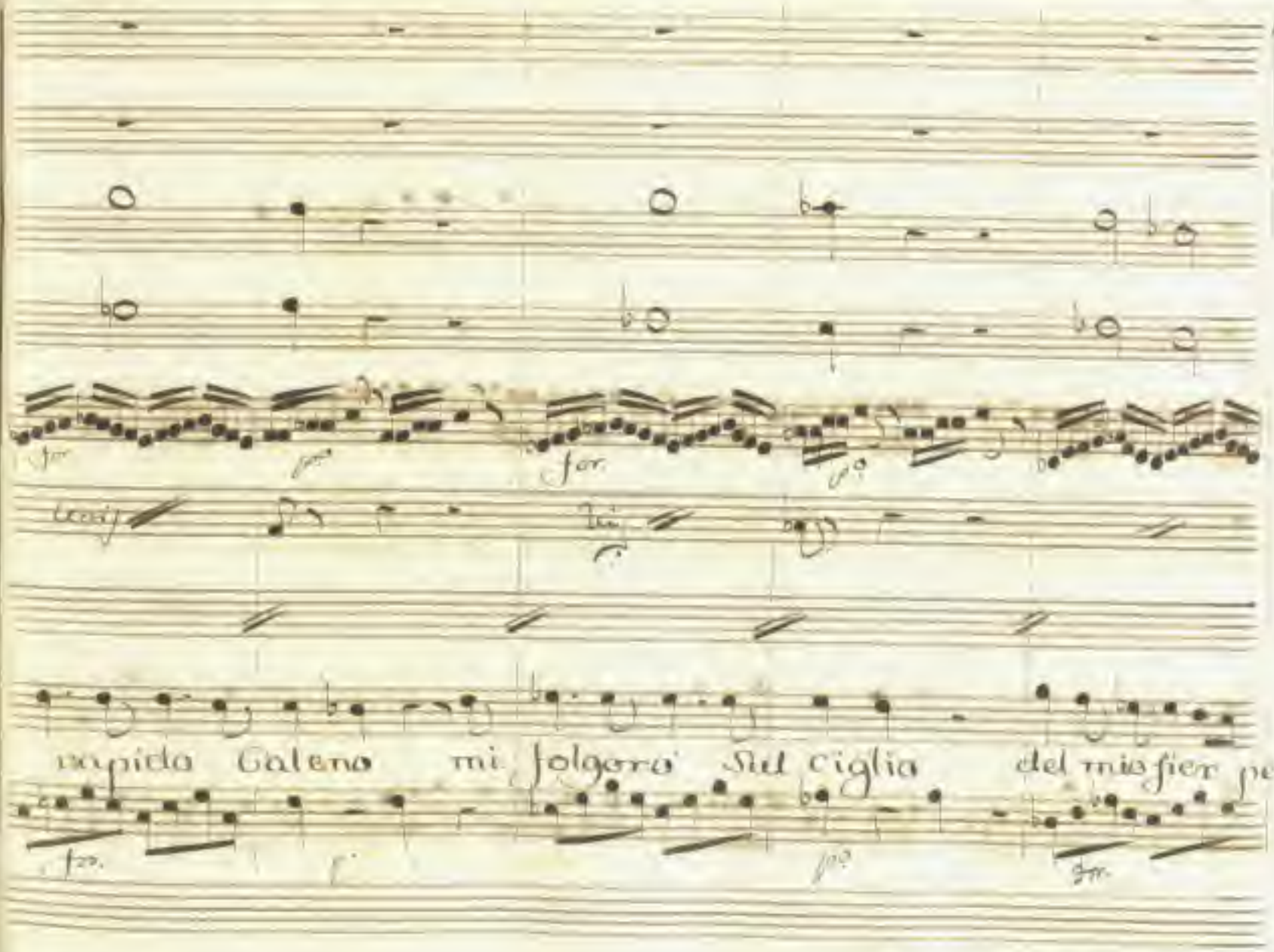
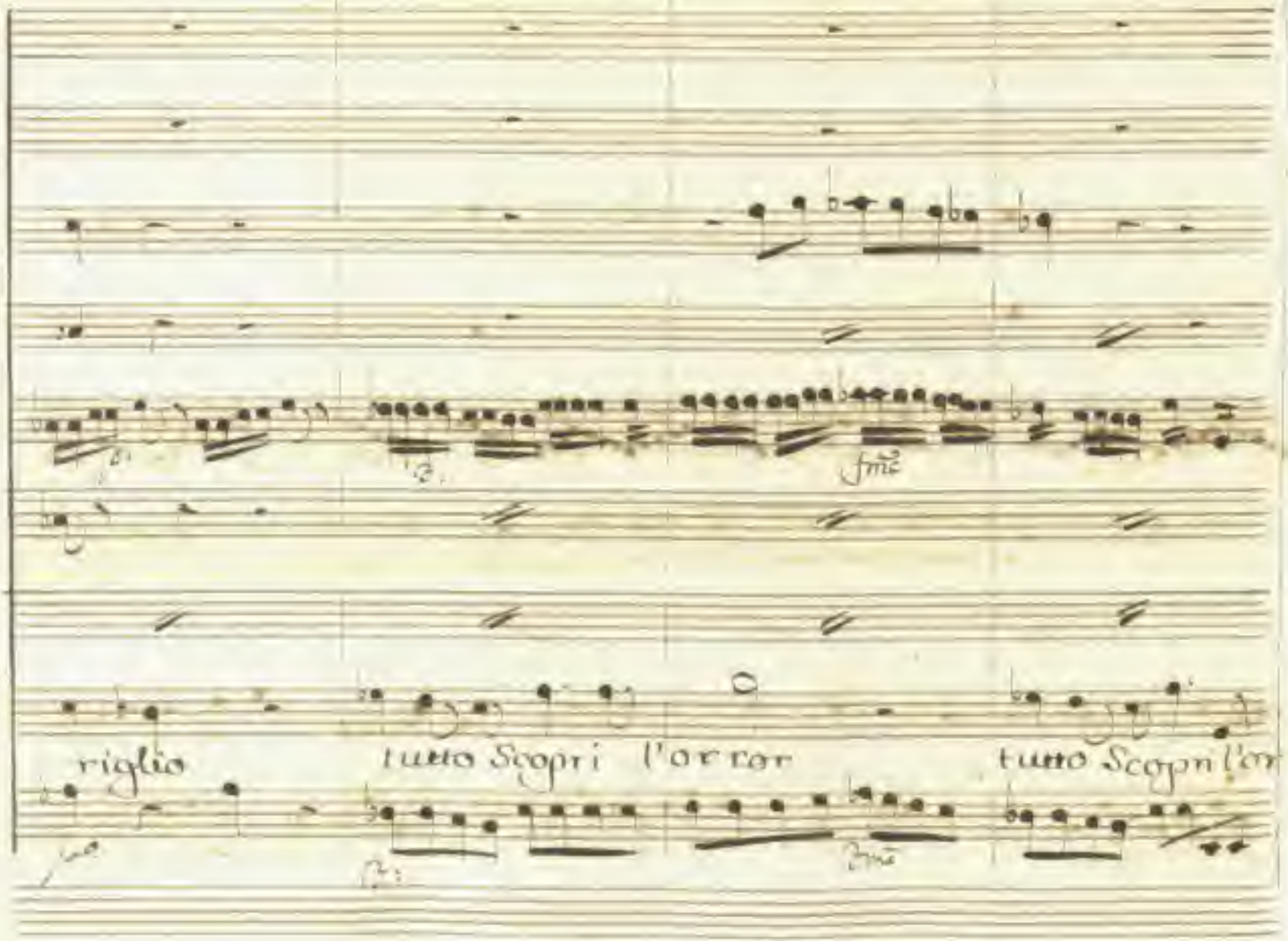
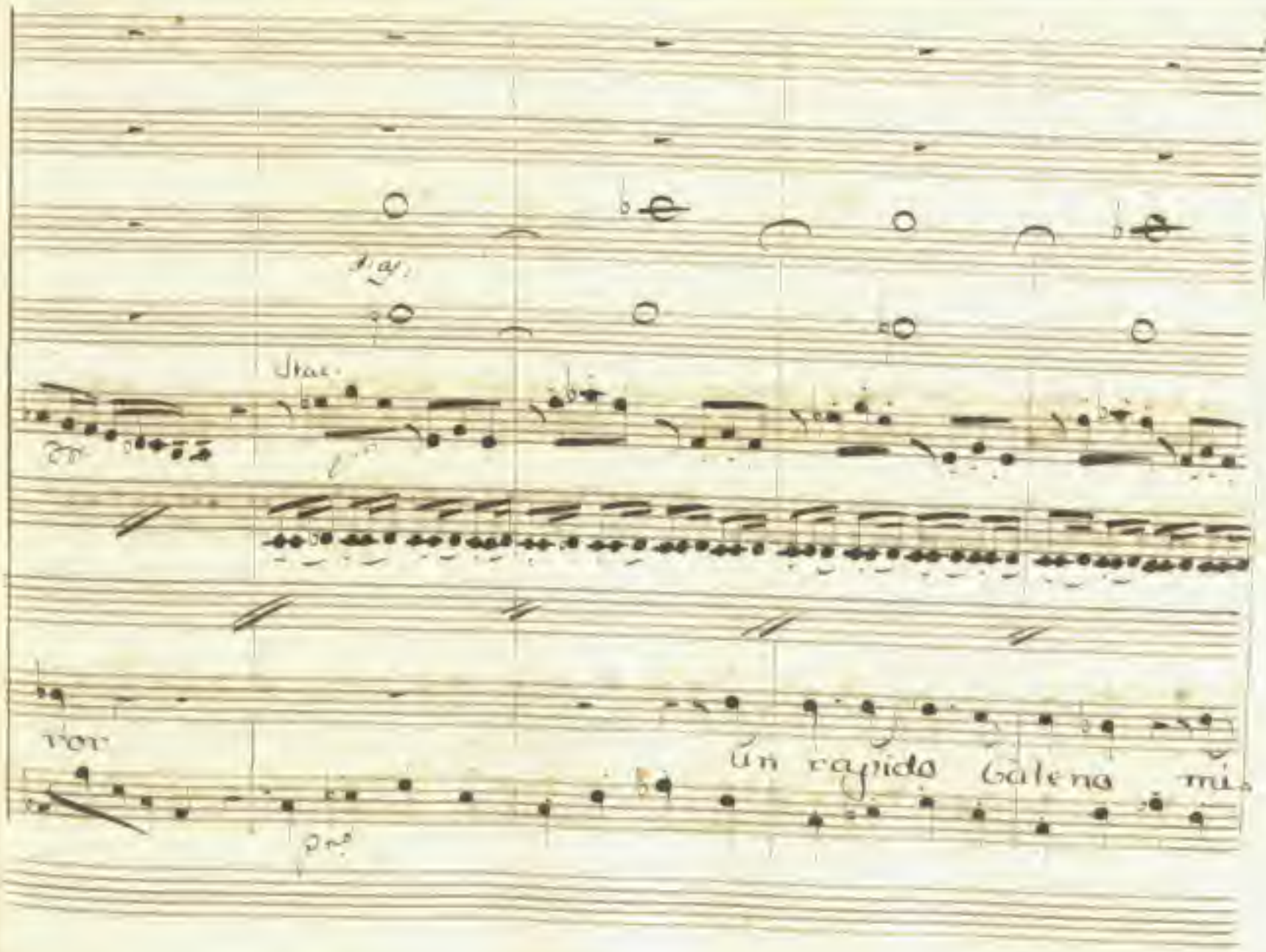
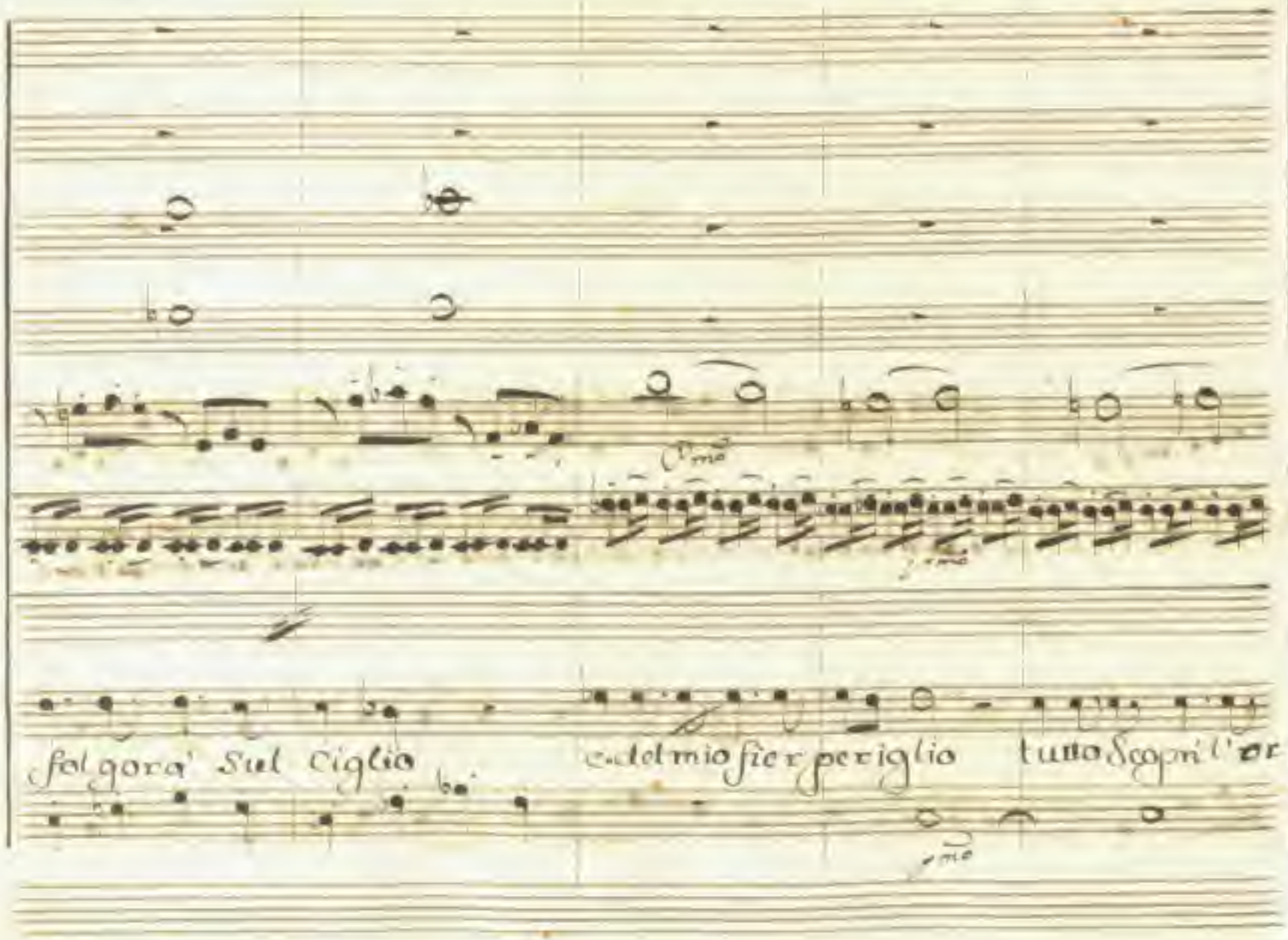
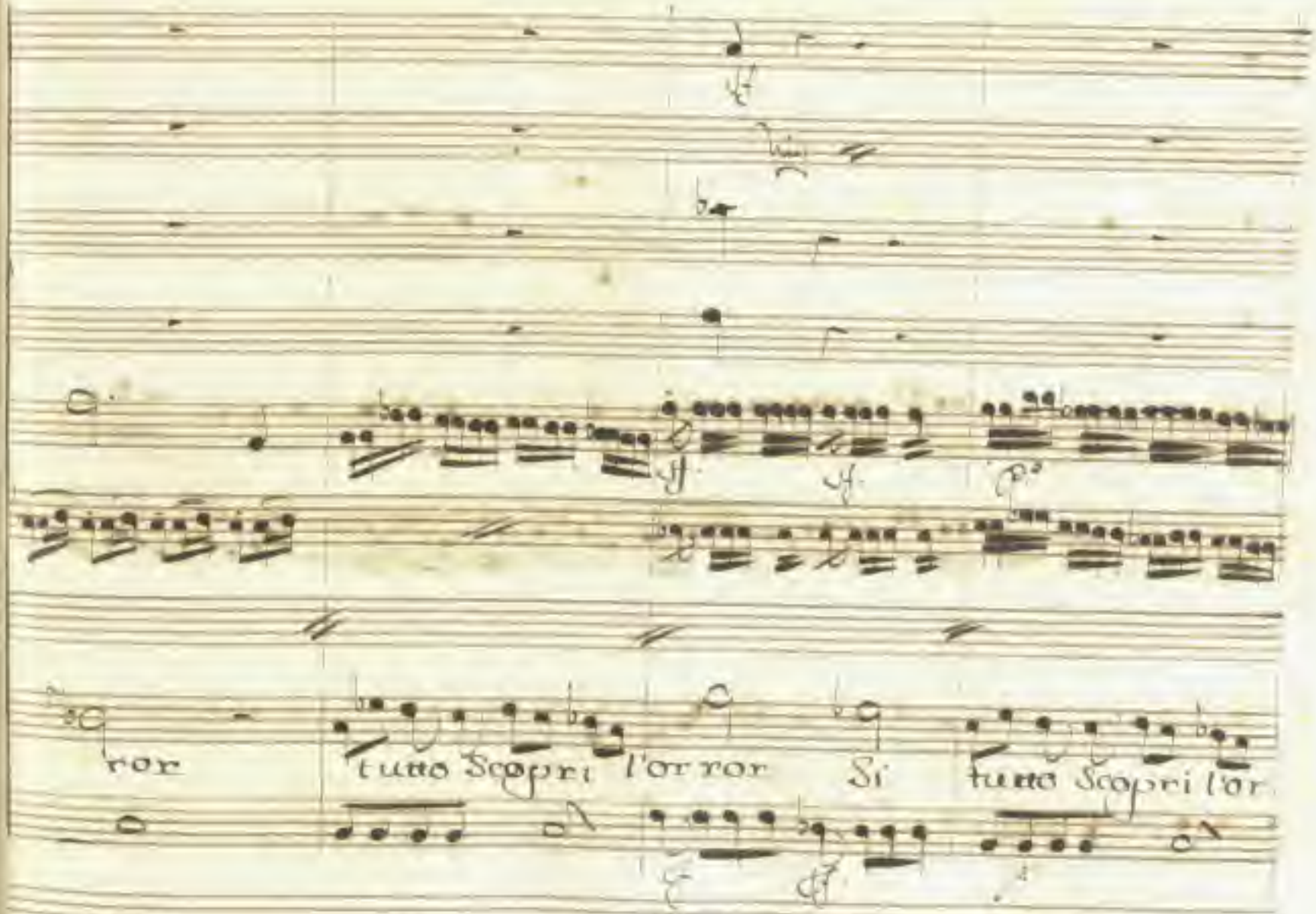


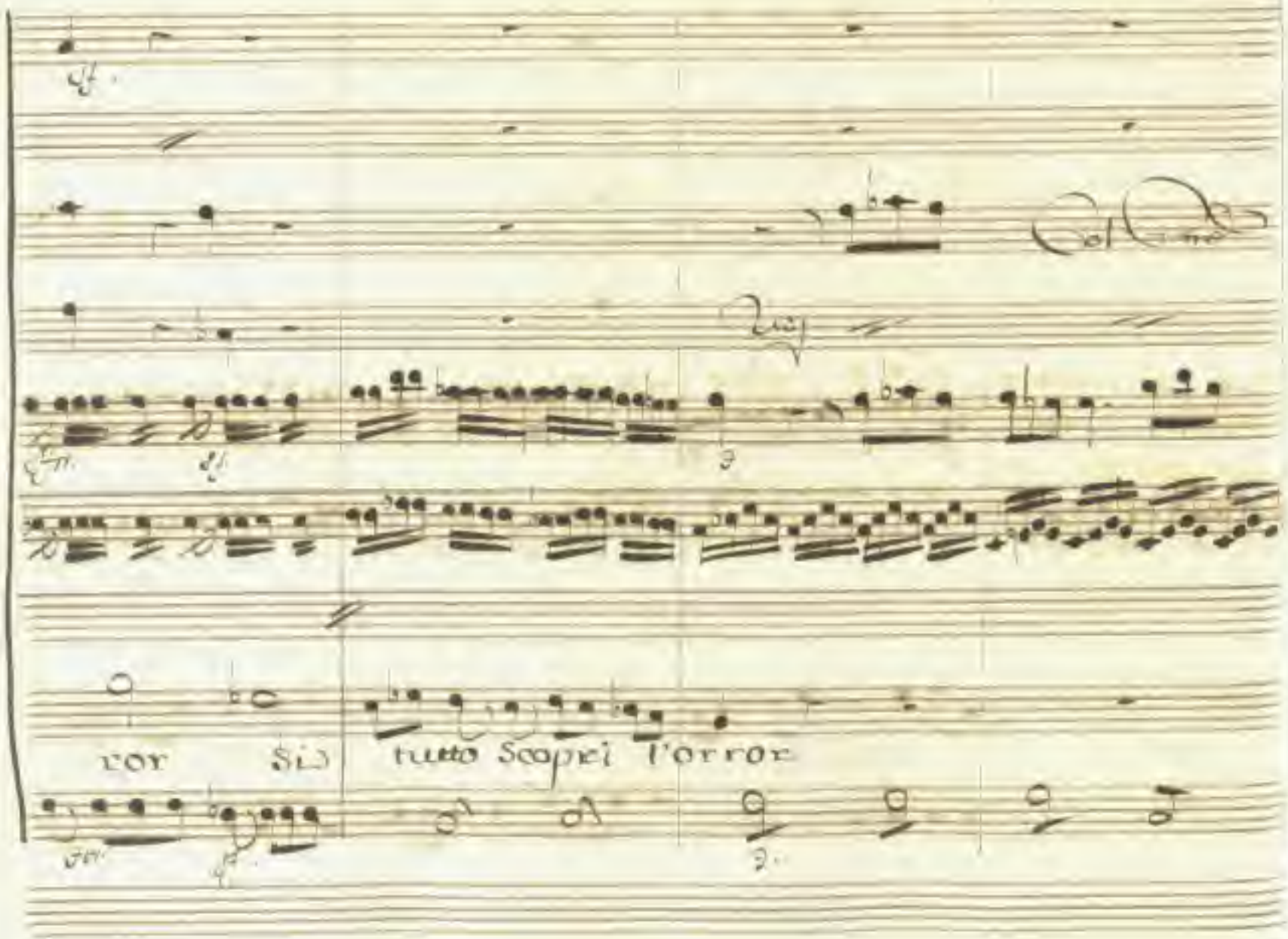

rapida Galena mi folgorò sul ciglio del mio fier

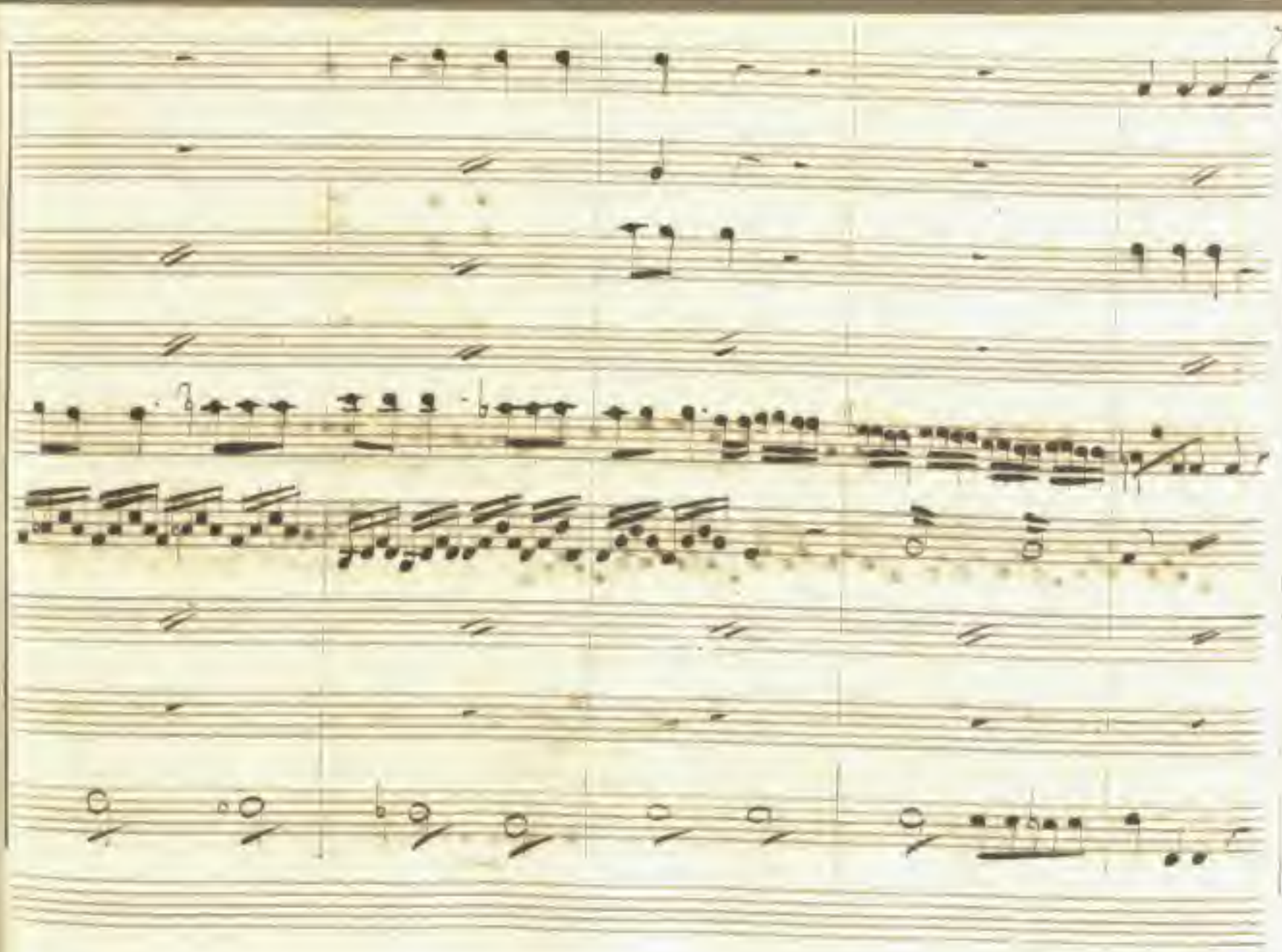

riglio
tutto Scopri l'orror
tutto Scopri l'or

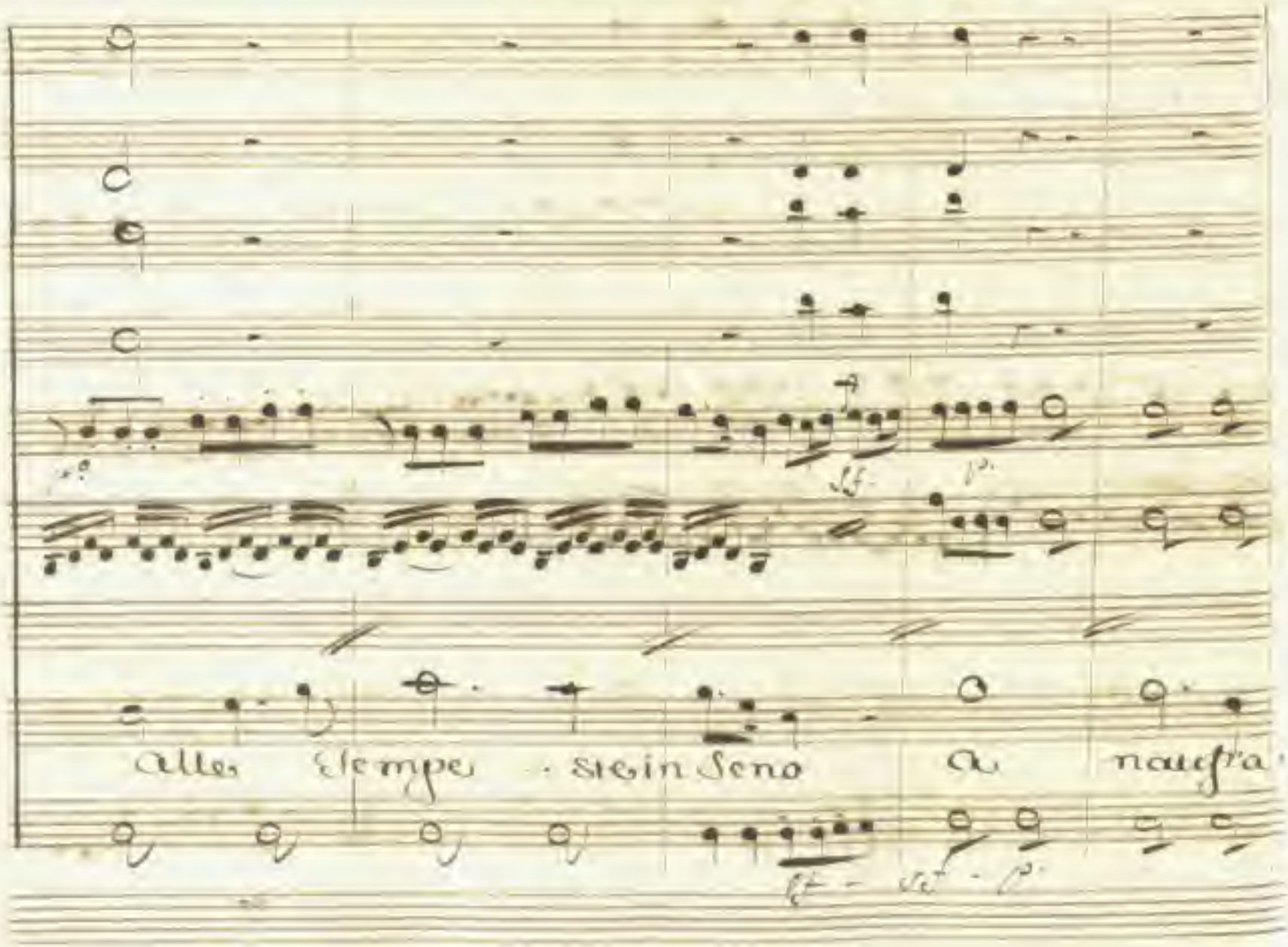

Voz
Un rapido Galeno mi

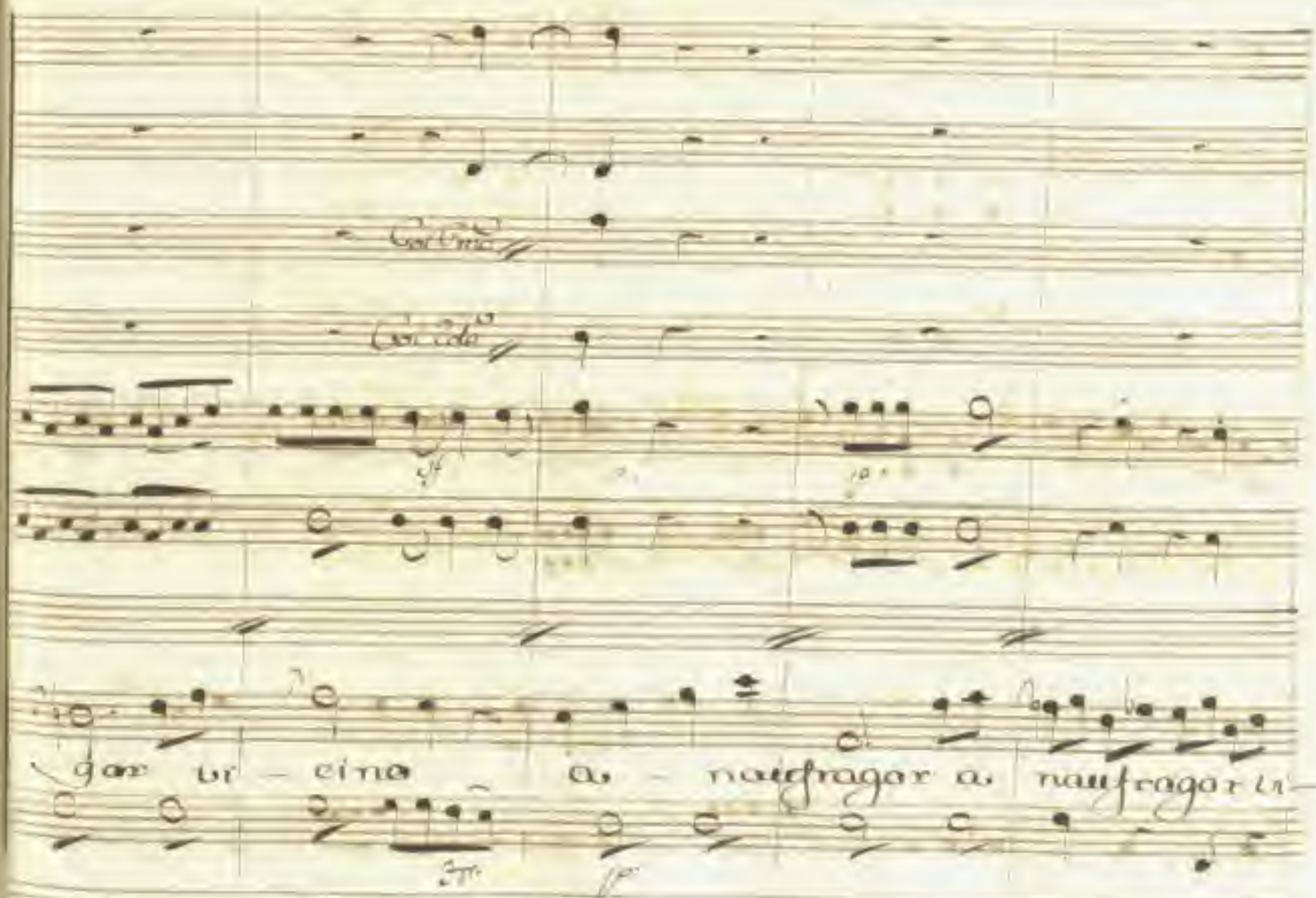

fol gora' Sul Ciglio
e del mio fier periglio
tutto sgomi l'or


ror
tutto Scopri l'or ror
Si
tutto Scopri l'or


ror Sì tutto scoprì l'orror




alle Tempe · stein Seno a nostra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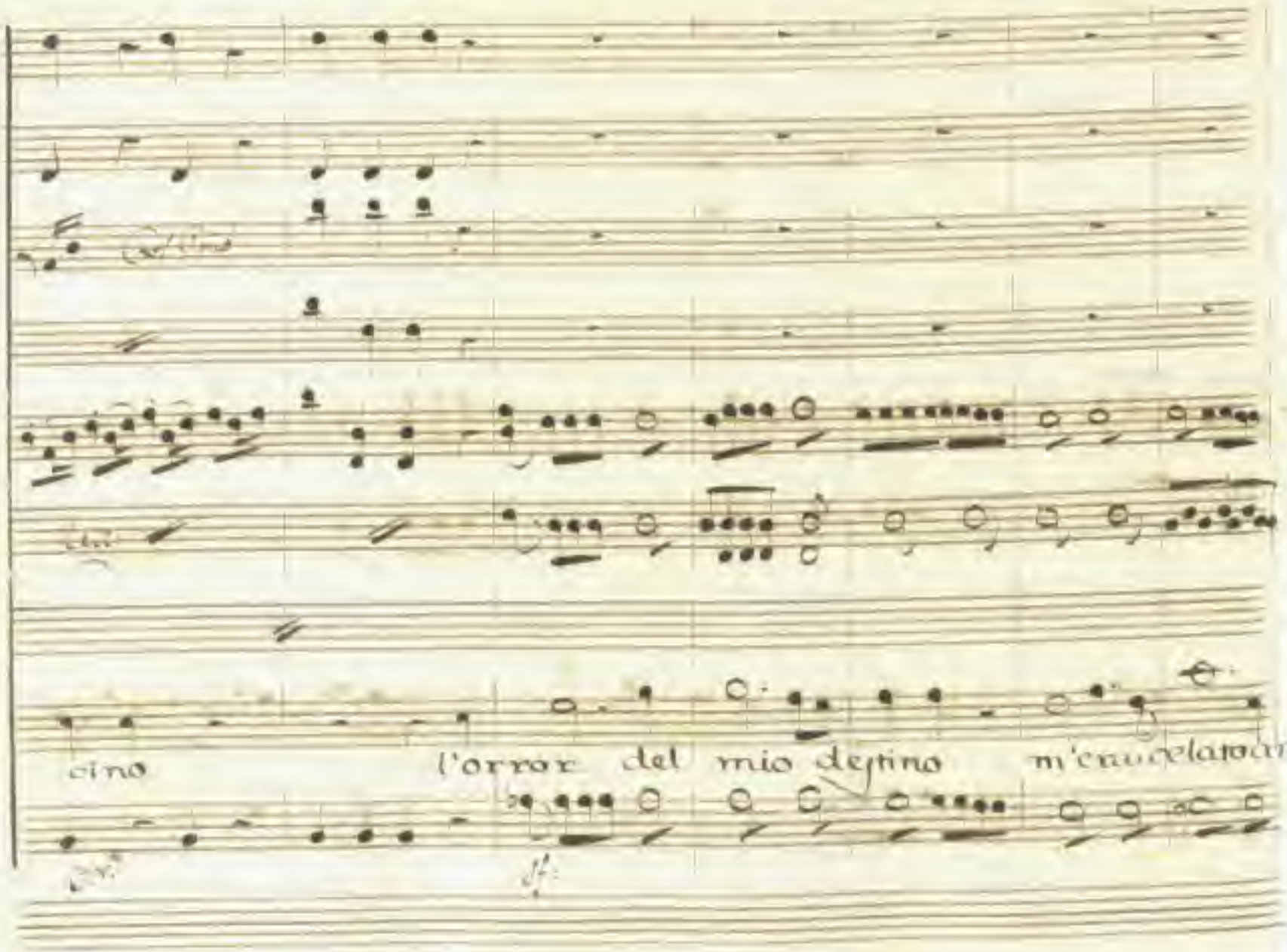
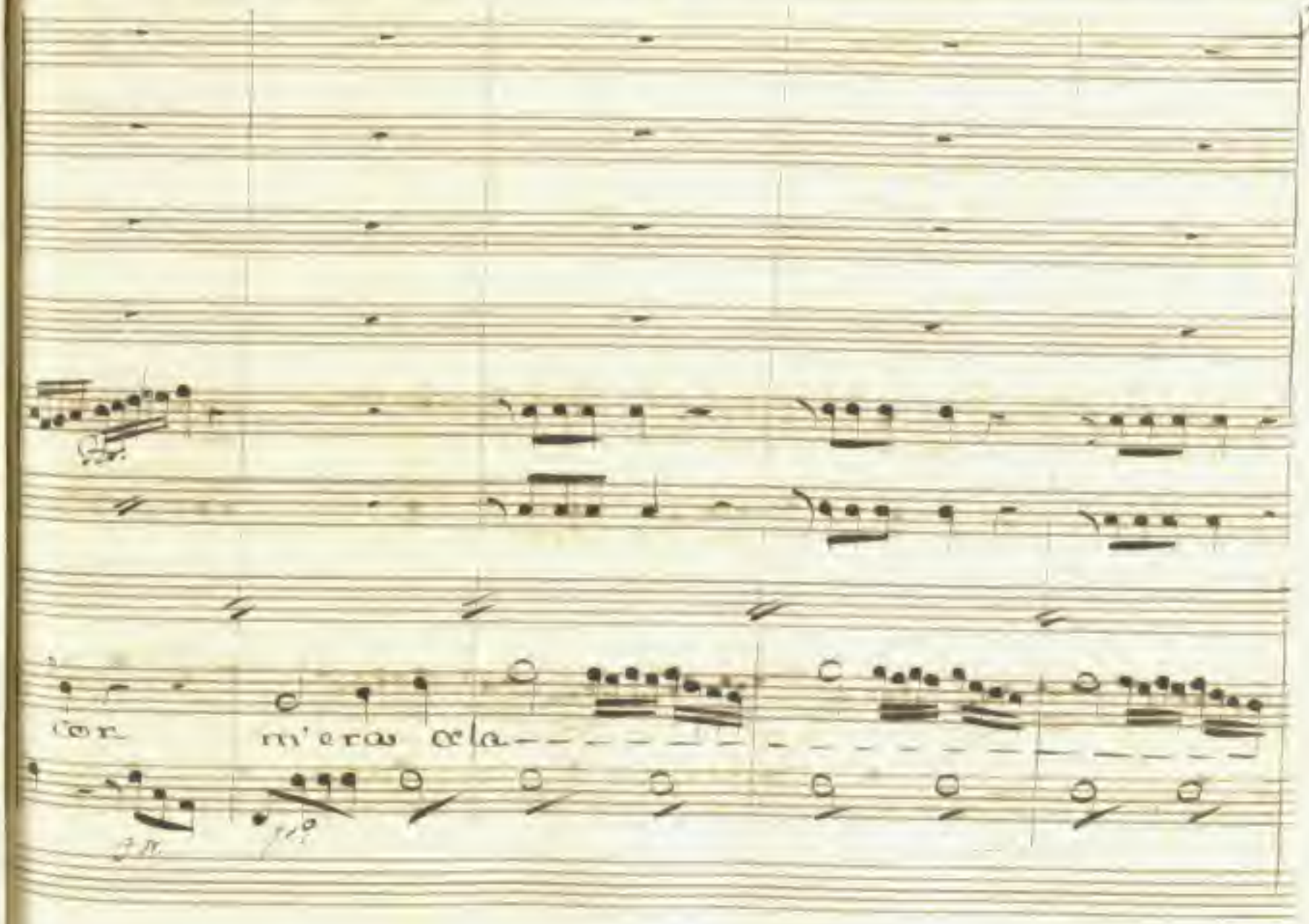
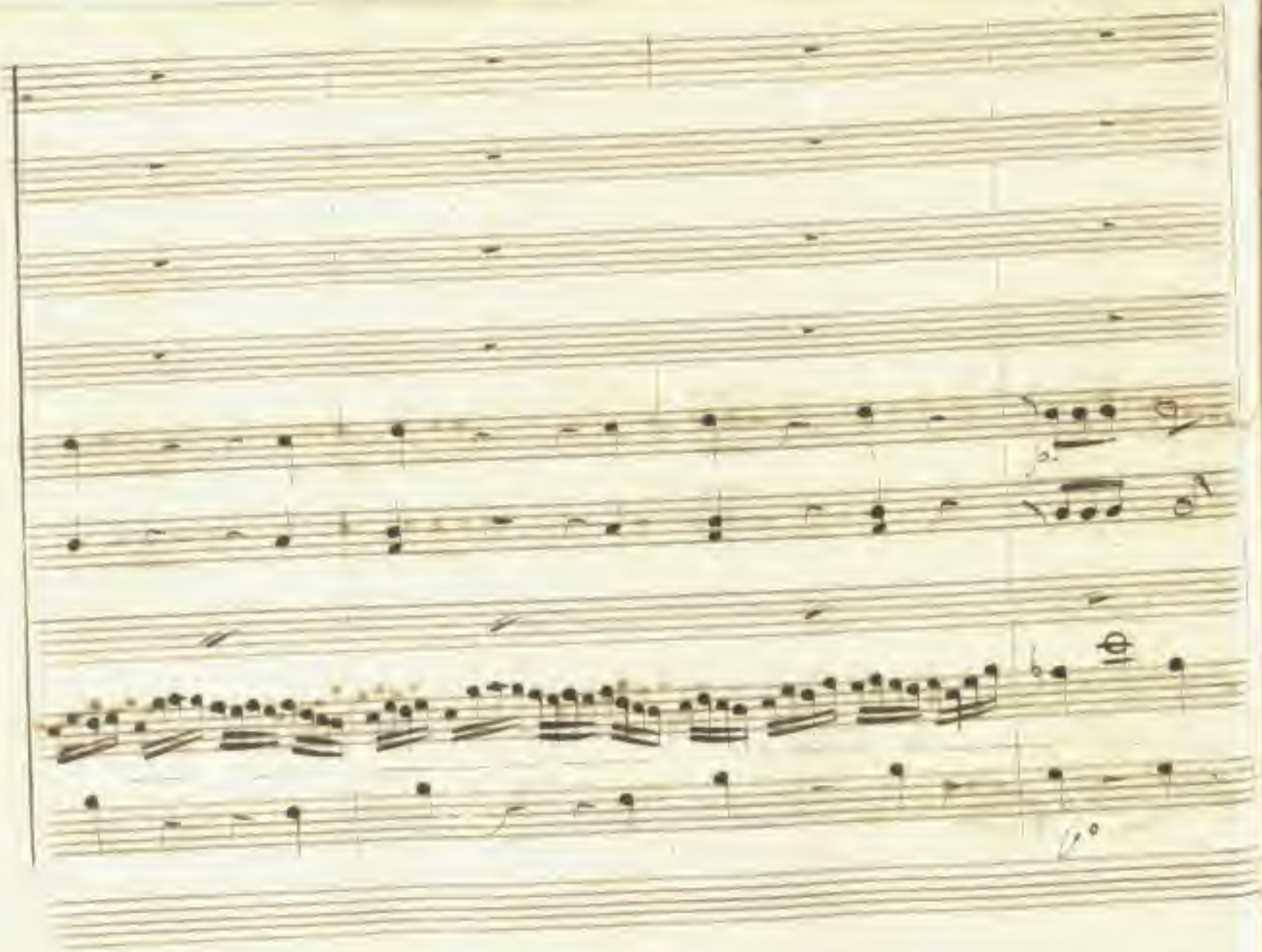
gar ur - eina a - naufragar a naufragar in -


cino
l'orror del mio destino
m'en


cor
m'era ola

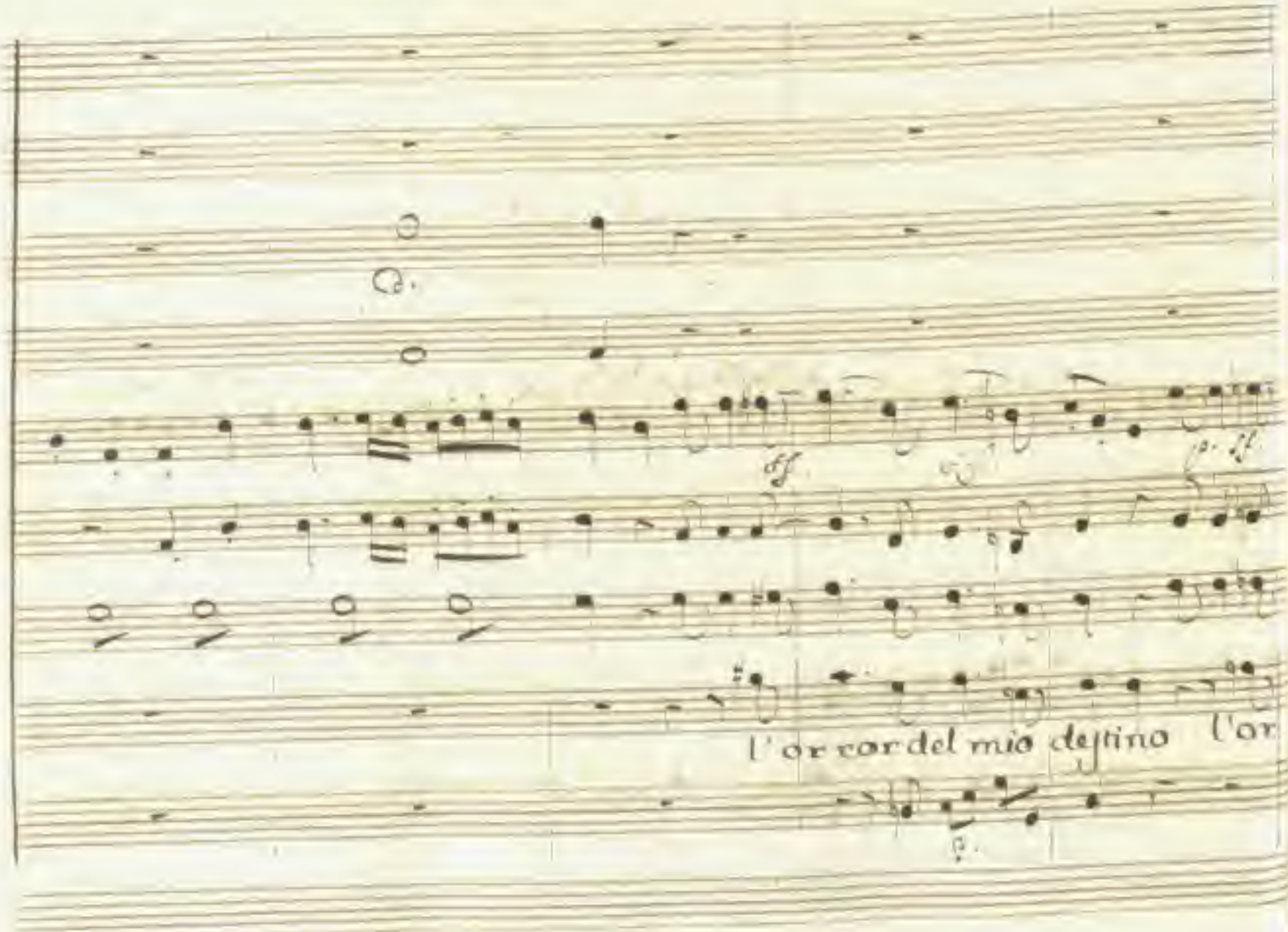


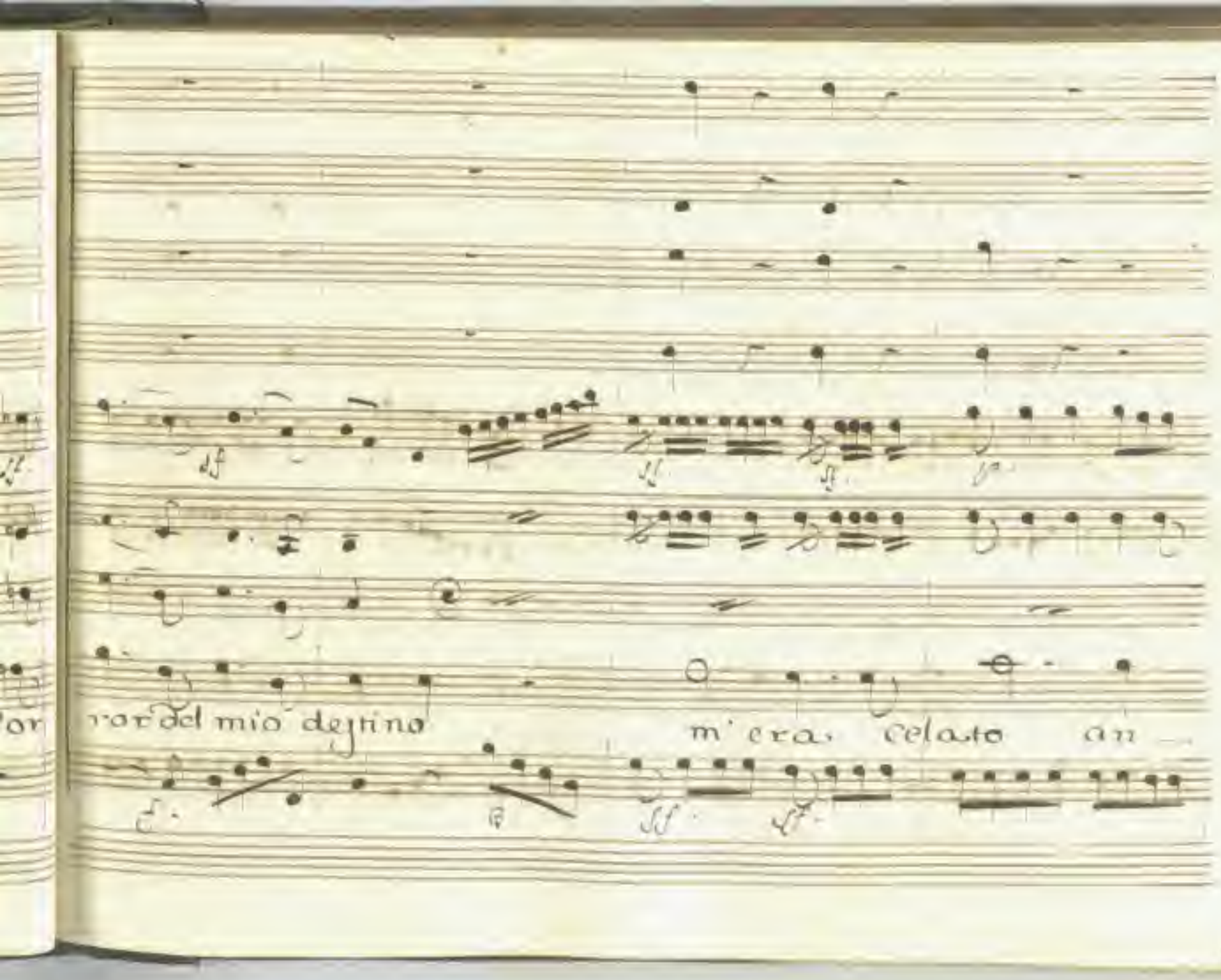
Con Sord.

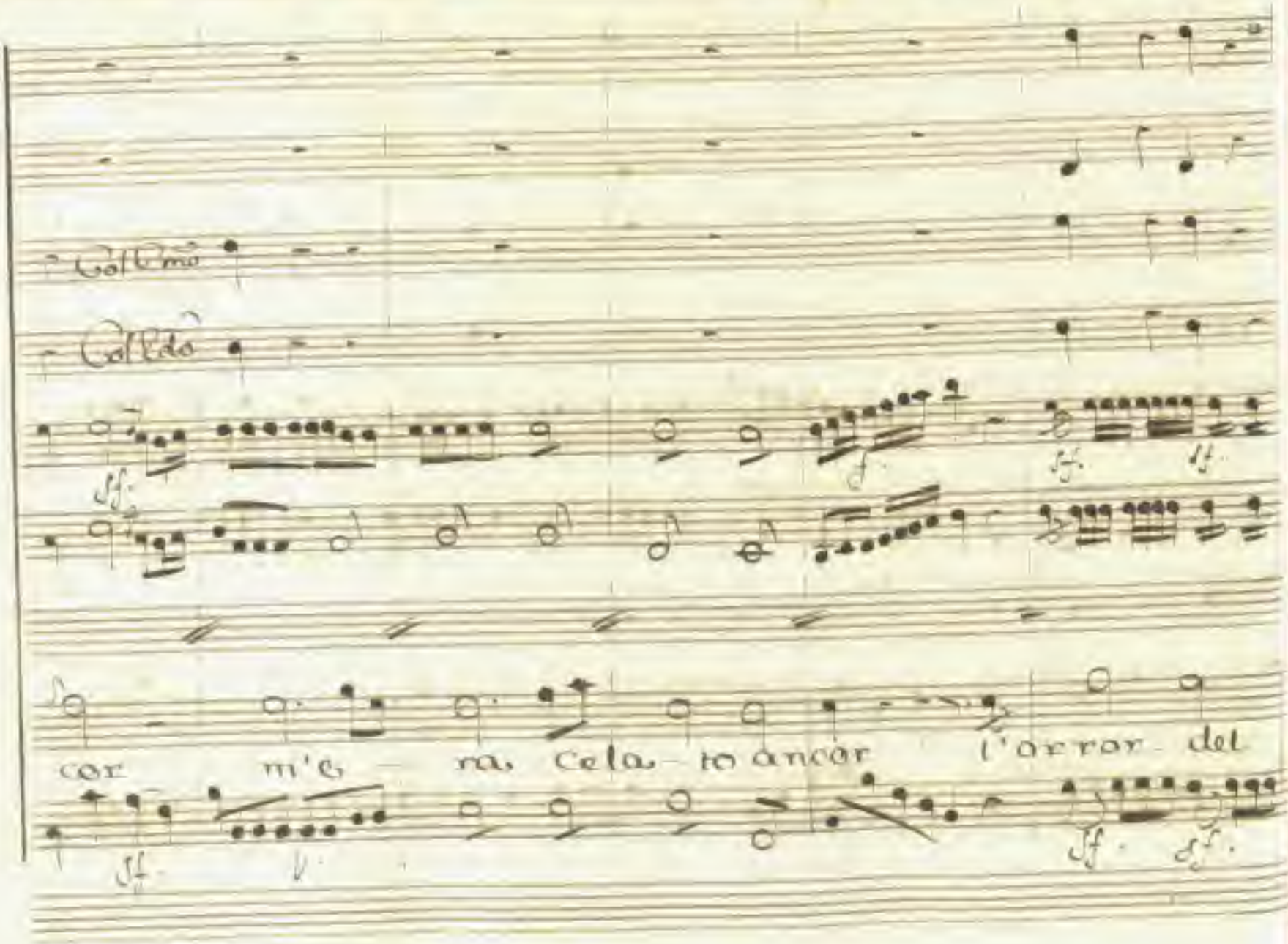
cf. sf. p.

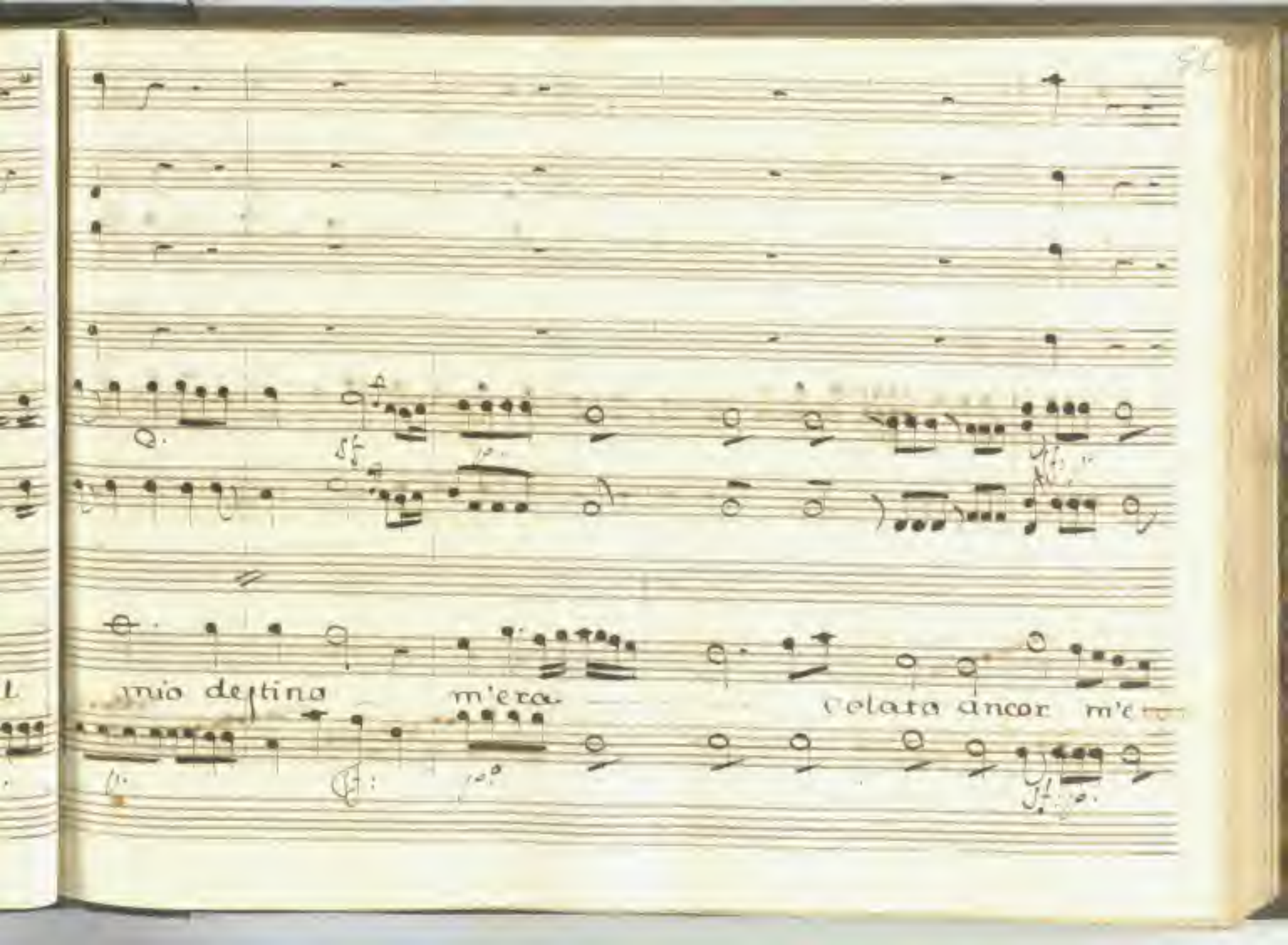
— — — to uncor.

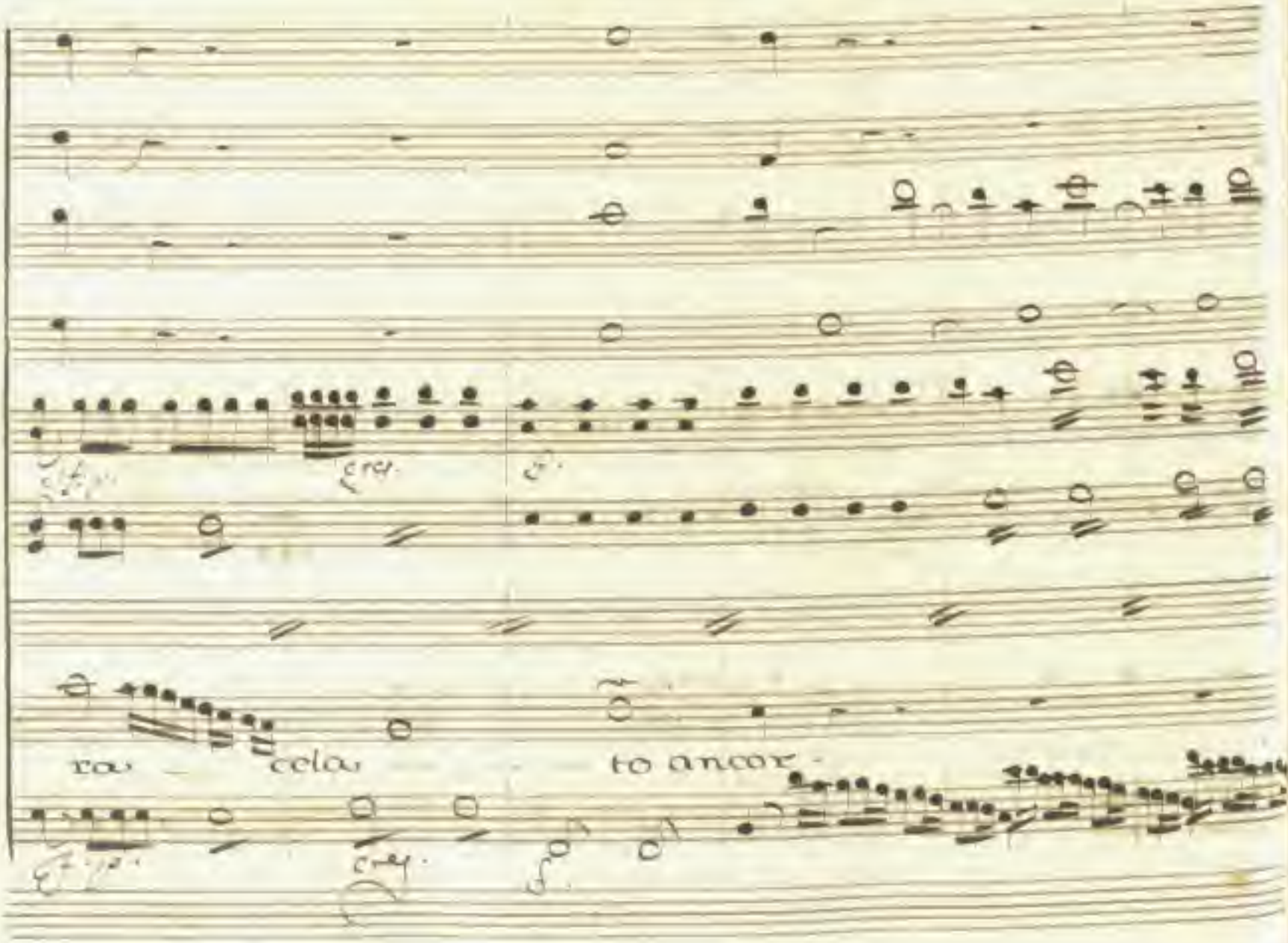
sf.

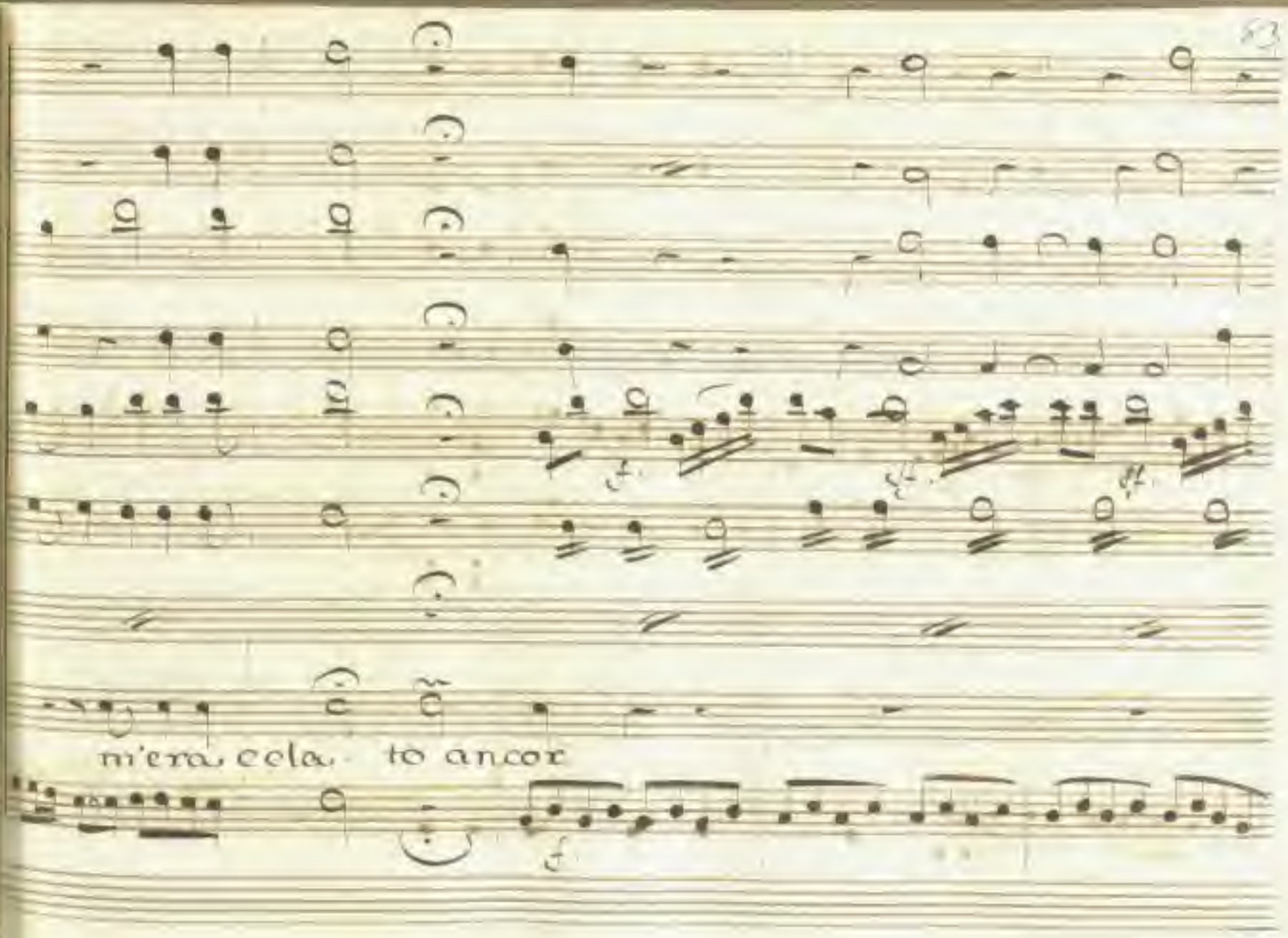

Q.
ff
p. ff
l' or cor del mio destino l'or
p.

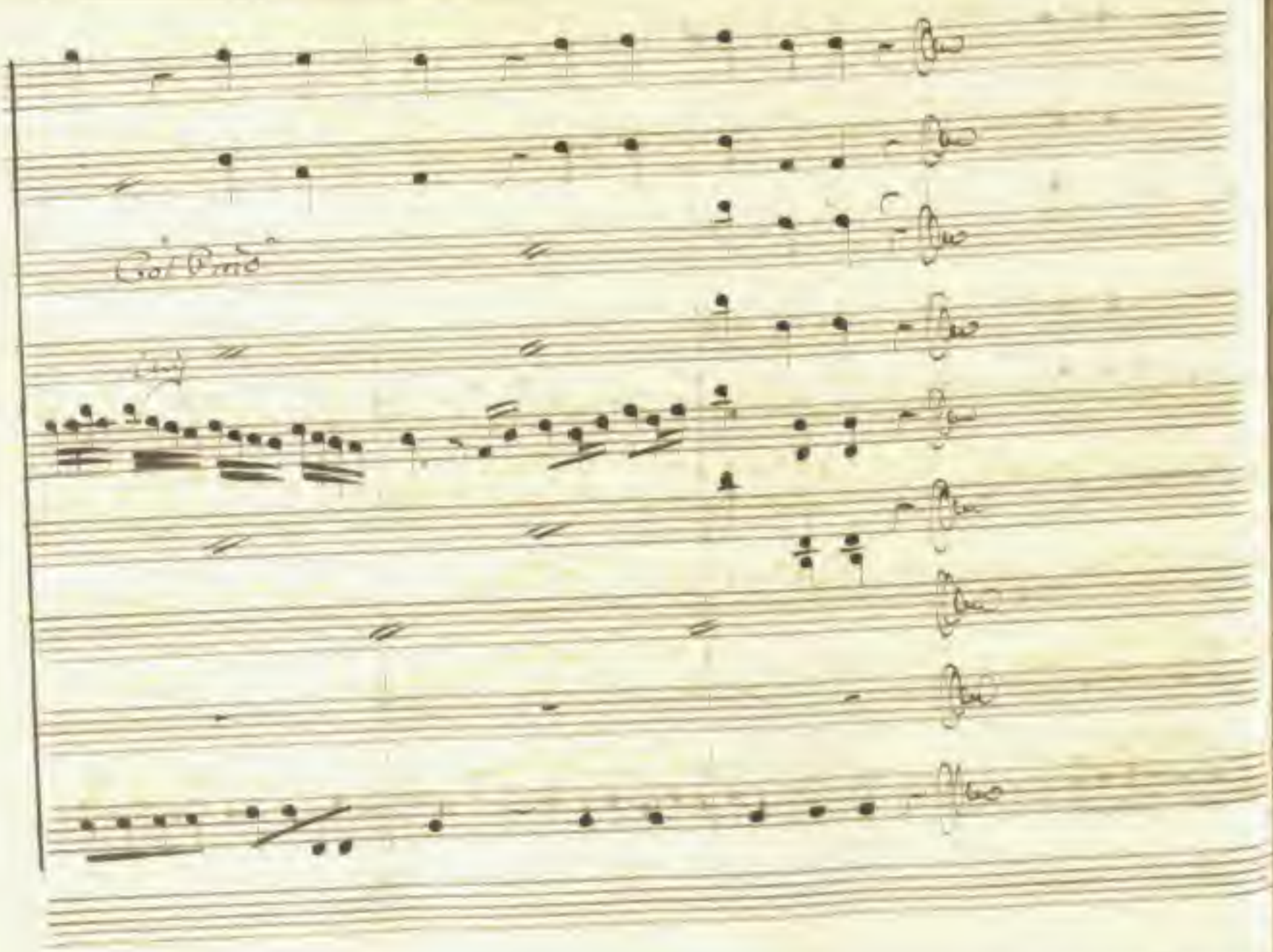

ror del mio destino
m' era celato an

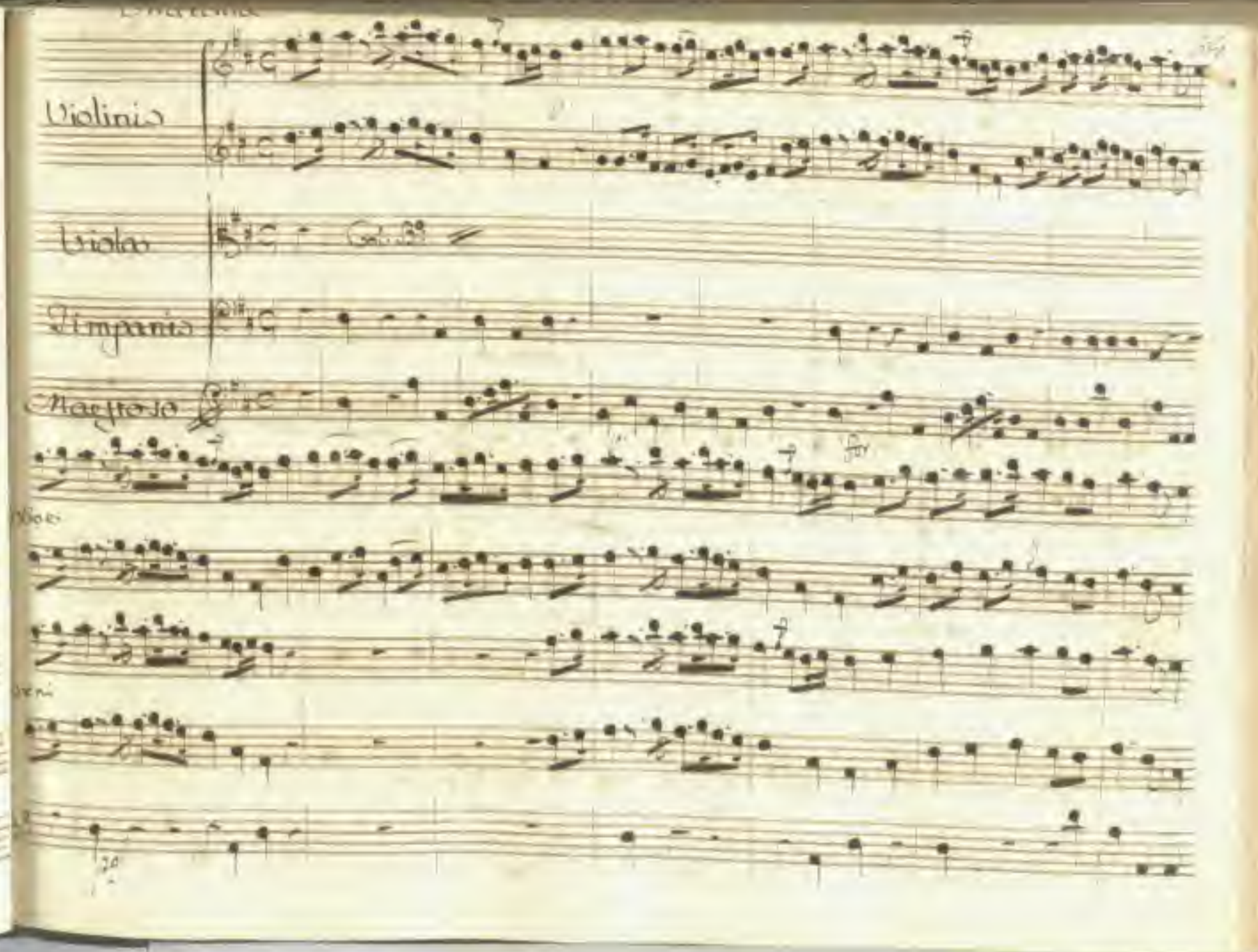

Col Vlo
Col Vlo
ff
ff
ff
cor m'e - ra cela - to ancor l'orror del
ff
ff

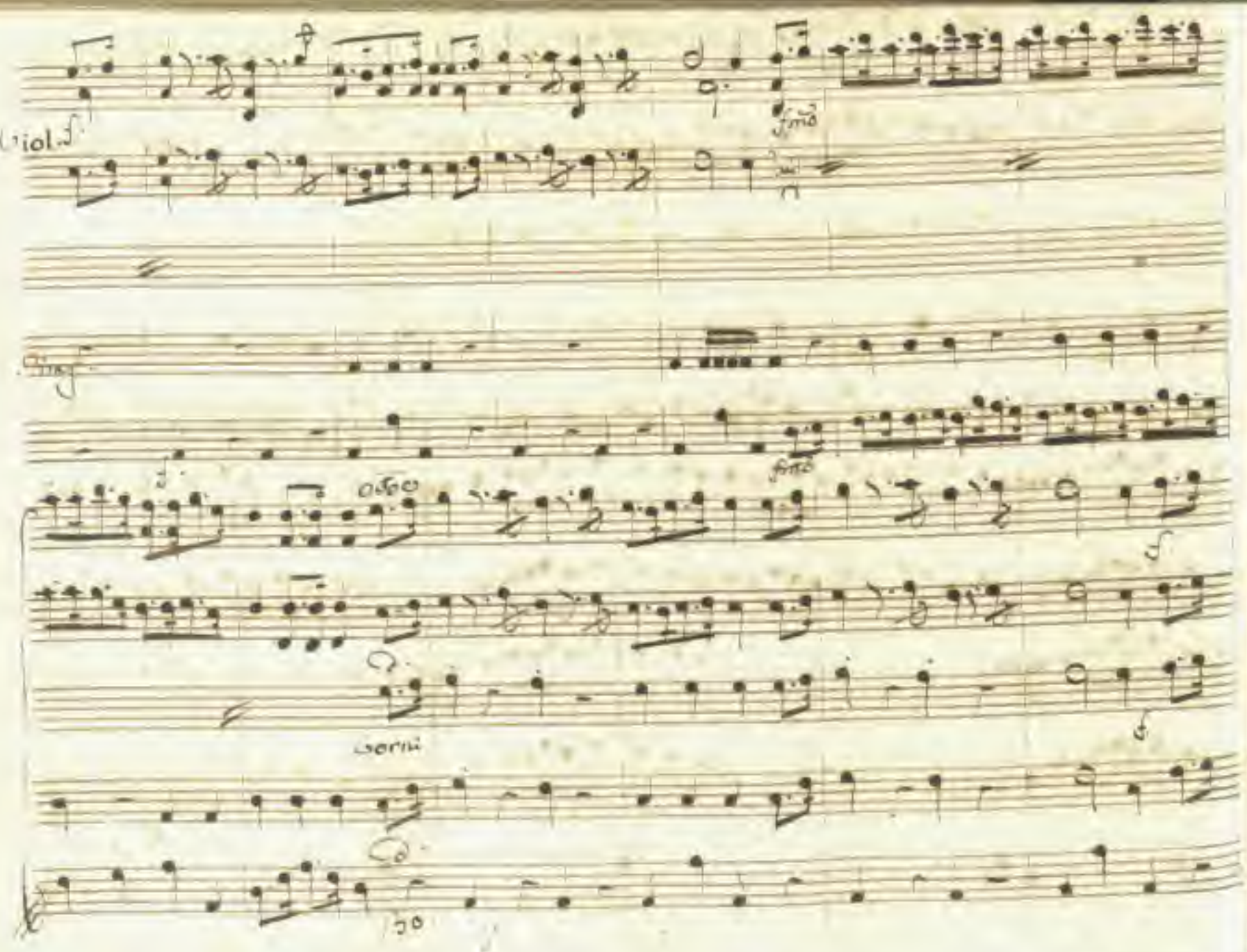

mio destino
m'era
velata ancor m'e

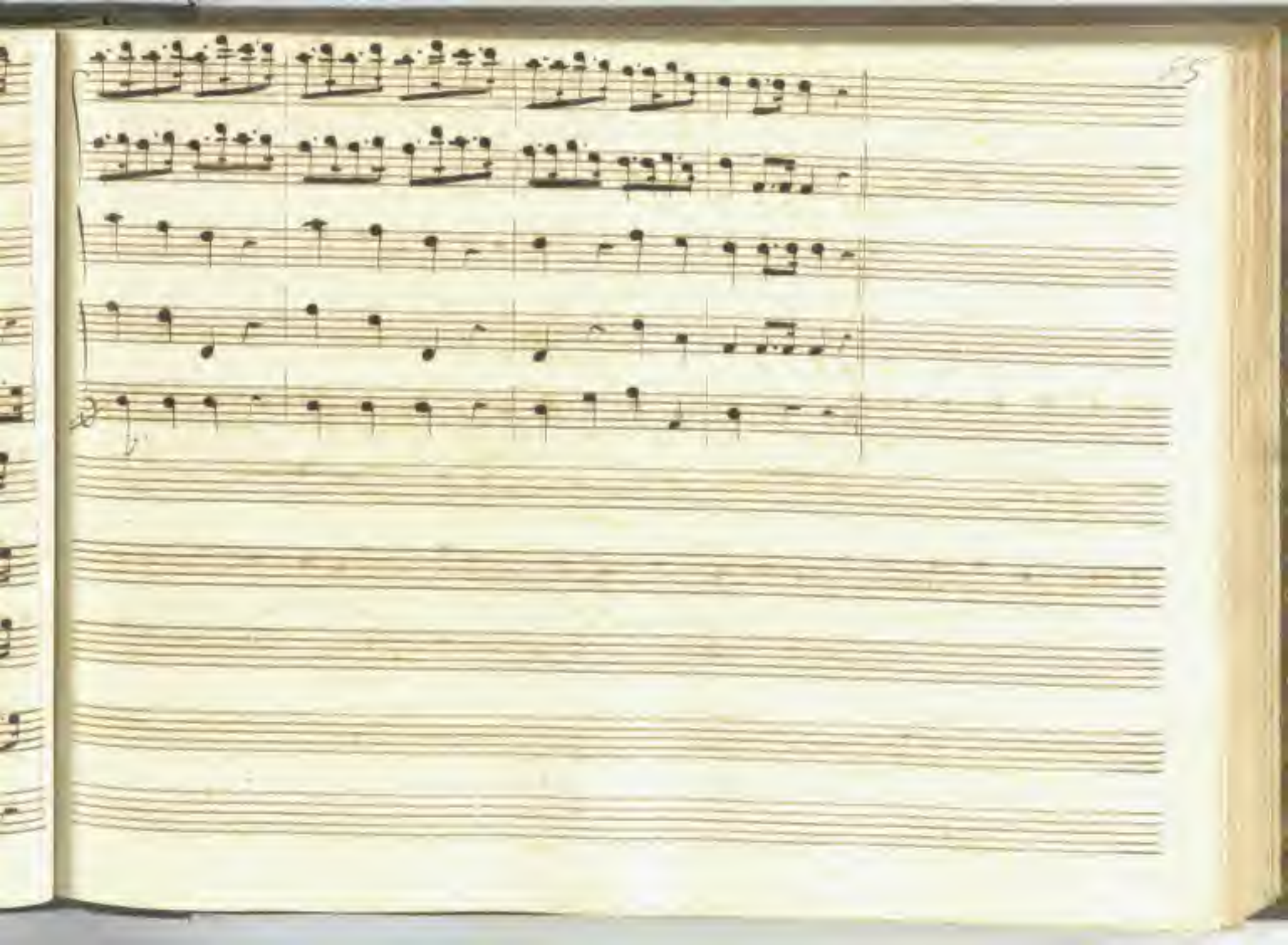

cresc.
cresc.
ra
cela
to ancor

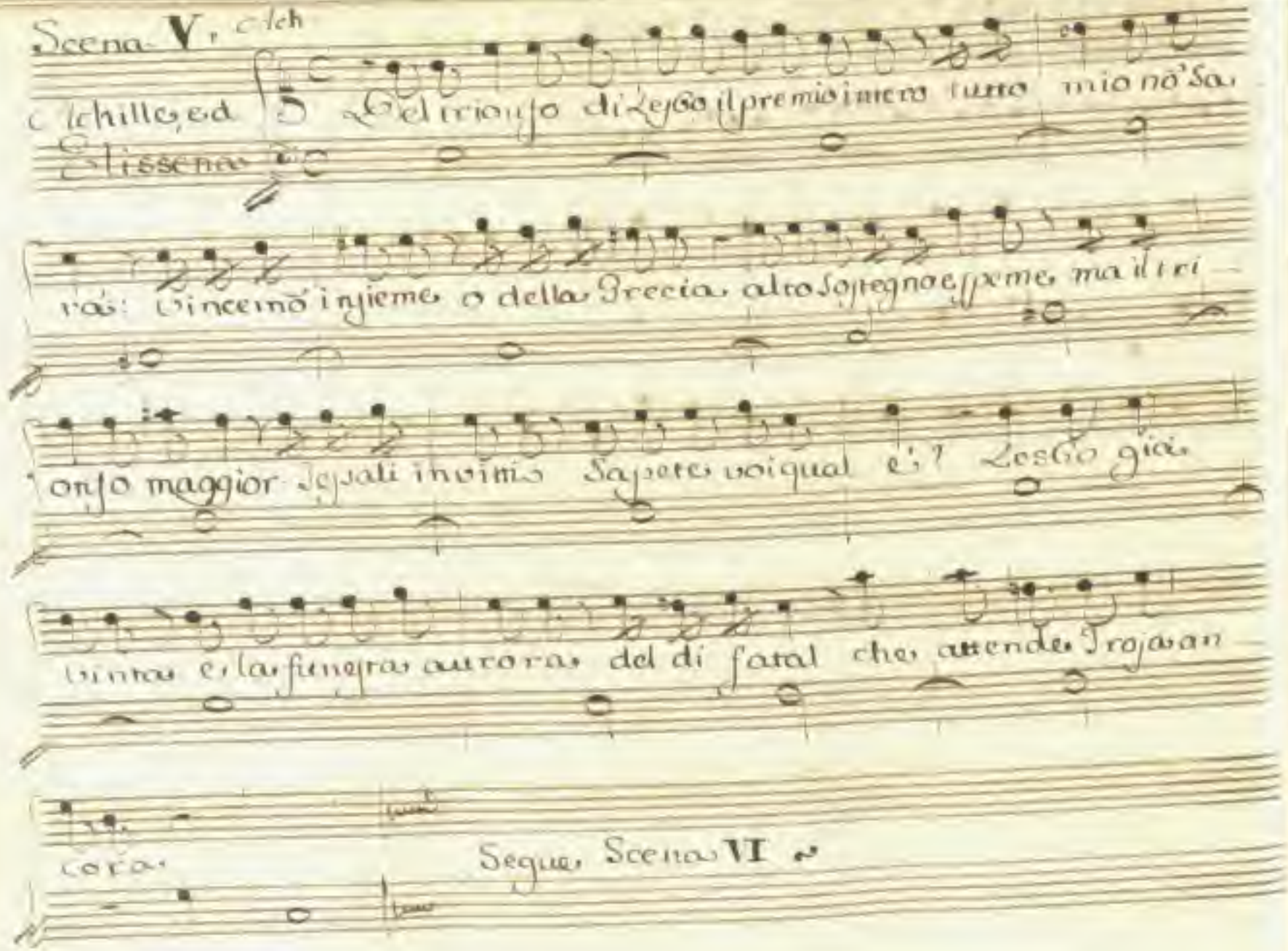

ni'era celato ancor


Col Pno

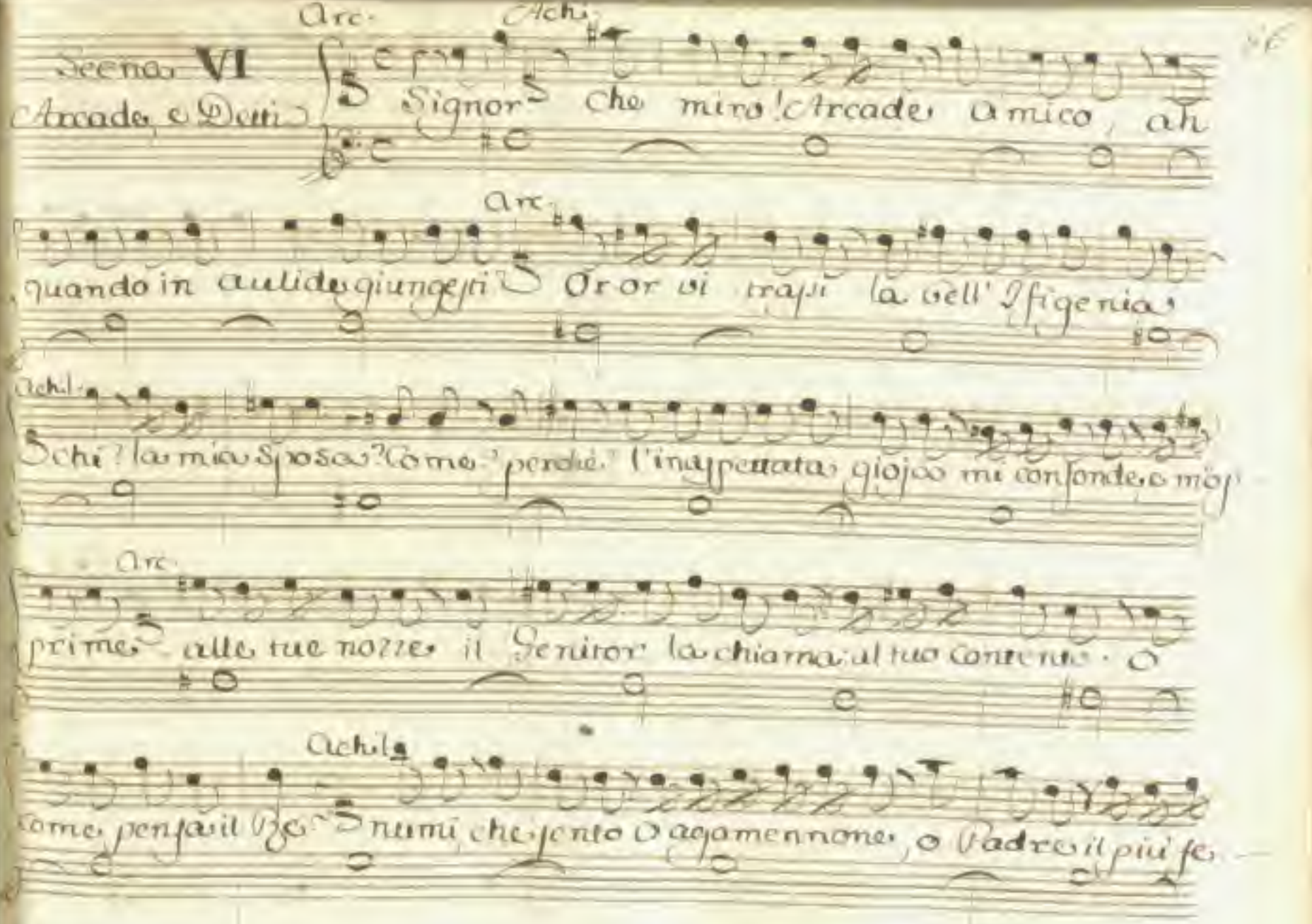

Violino
Viola
Timpani
Maestoso

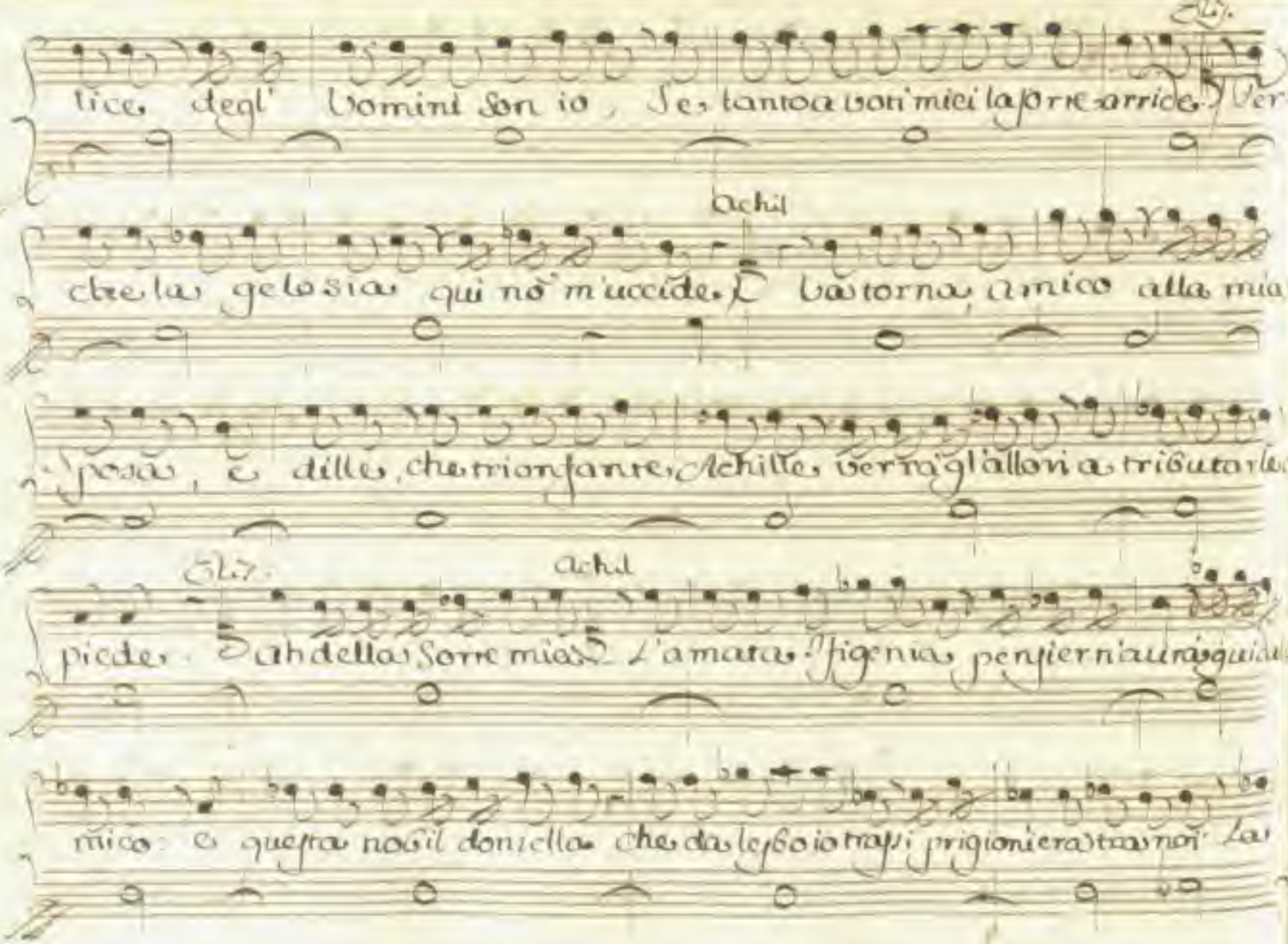

Viol.
Fag.
Oboe
Corni
Ob.

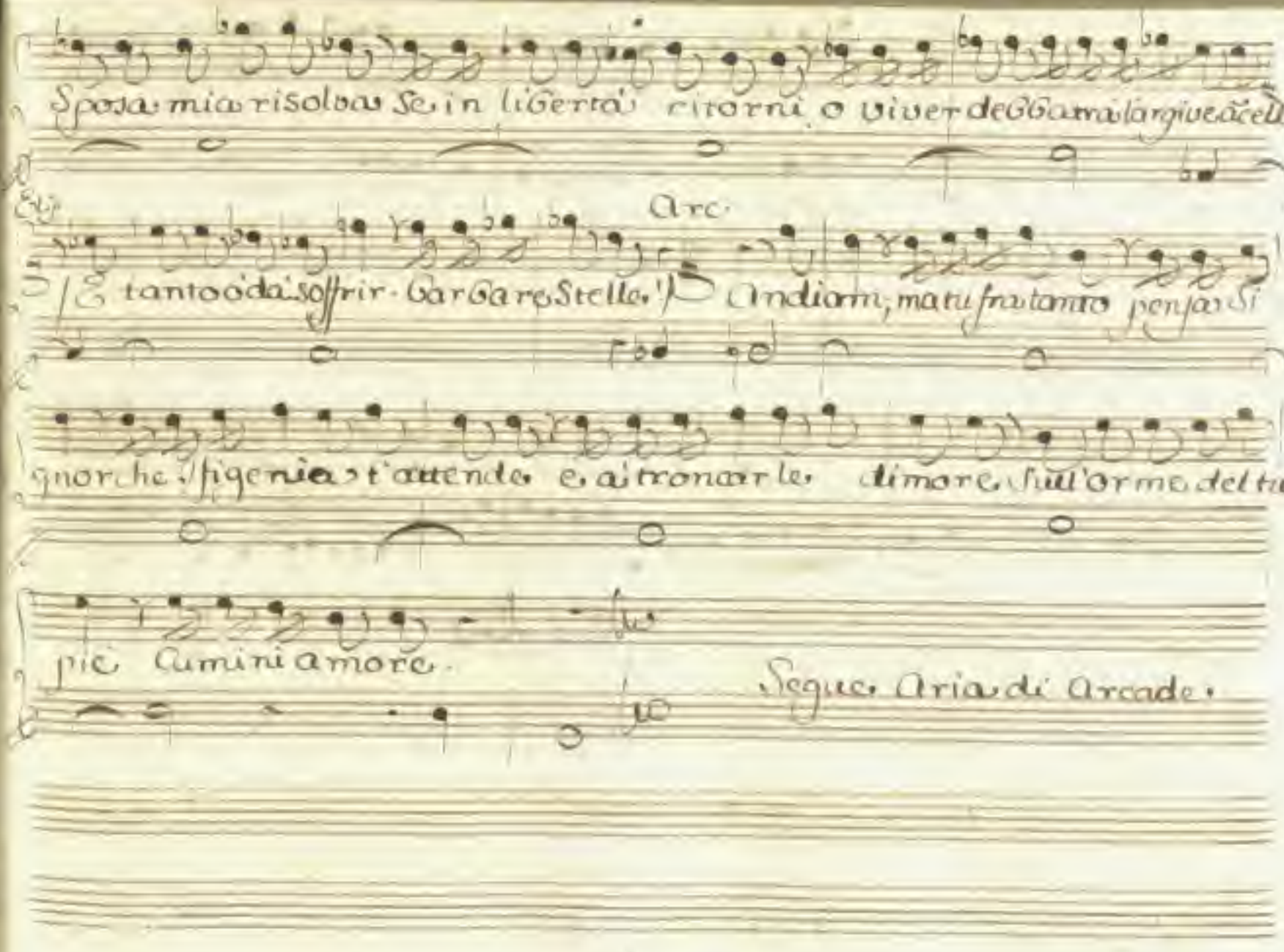


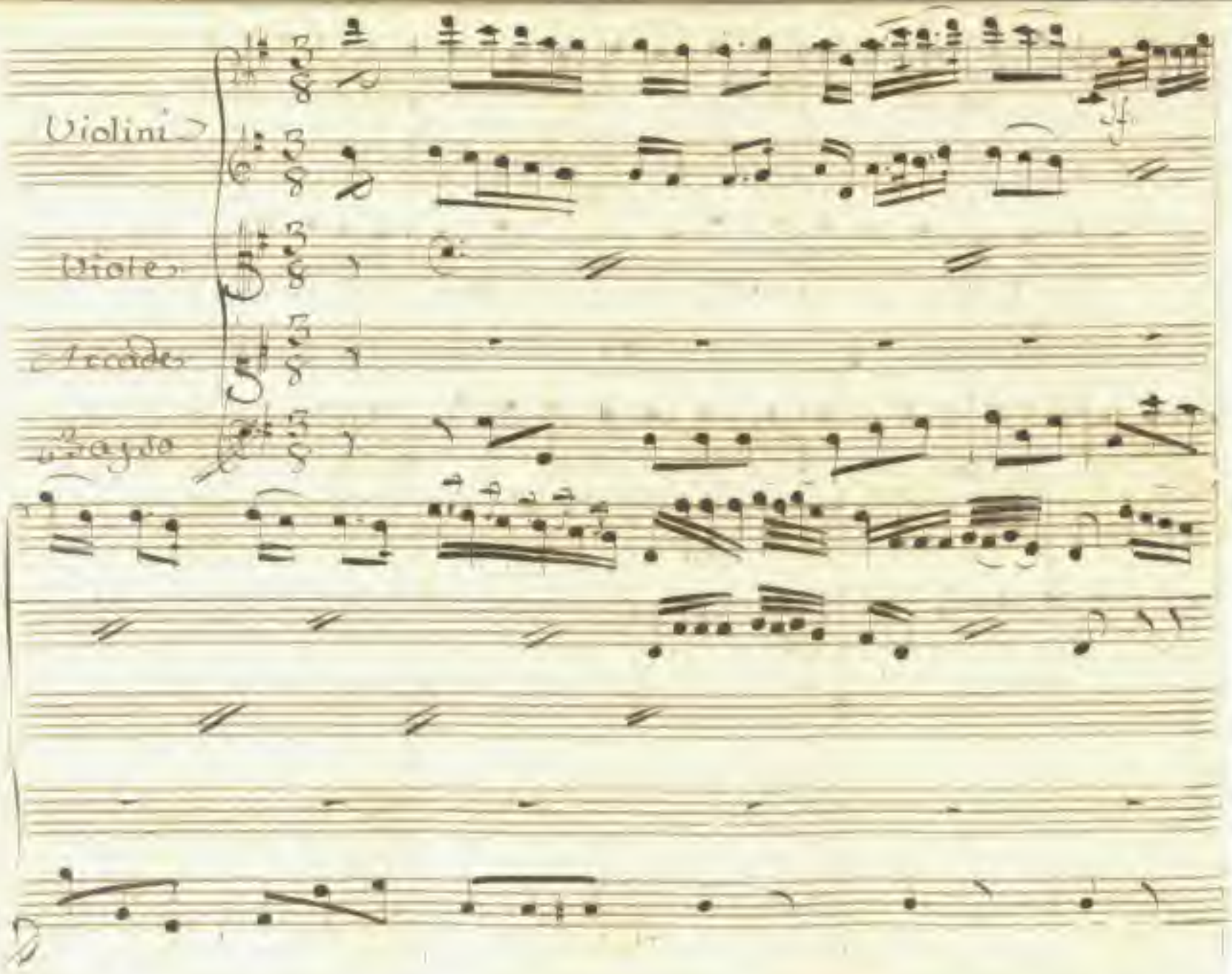

Scena V. c'ch
c'Achille, ed
Ulisse.
Del trionfo di Lesbo il premio intero tutto mio nò Sa-
ràs: Vinceinò insieme o della Grecia altro sostegno e speme, ma il ri-
vale maggior Segnali invitto Sapete voi qual è? Lesbo già
vinta e la funebre aurora del dì fatal che attende Troja an-
cora.
Segue Scena VI

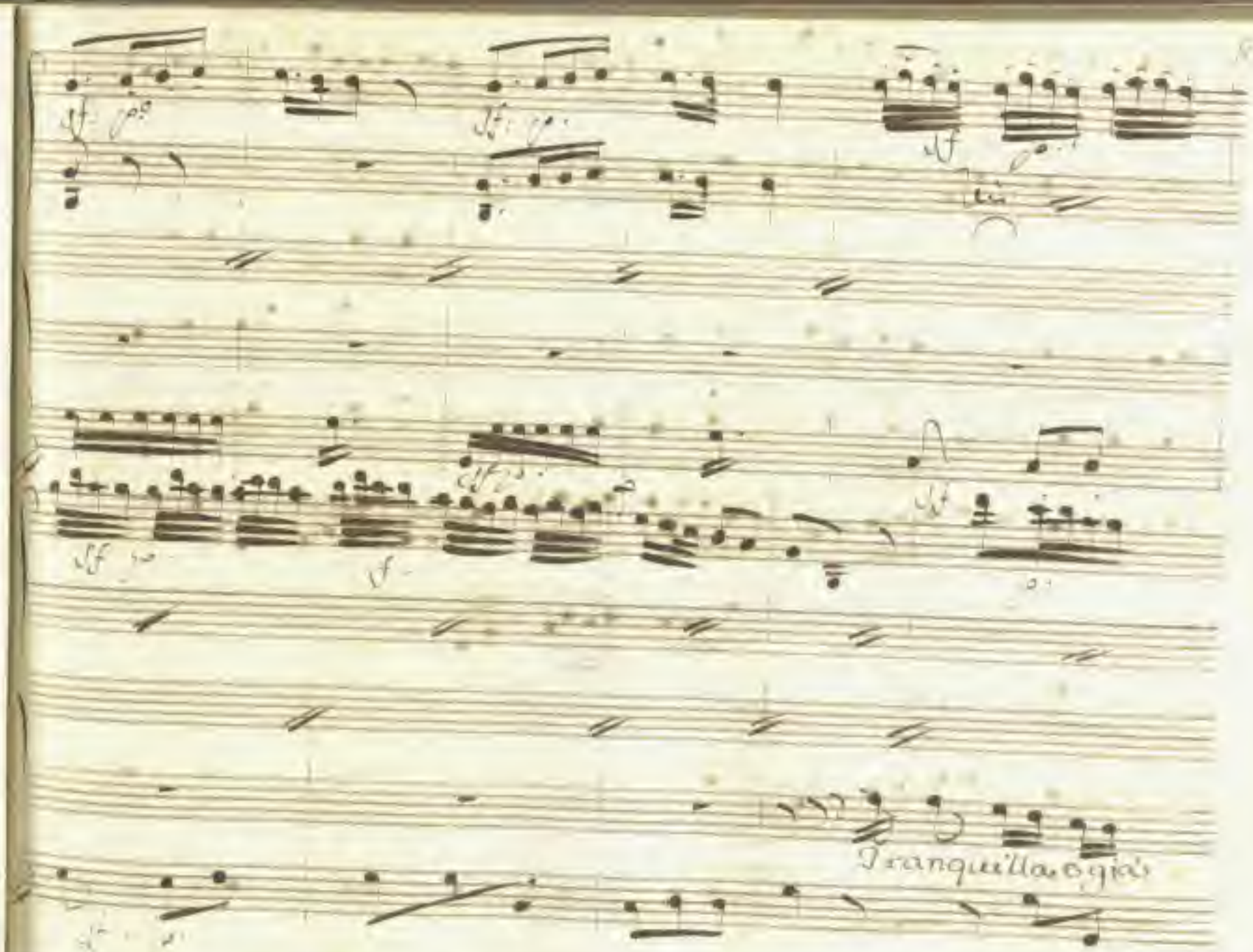
Scena VI
Arcade, e Detti

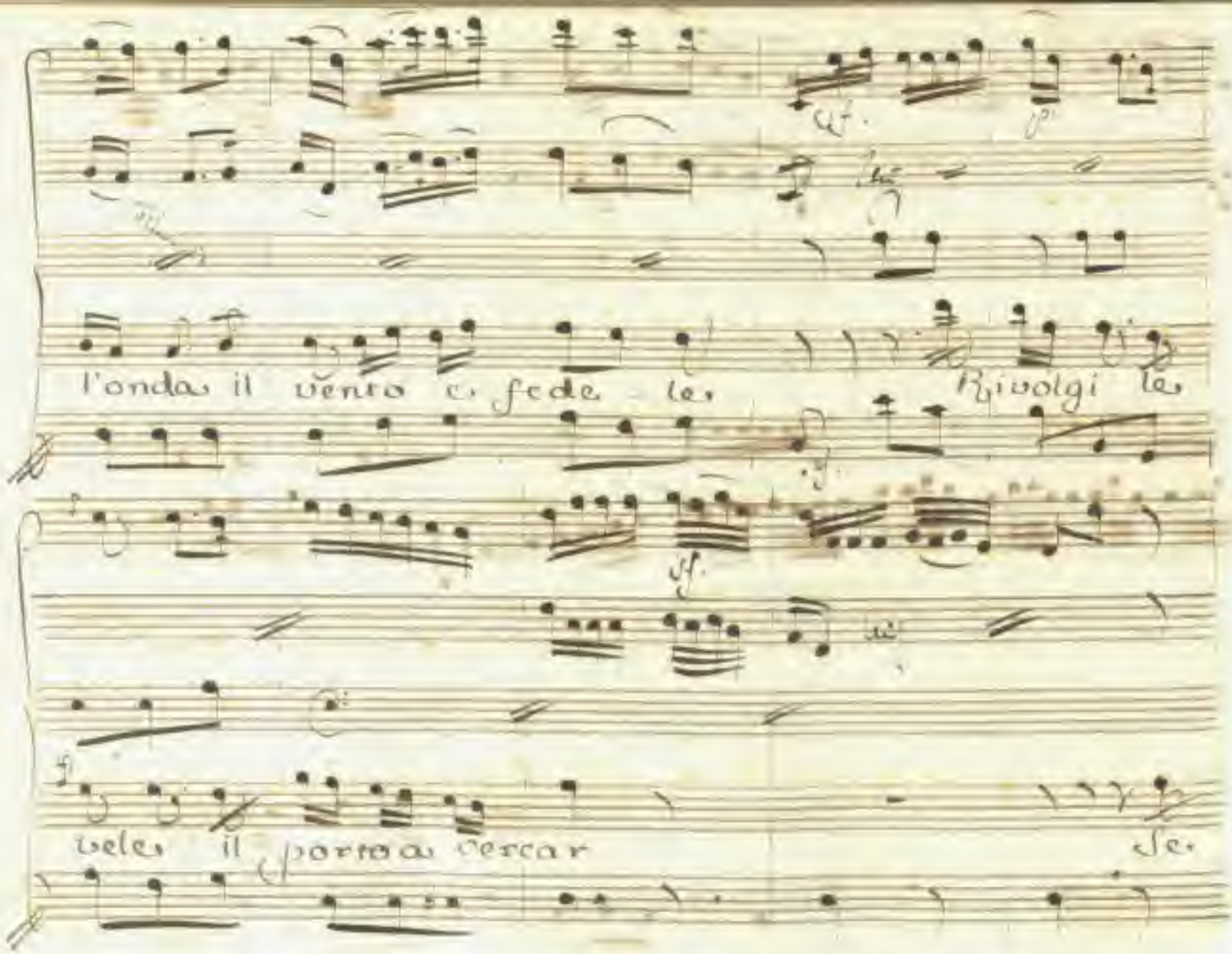


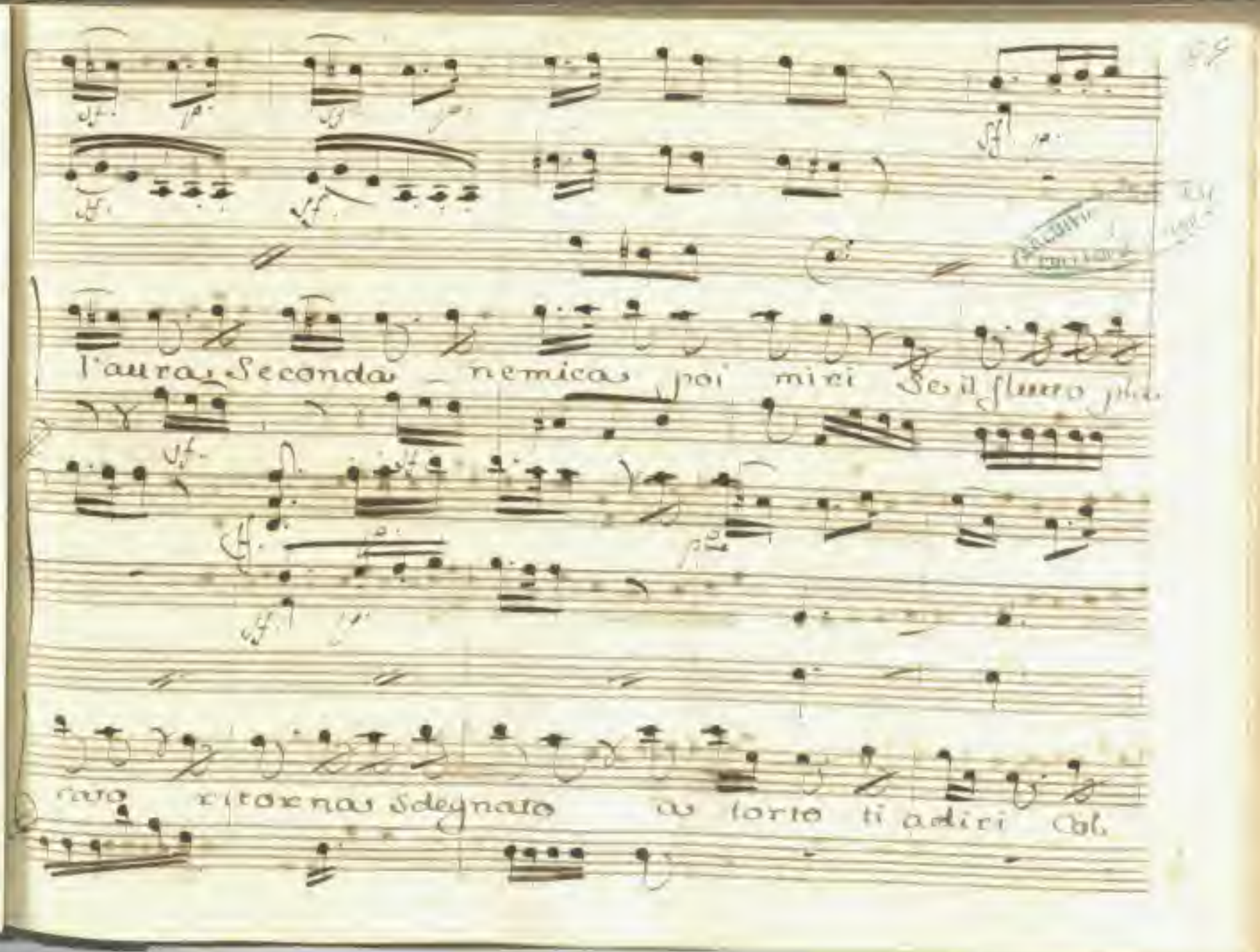

Elis.
lice degl' Uomini Son io, Se tanto a voi miei lati arride. Ver-
Achil
che la gelosia qui nō m'uccide. E ba torna, amico alla mia
spesa, e dille, che trionfante, Achille verrà gl'allori a tributarle
Elis.
Achil
piede. Ah della Sorte mia L'amata Ifigenia, pensier n'aurà guida
mico: e questa nobil donzella che da Lesbo io trassi prigioniera tra noi. La

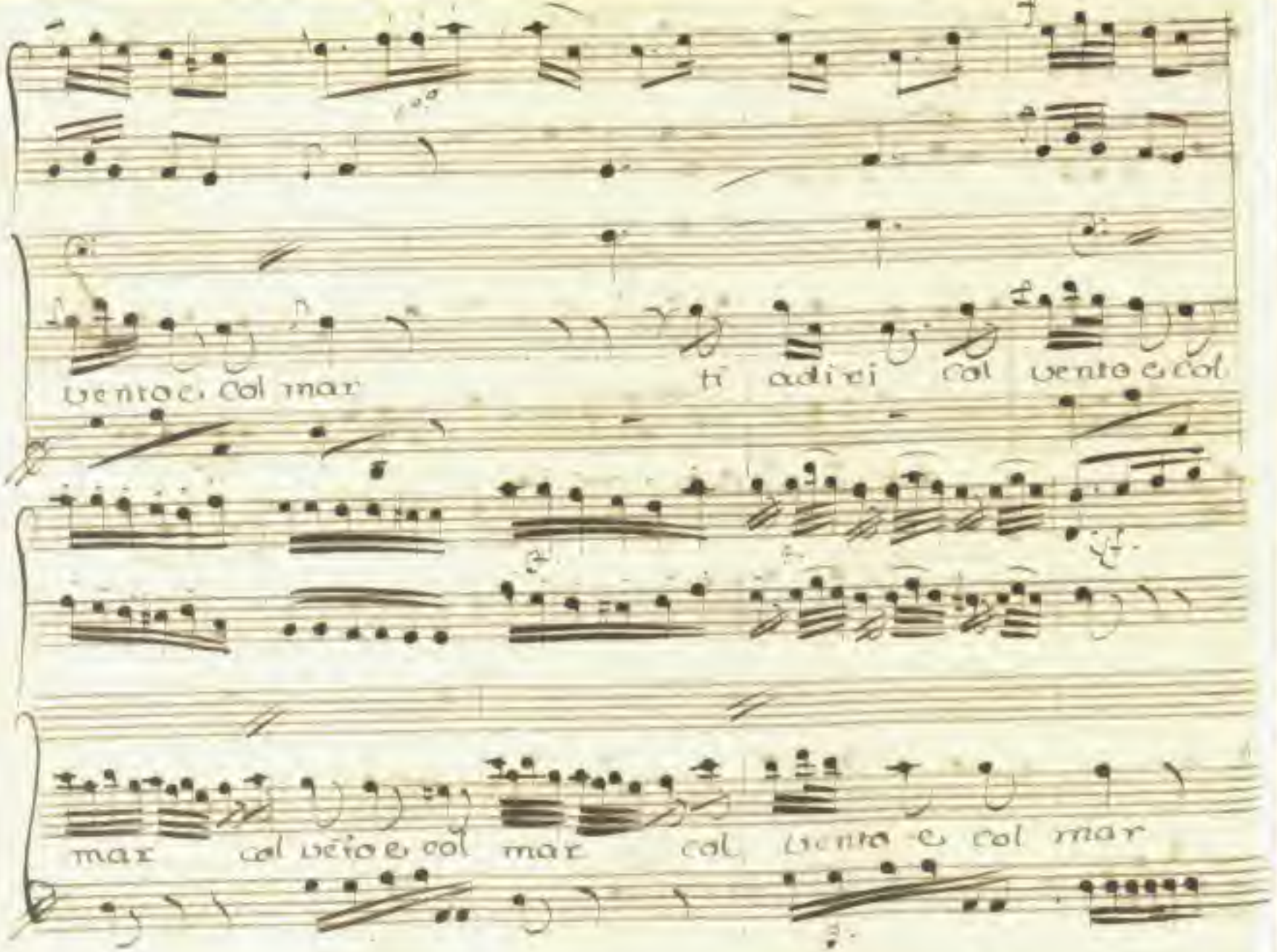

Sposa mia risolvo se in libertà ritorni o viver debba mai lagrime e d'elle.
Arc.
E tanto oda soffrir barbare Stelle.
Andiam, ma tu frattanto pensa di
gnor che Ifigenia t'attende e a tronar le dimore sull'orme del tuo
piè cumini amore.
Segue Aria di Arcade.

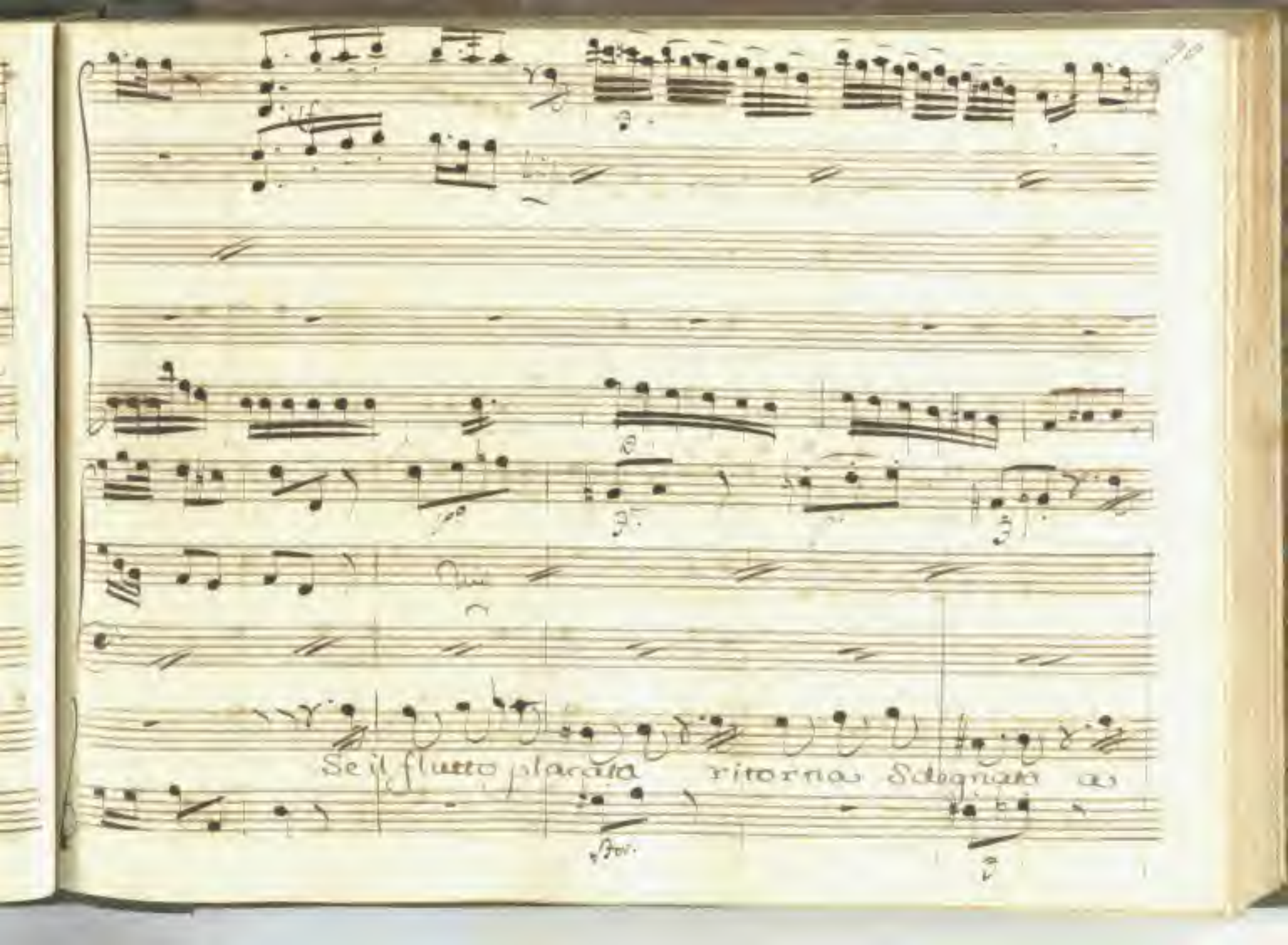

Violini
Viole
Tromba
Fagotto

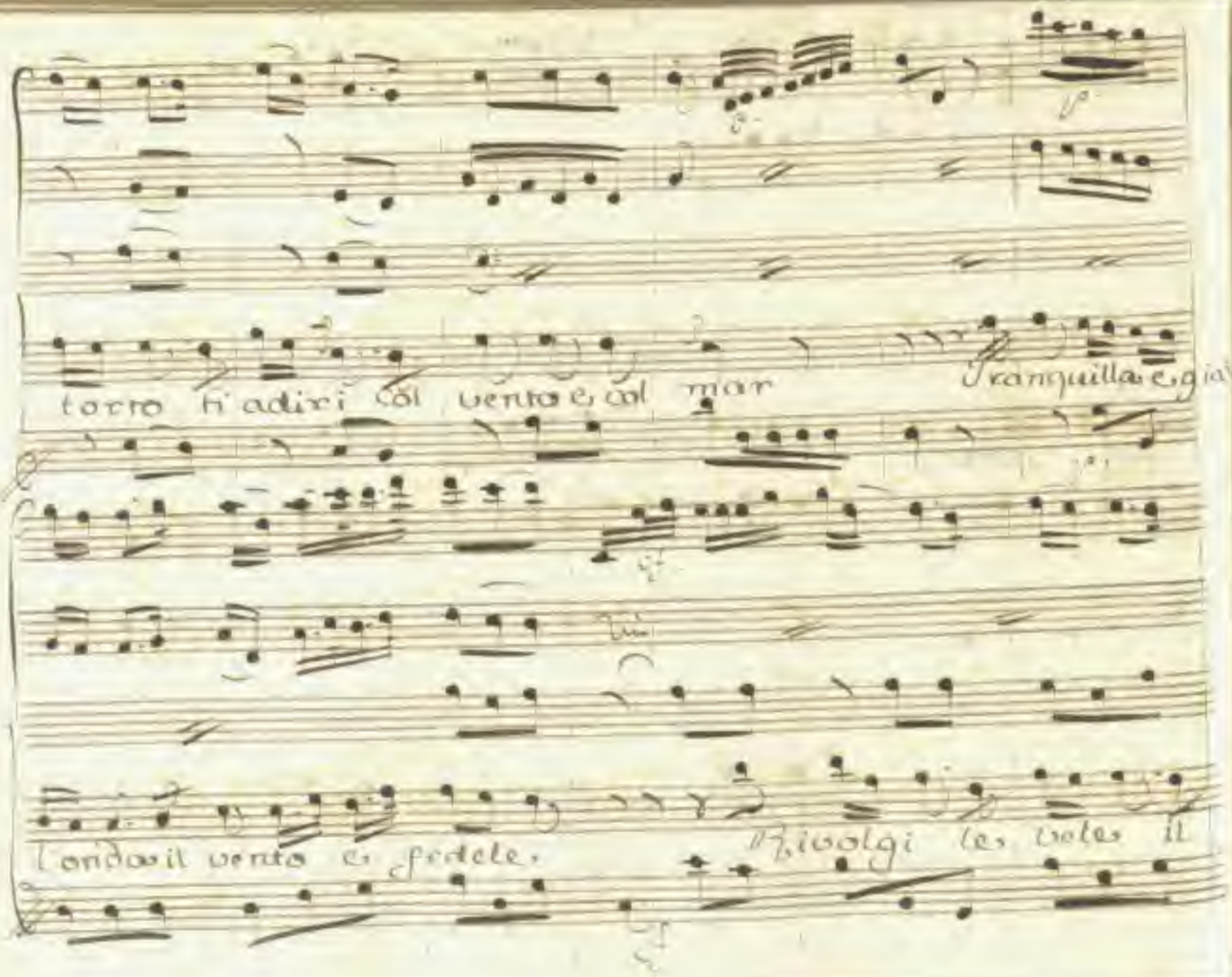

Tranquillo e gioioso

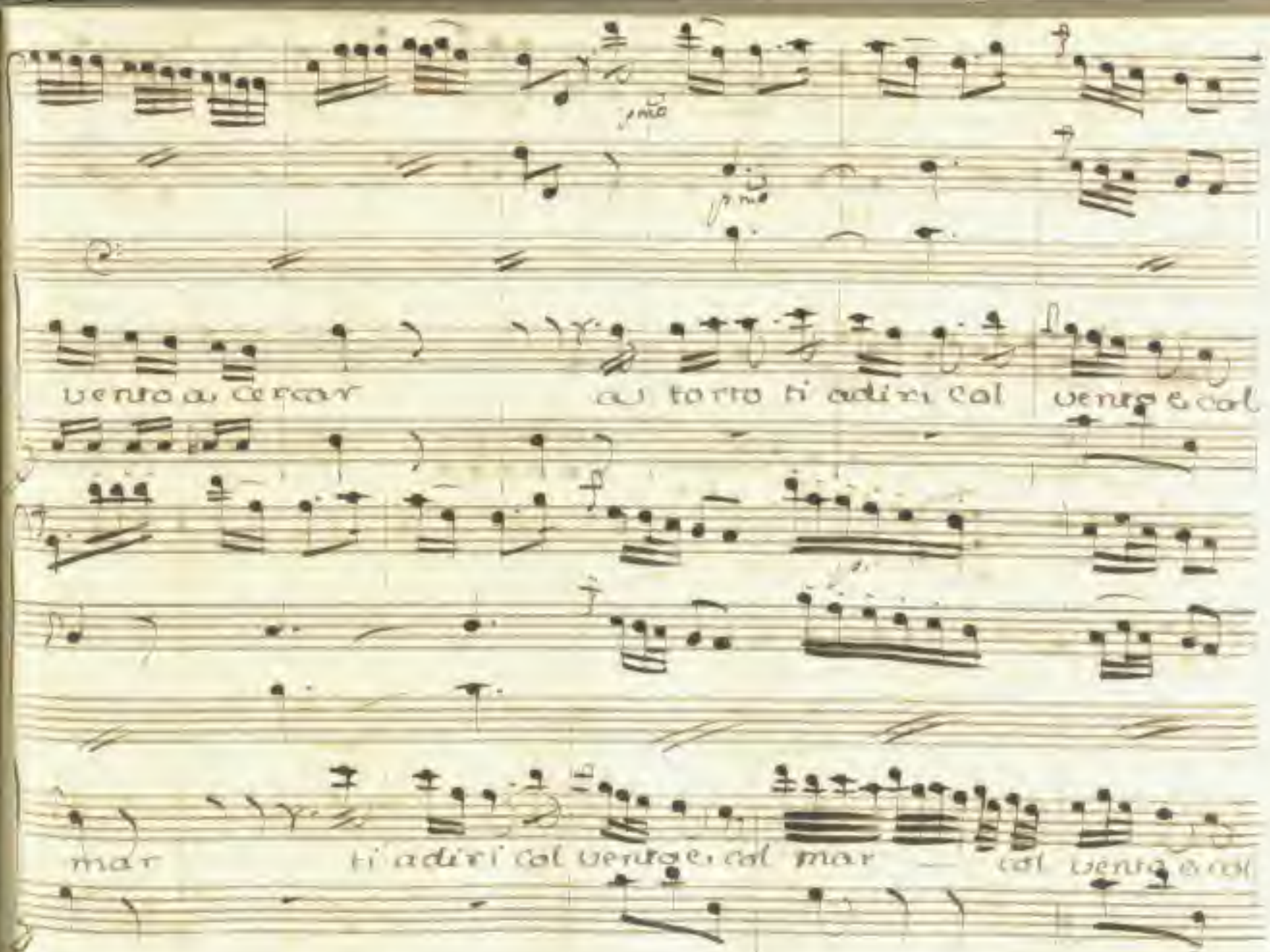

l'onda, il vento e fede le,
Rivolgi le
vele il porto a cercar
se.

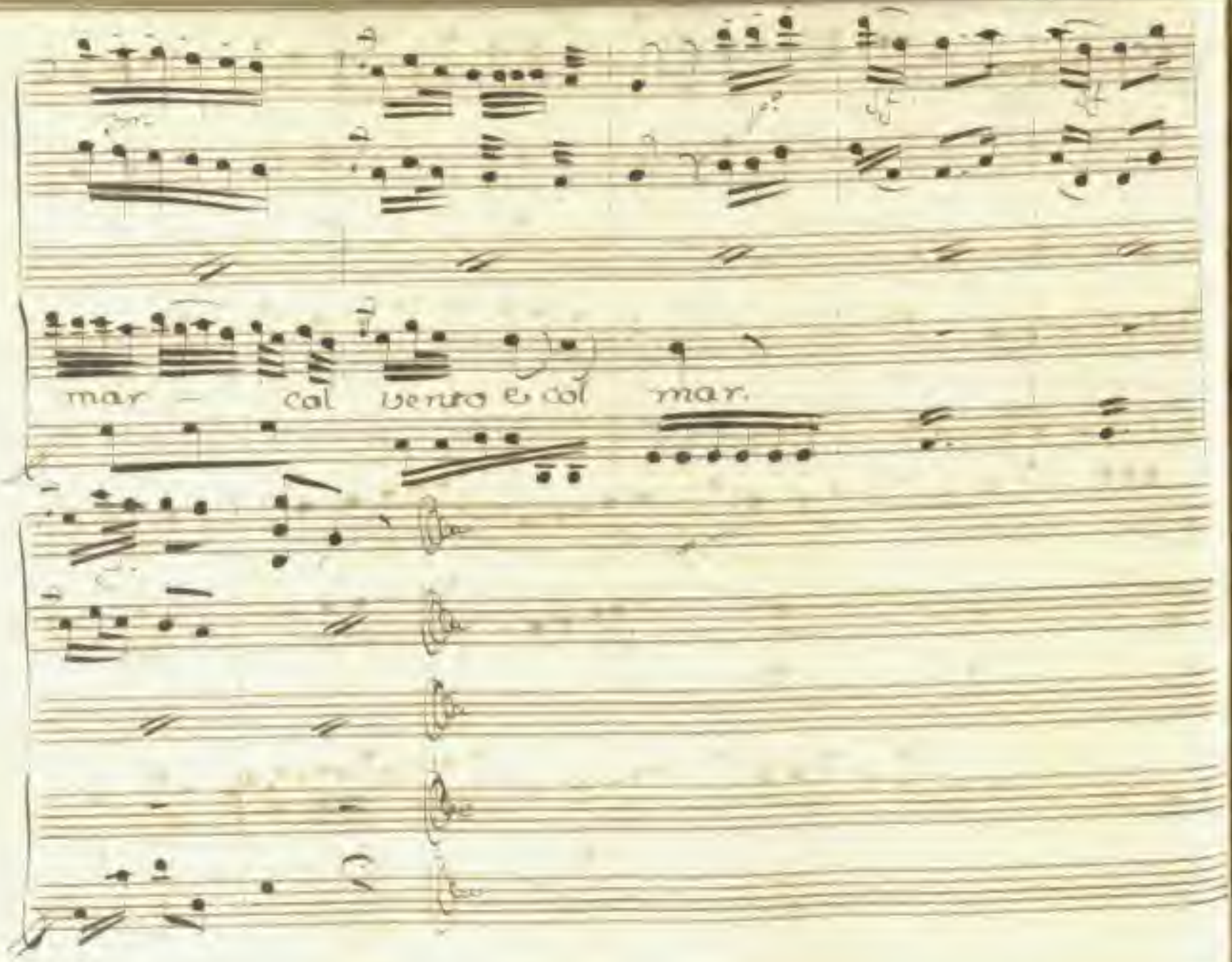

l'aura, Seconda - nemica, poi miri Se il fiume
cava ritorna sdegnato a forte ti adiri


vento e col mar
ti adirei col vento e col
mar col vento e col mar col vento e col mar


Se il flutto placata ritorna sdegnato


torno fi adirvi col vento e col mar
tranquilla e gia
l'onda o il vento e crudele.
Rivolgi le vele il


venta a cercar
al tarta ti adiri col venta e col
mar
ti adiri col venta e col mar
col venta e col


mar — col vento e col mar.

Scena VII

Achille Solo.

nó nó e ver che sia d'onor nemico amore ei le nojr'd mes

a lor pendio più Sprona aque gro che m'inonda di gioja animatrice. Im

Violini

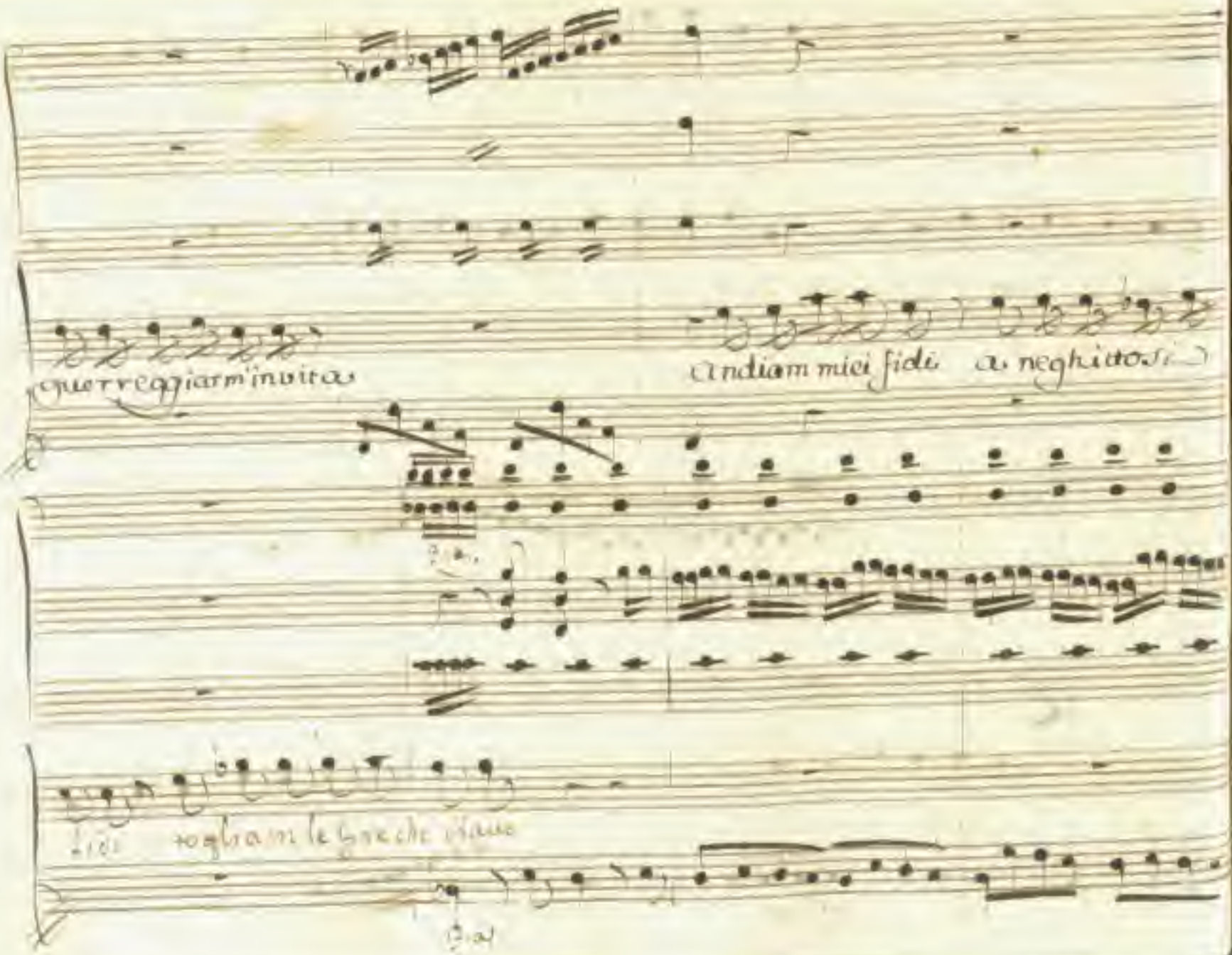
Viole

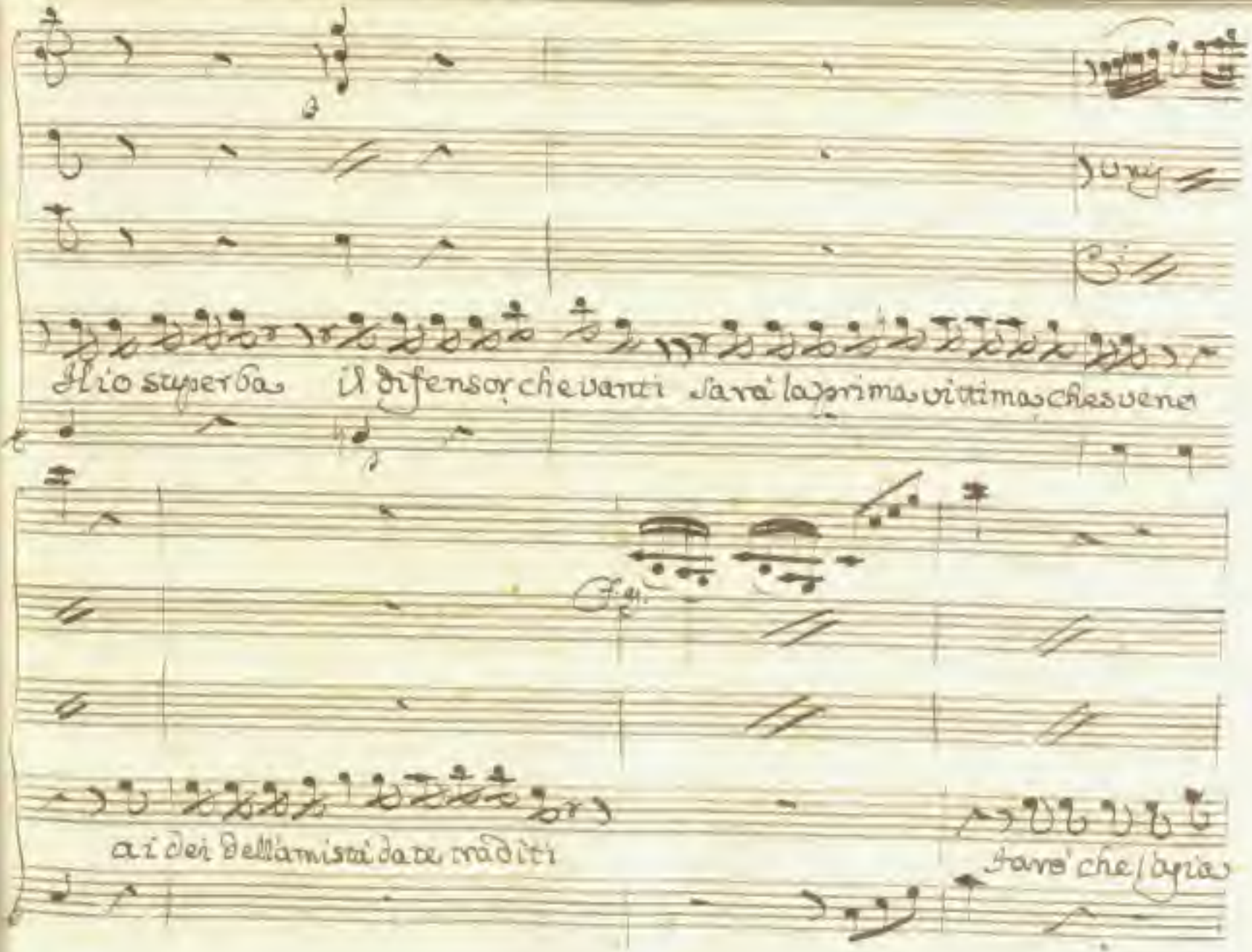
Achille

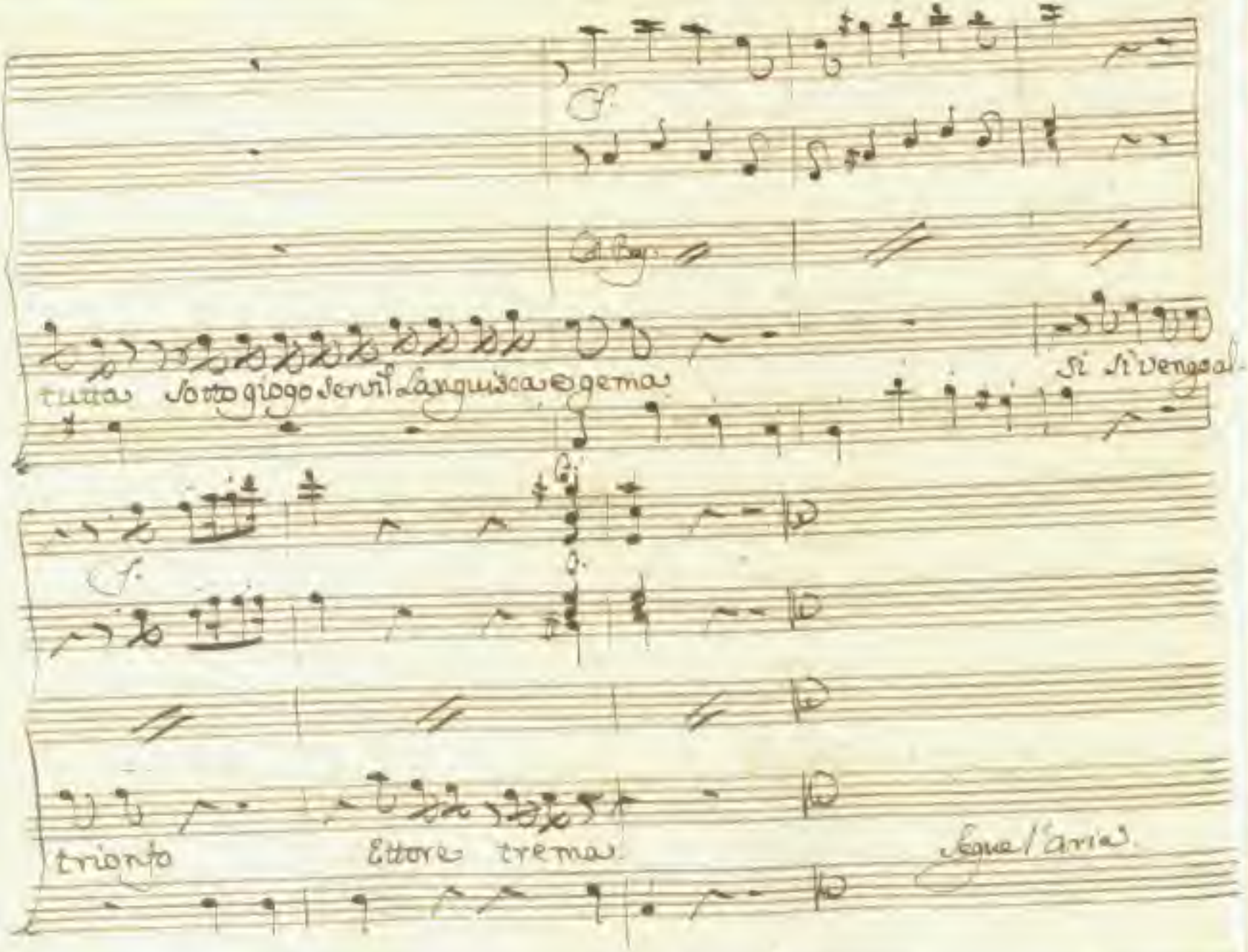
Sprouiso torrente

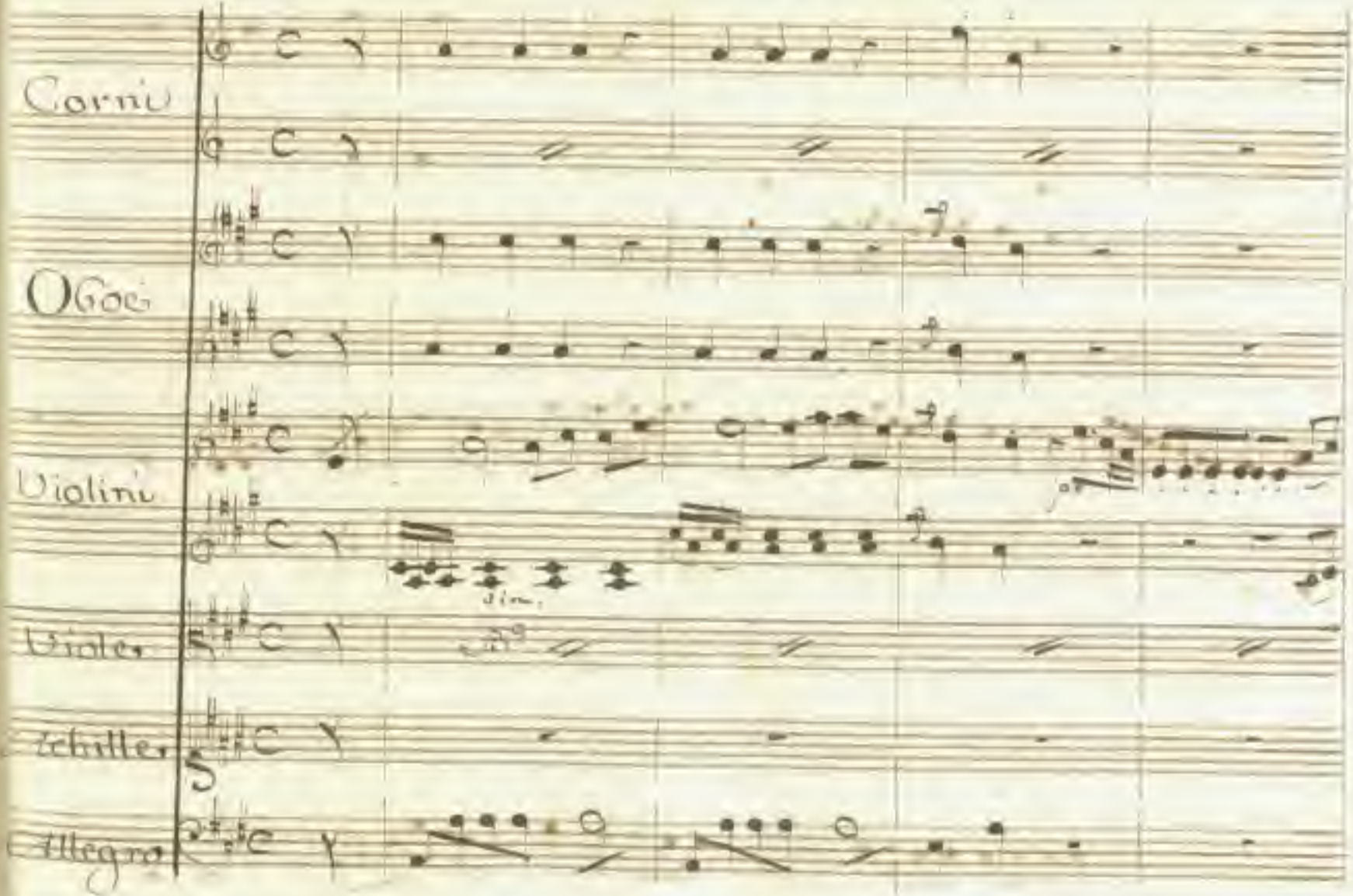
allegro

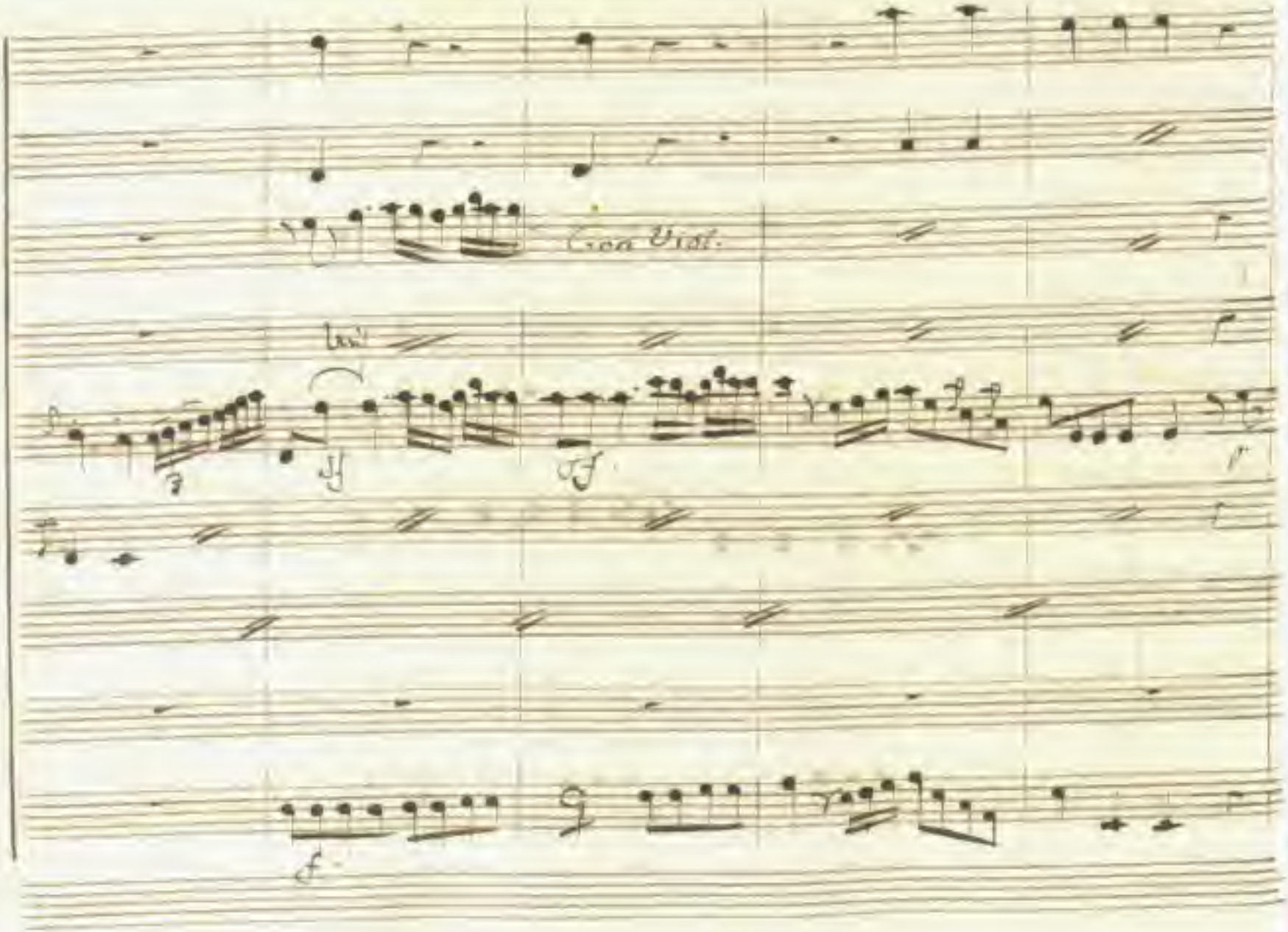
io veggio amore che ci

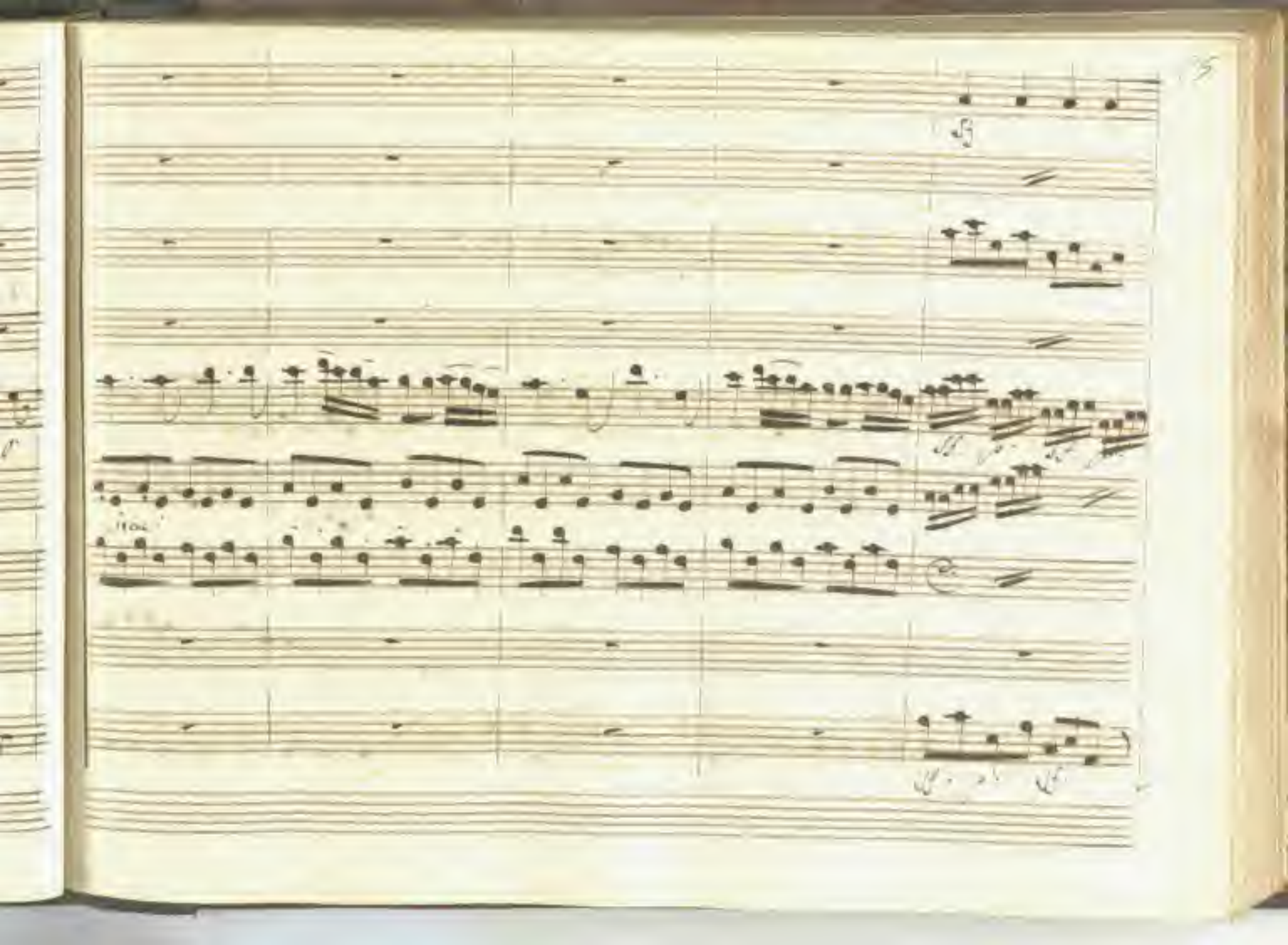

guerreggiarm'invitas
Andiam miei fidi a neghittosi
Lidi
voglia mi le braccia

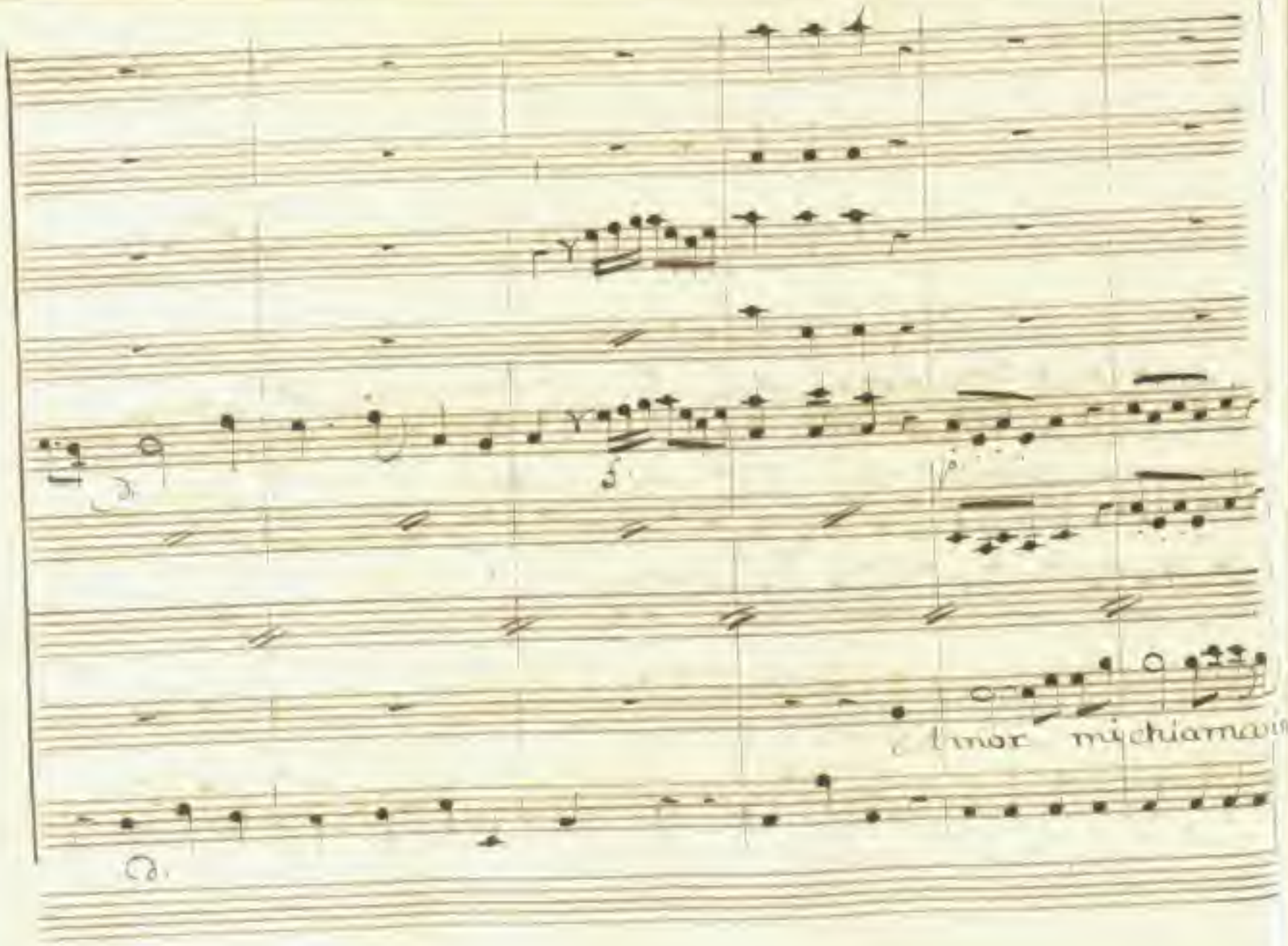

Il io superba il difensor che vanti sarà lagrima vittima che sveno
ai dei dell'amistà date traditi
sarà che/agria

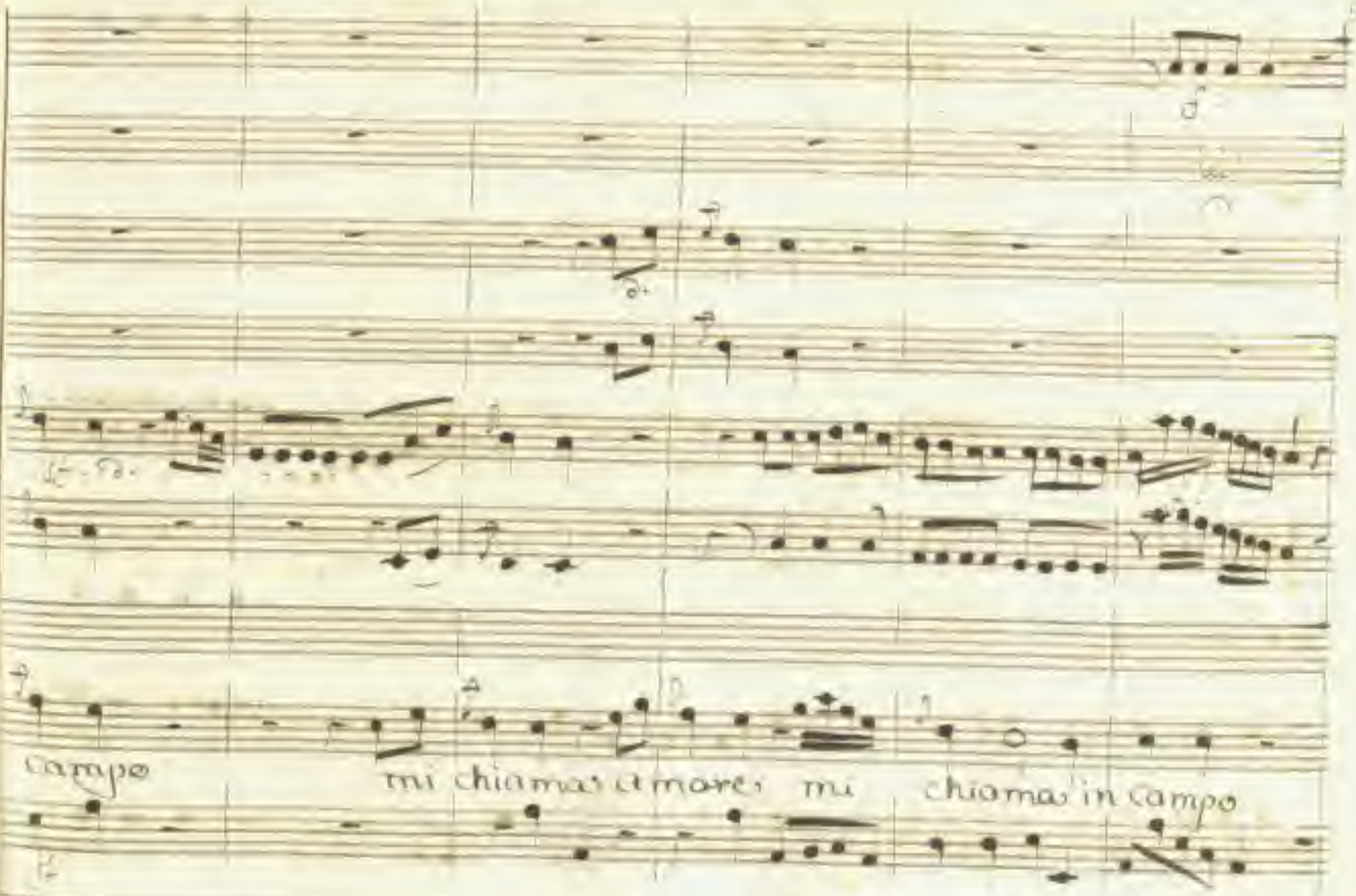

tutta sotto giogo servil languisca e gema
si rivenga al
trionfo
Ettore trema.
segue l'aria.

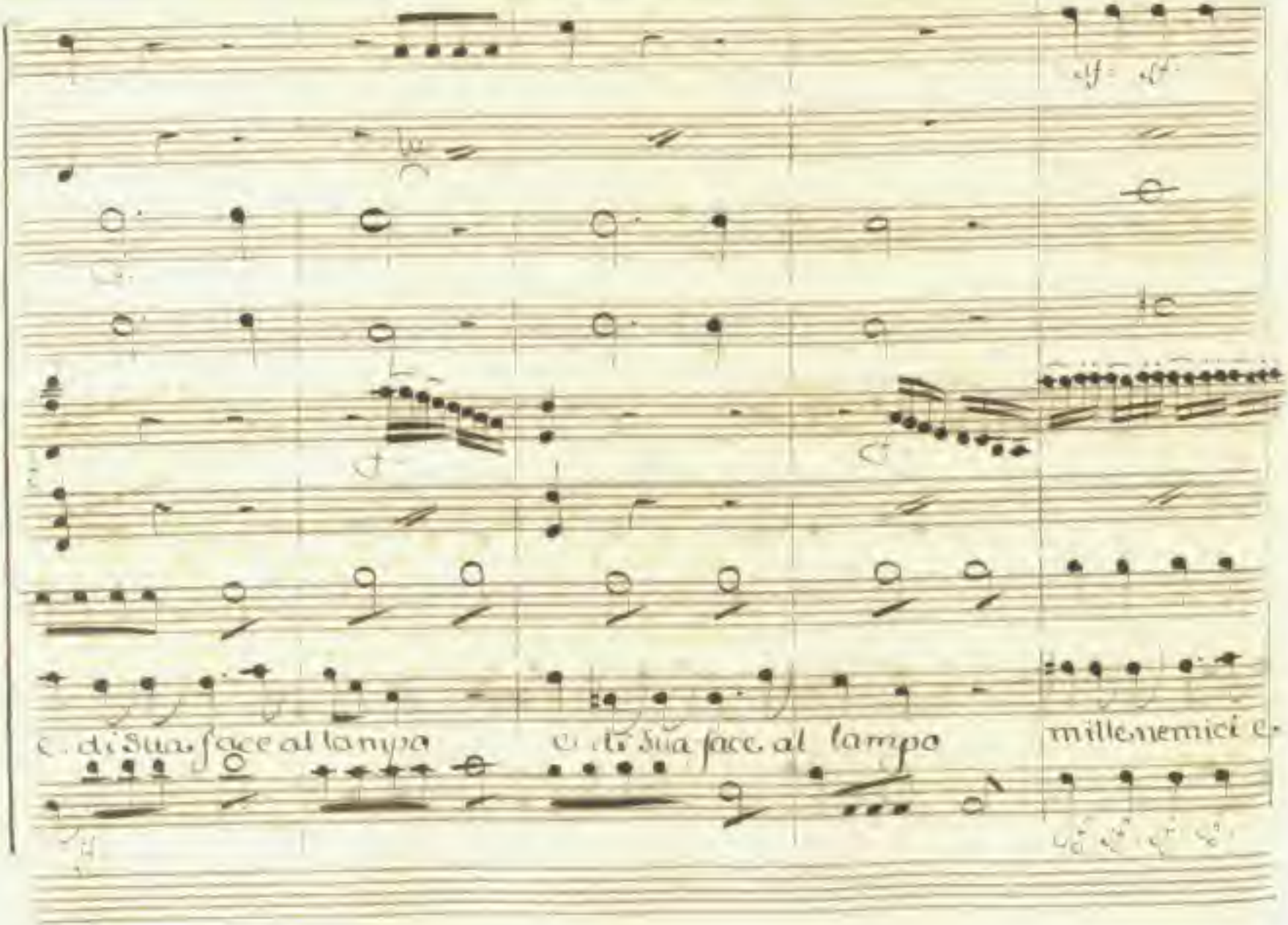

Corni
Oboi
Violini
Viole
Violoncelli
Allegro

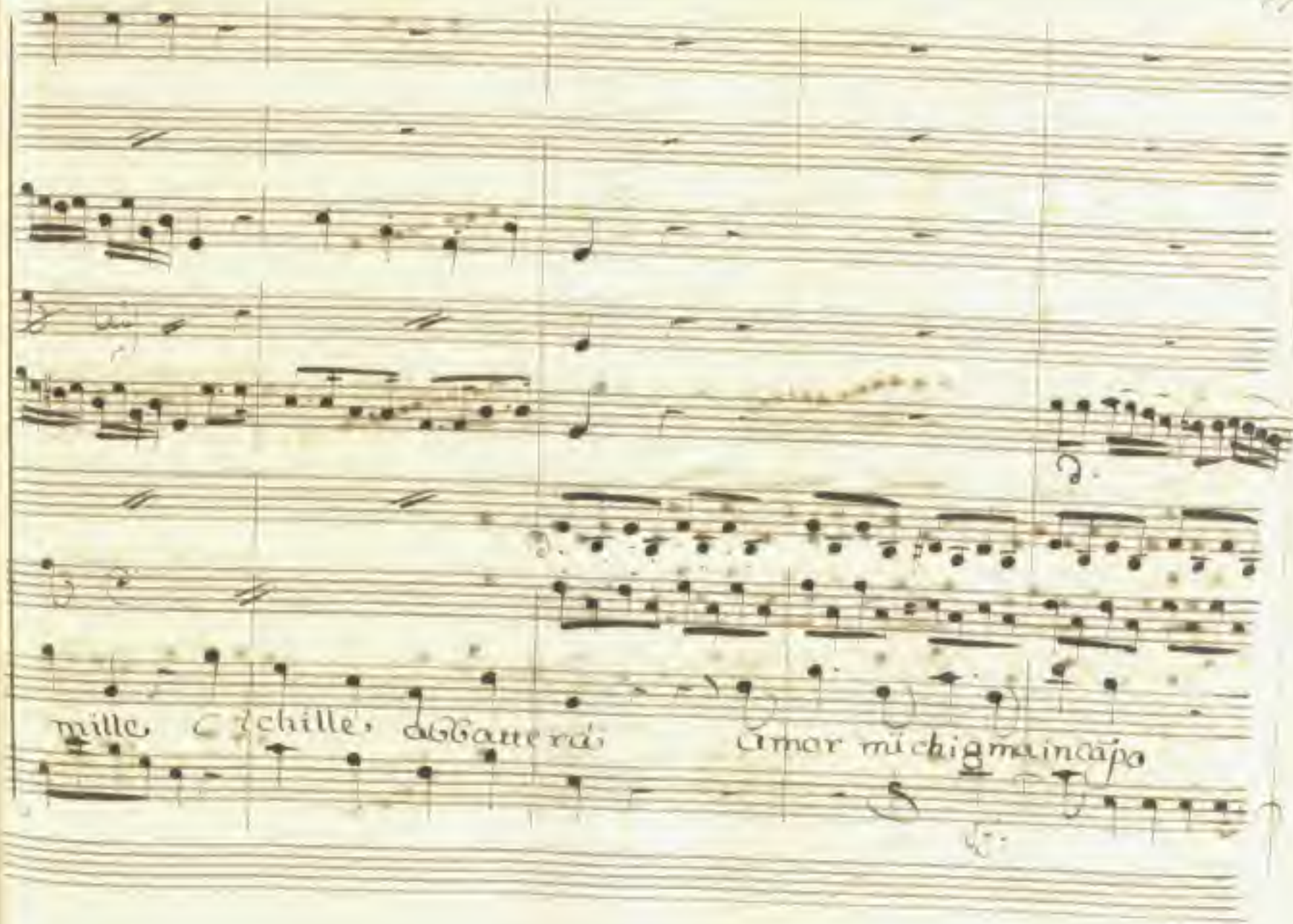

Coa Viol.

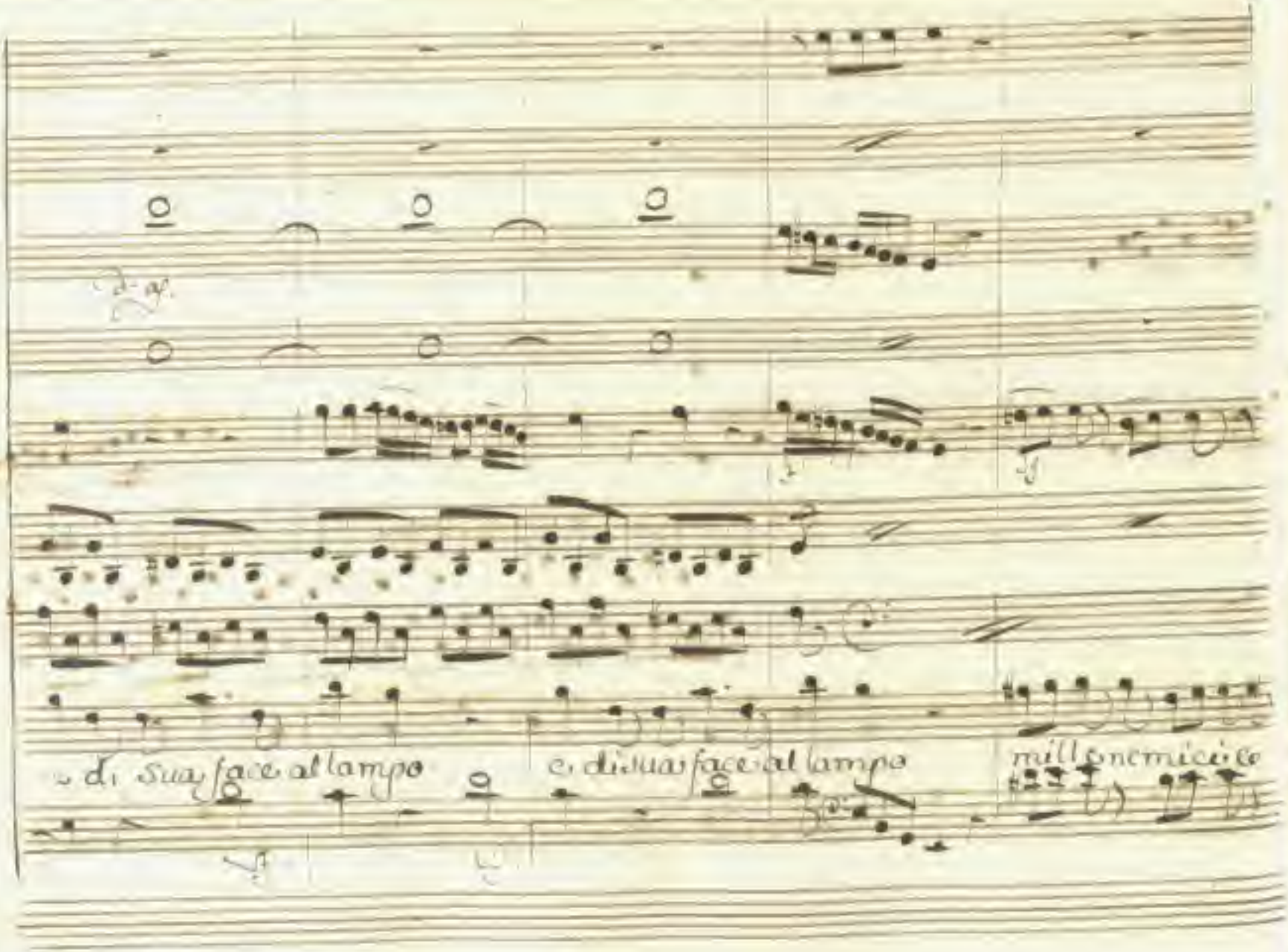


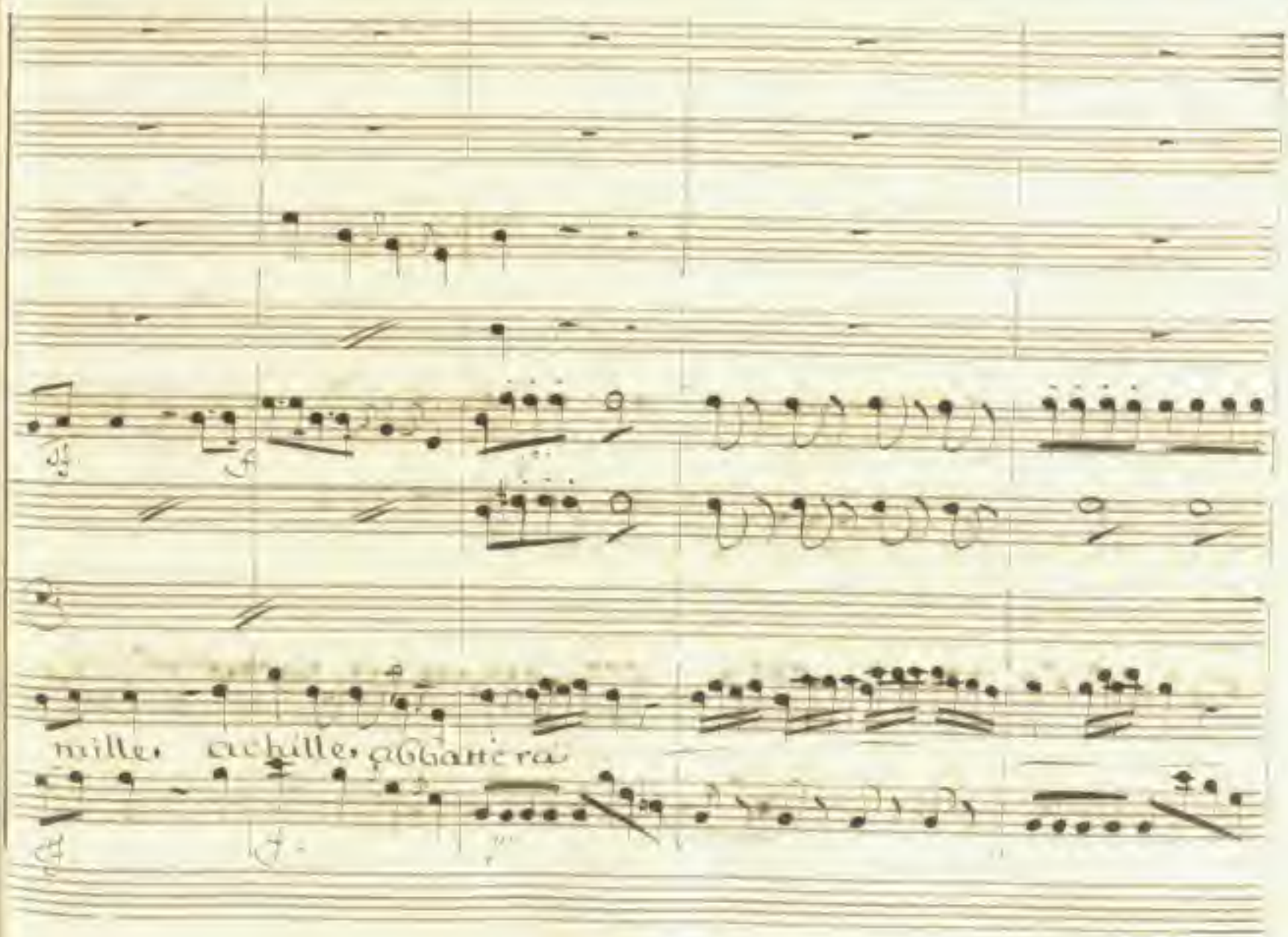

l'mor michiamai

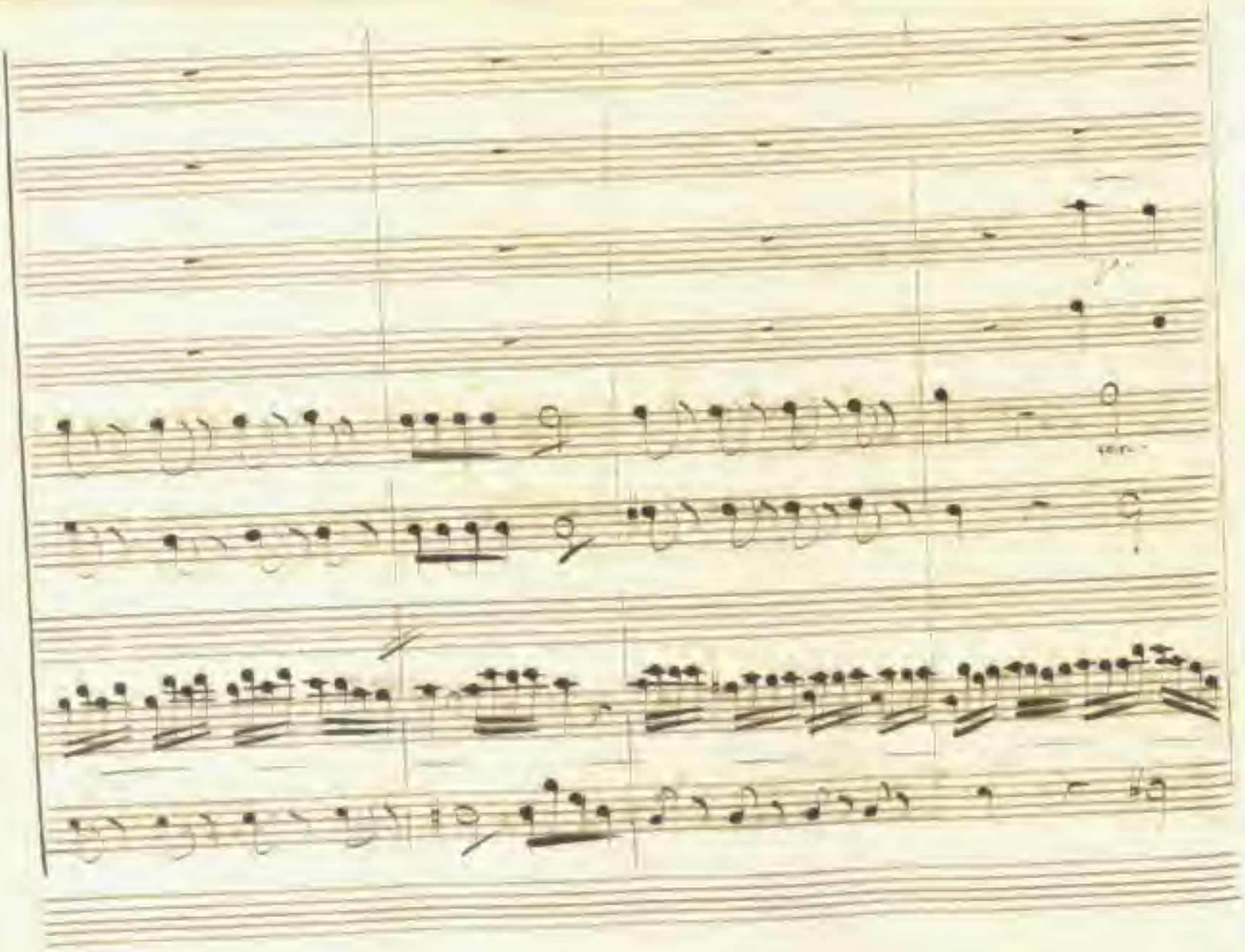

campo
mi chiamas amore mi chiama in campo

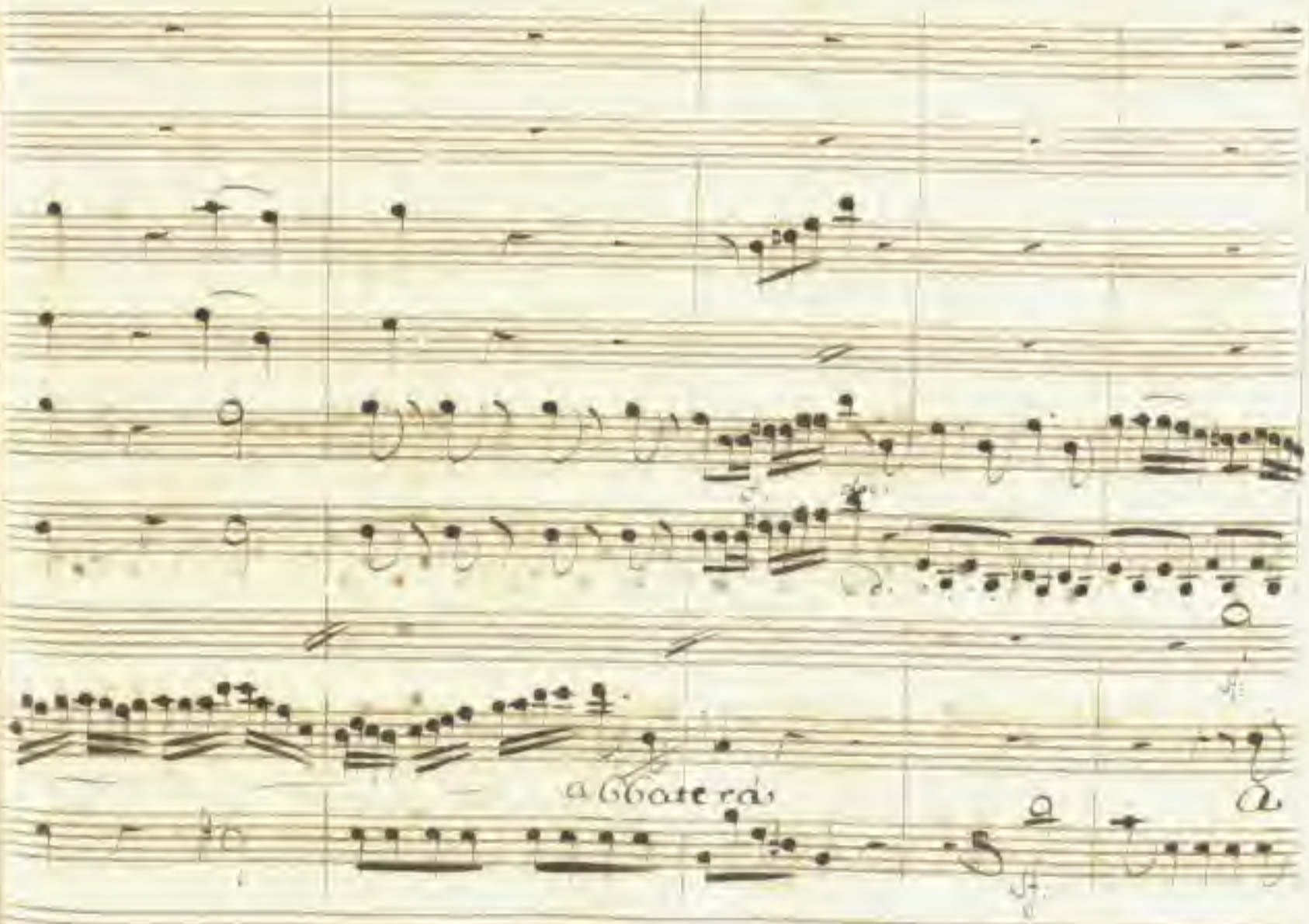

c. di Sua face al lampa
c. di Sua face al lampo
millenemici c.

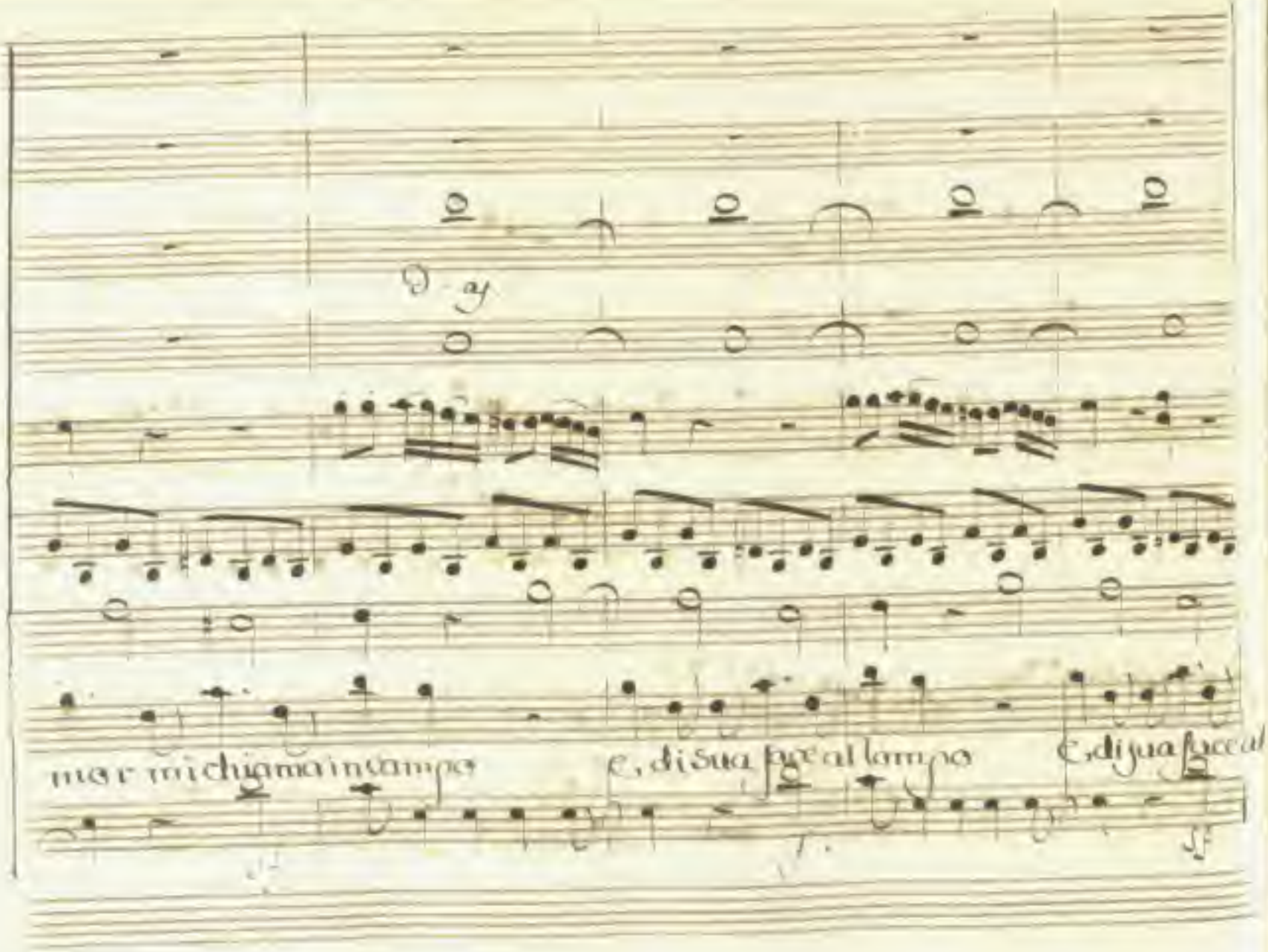

mille Achille, debbano rà amor mi chiamain aiuto

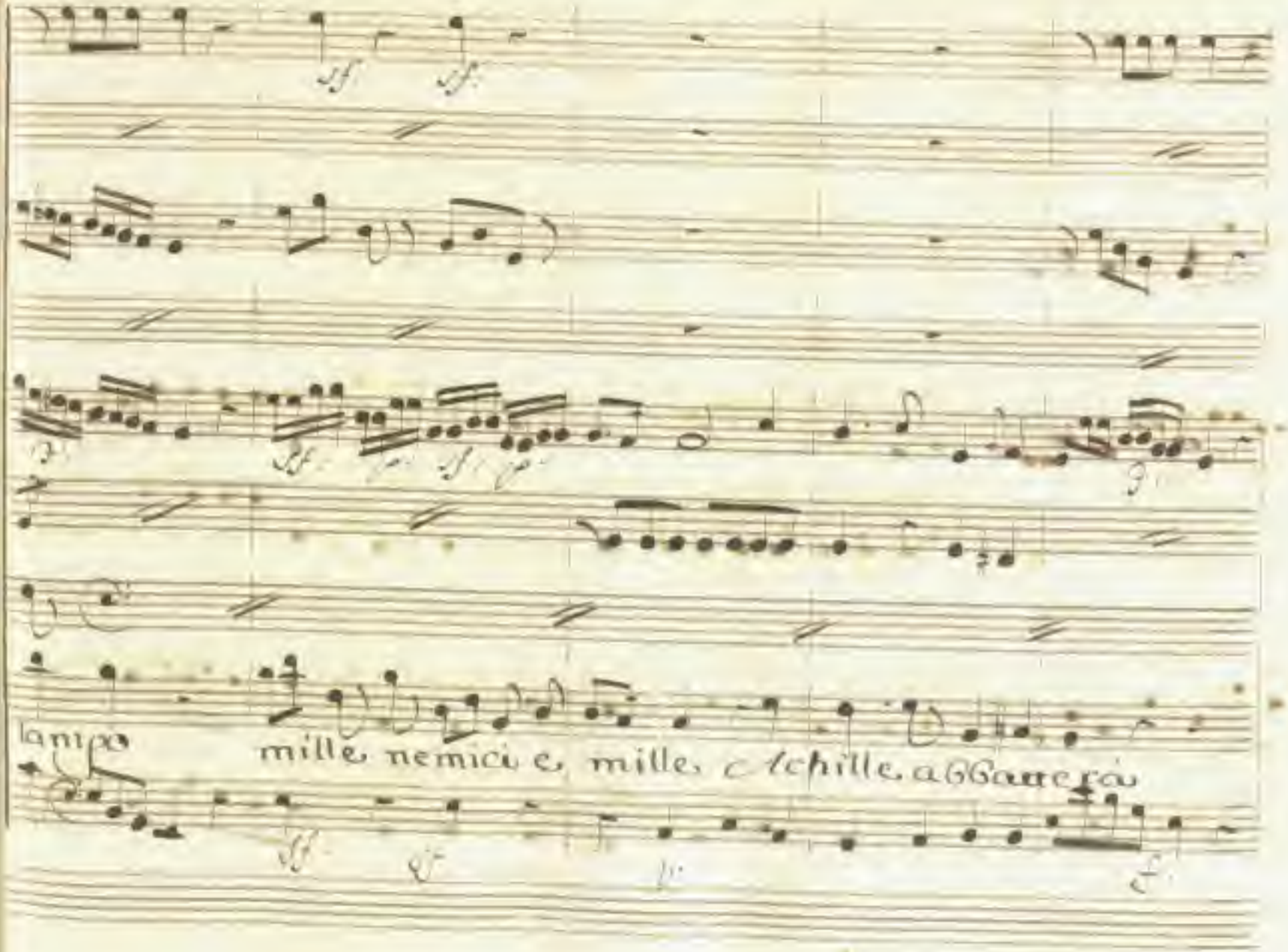

d. of.
di sua face al lampo
e di sua face al lampo
mill'onemici a lo

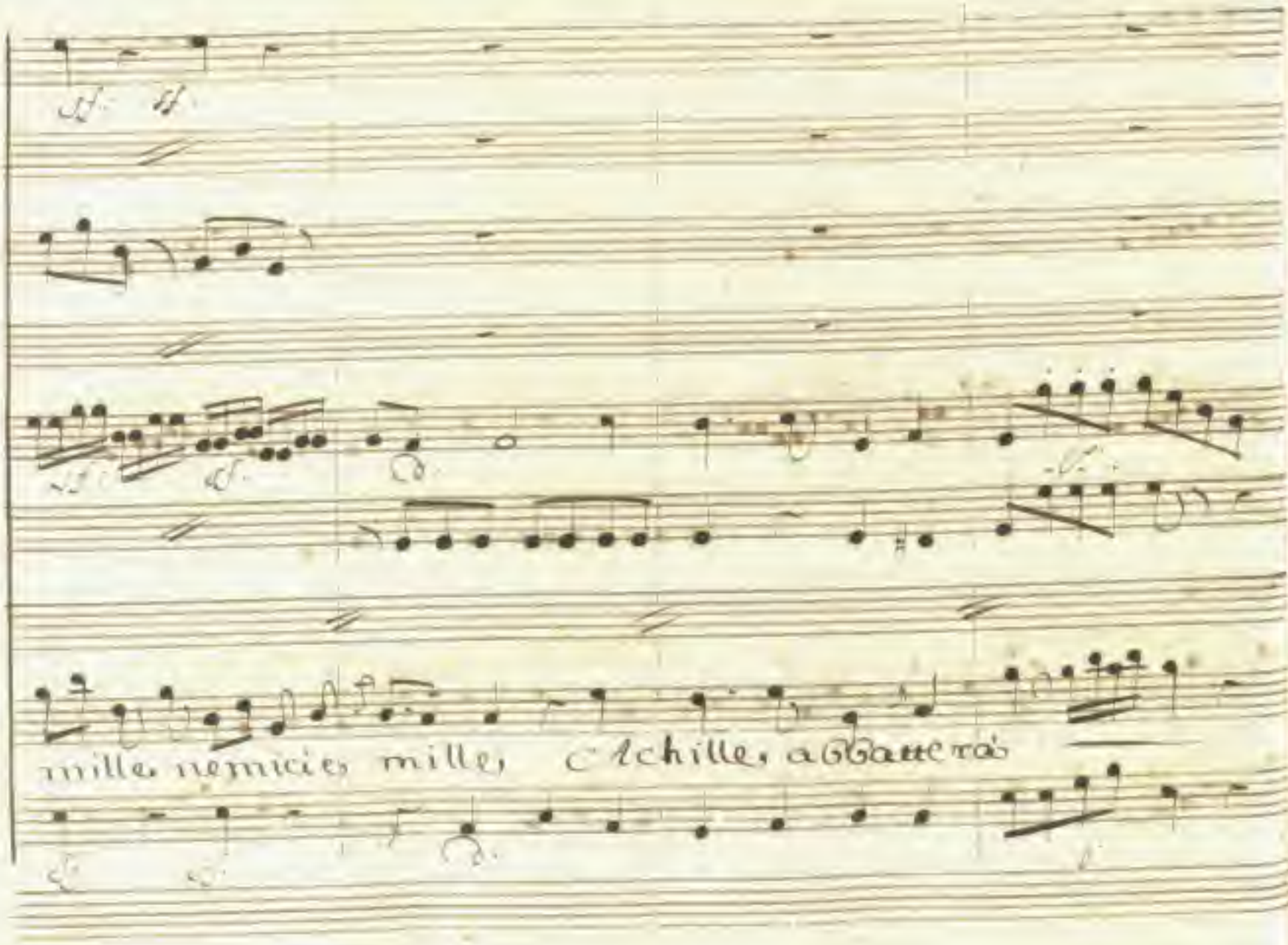

mille. achille. ç'abattera

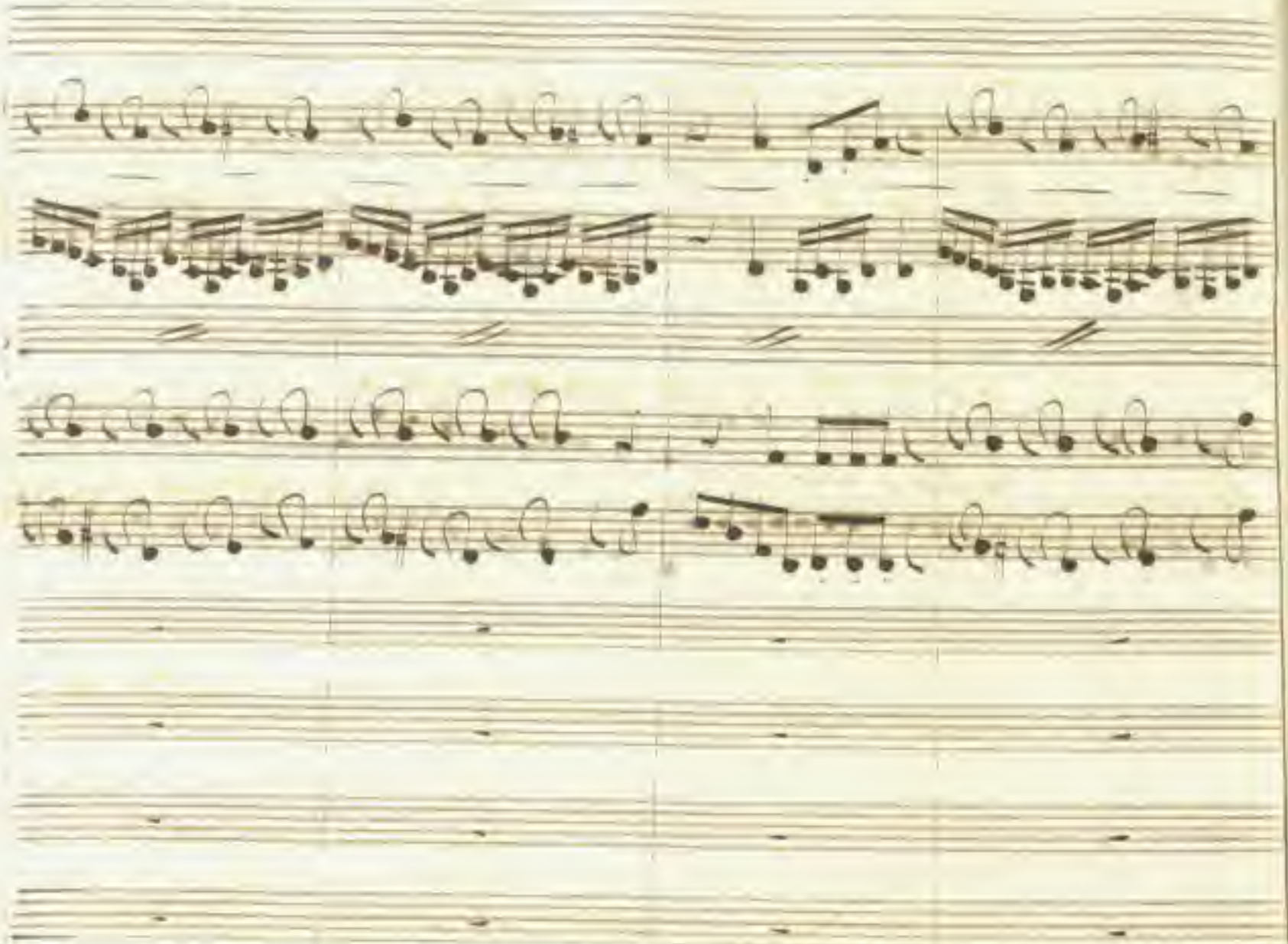


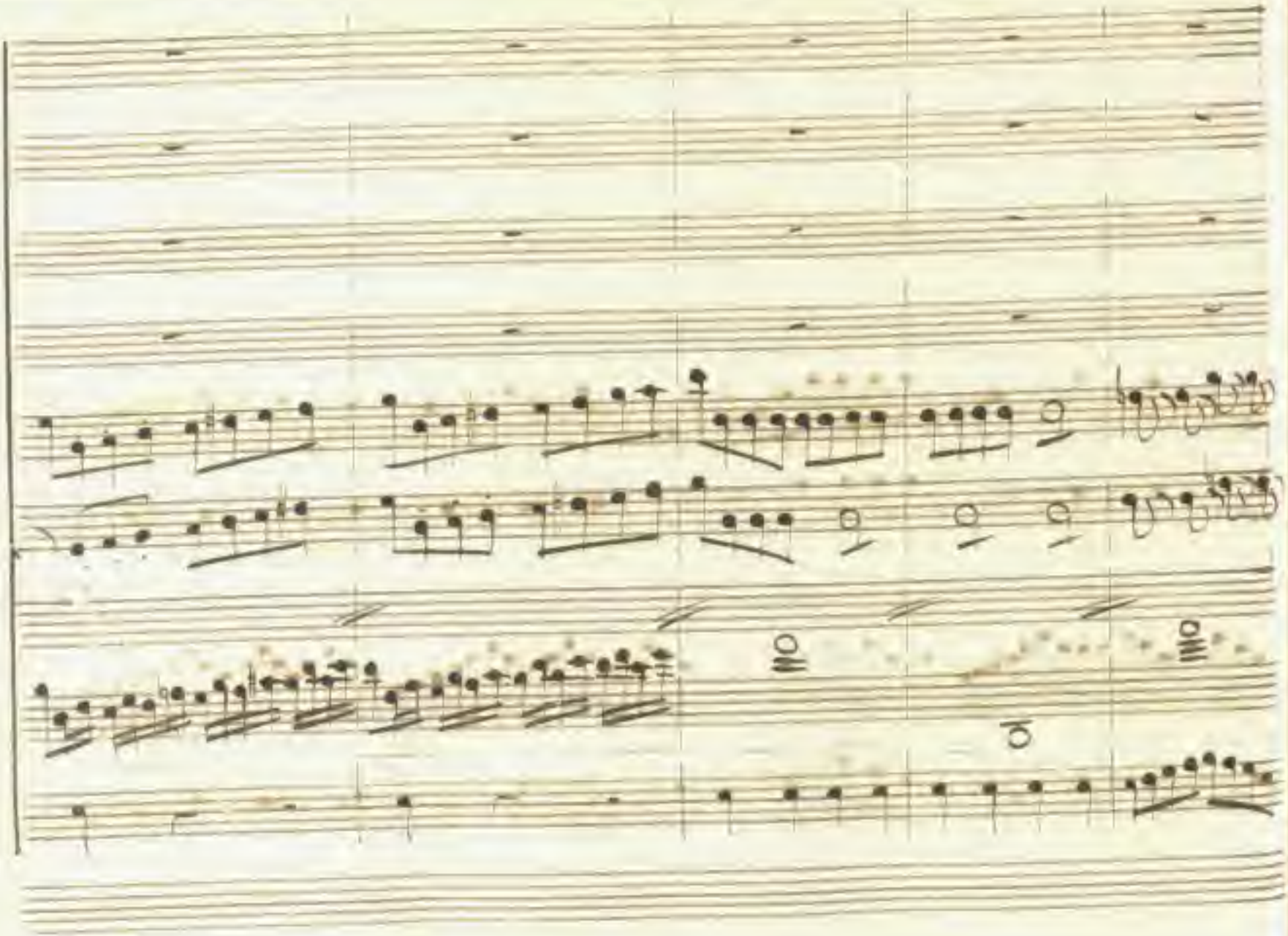

a Bateria

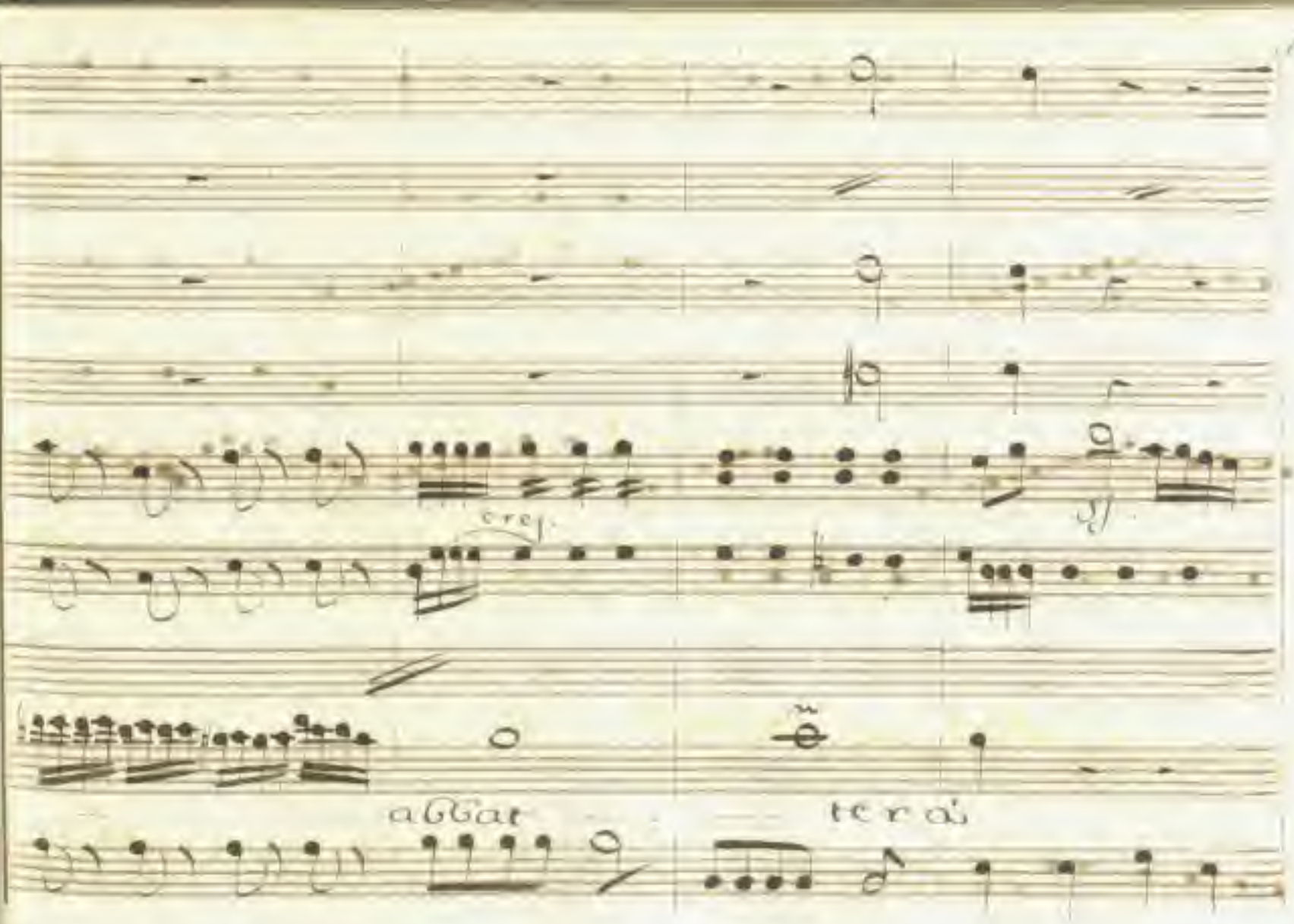

mer mi chiama in tempo
e, di sua face al lampo
e di sua face al

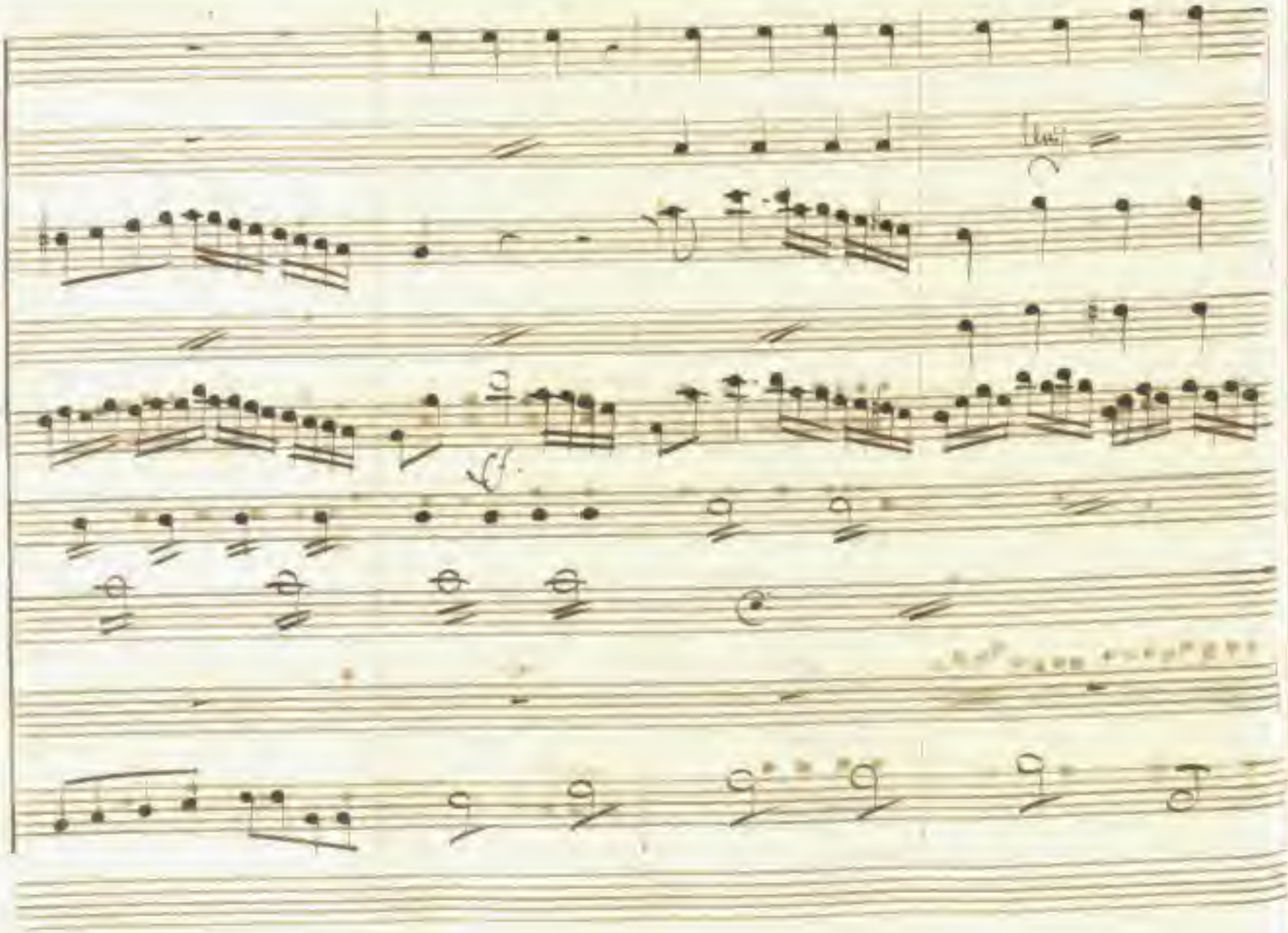

lanipo
mille nemici e, mille e Achille a Battere à

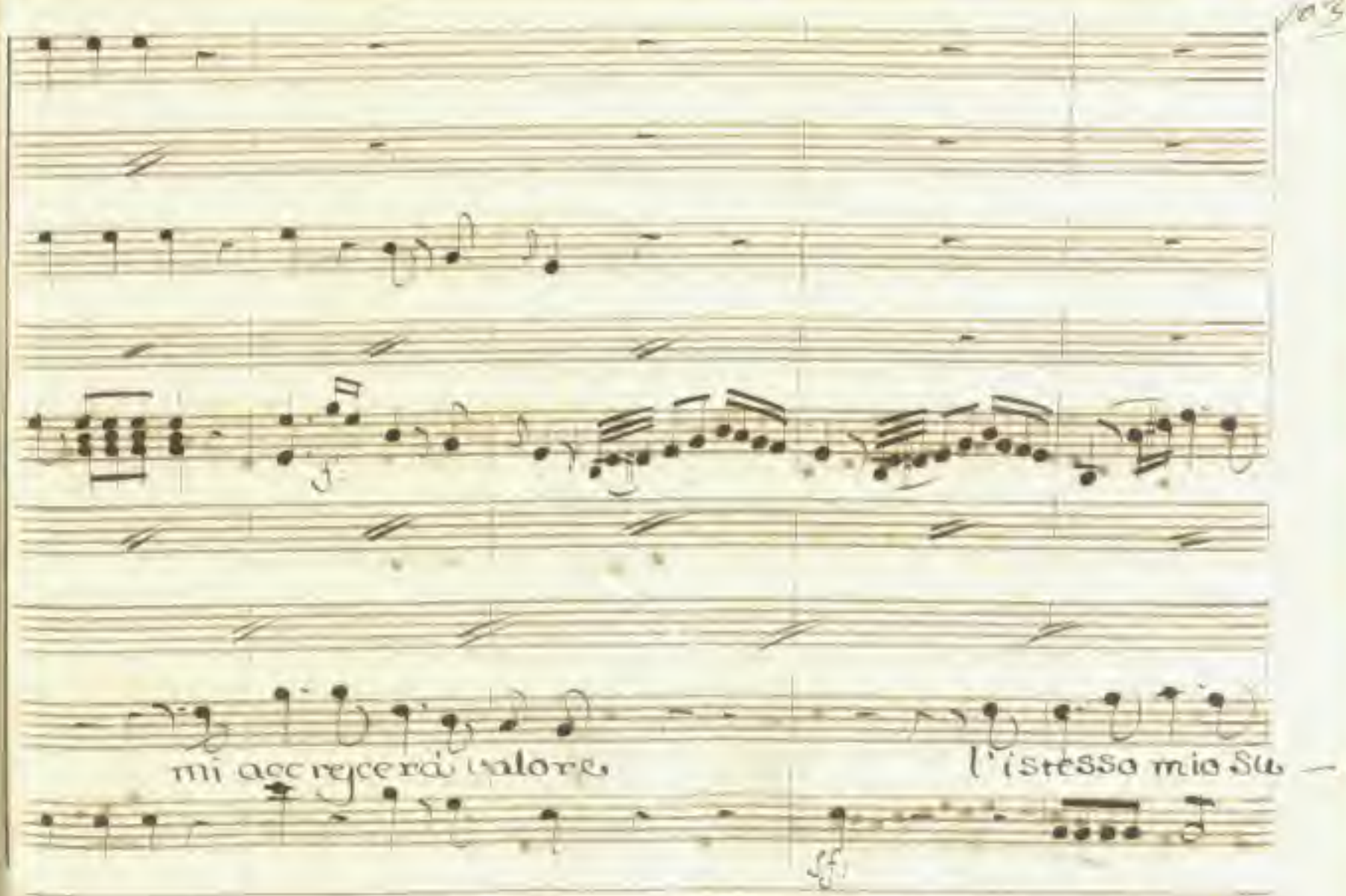

mille nemicie mille Cichille, a Battera

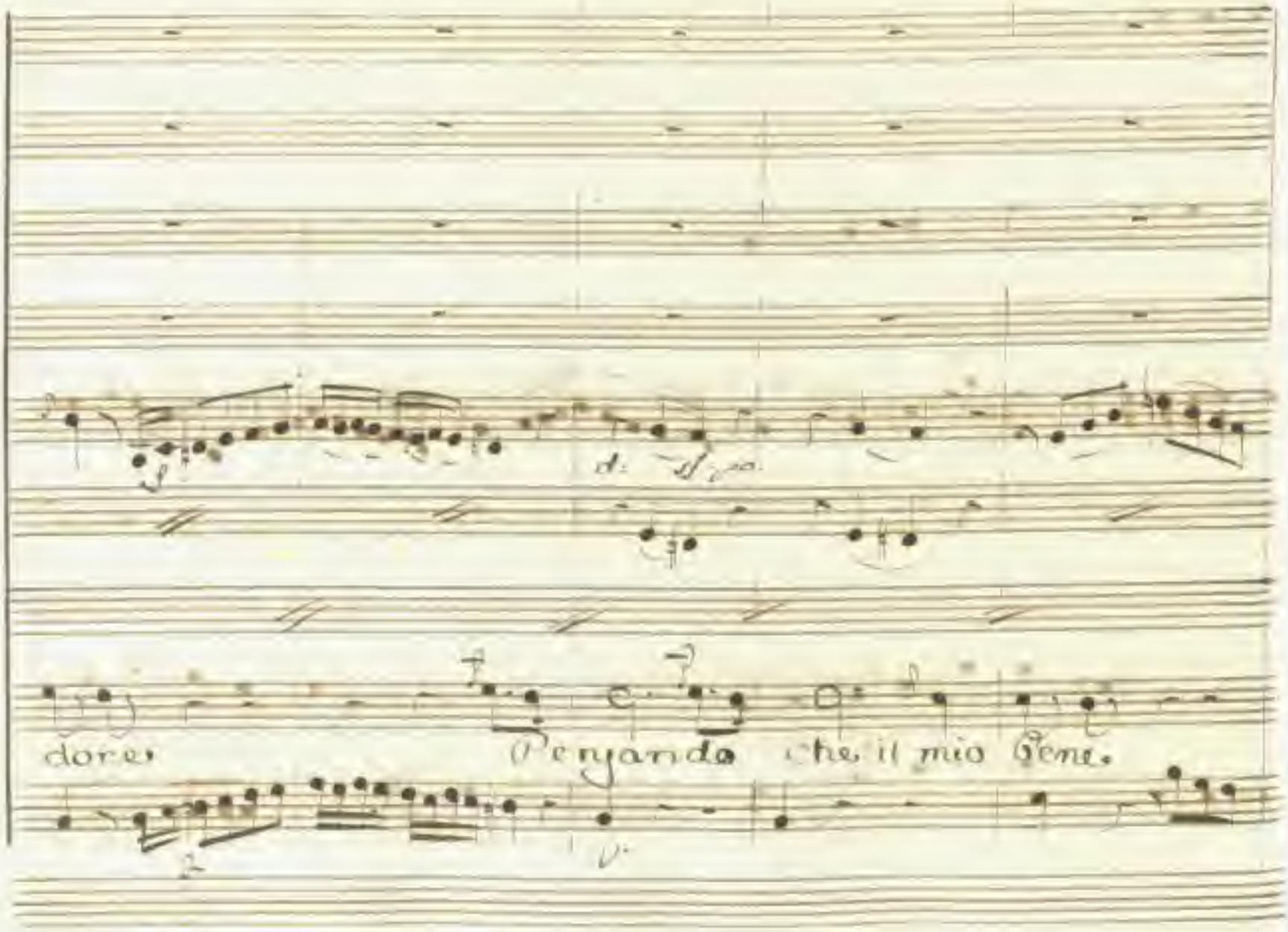


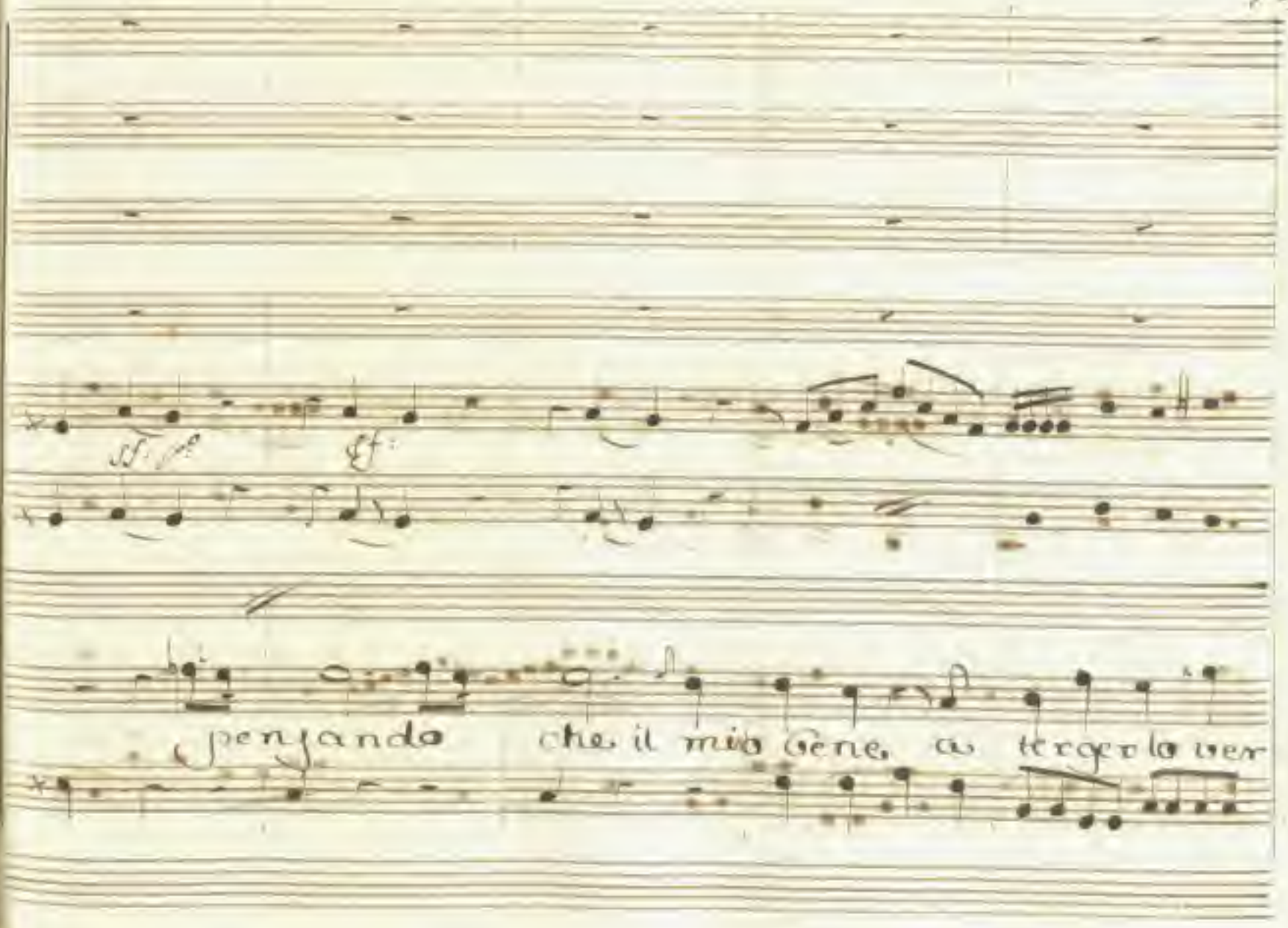


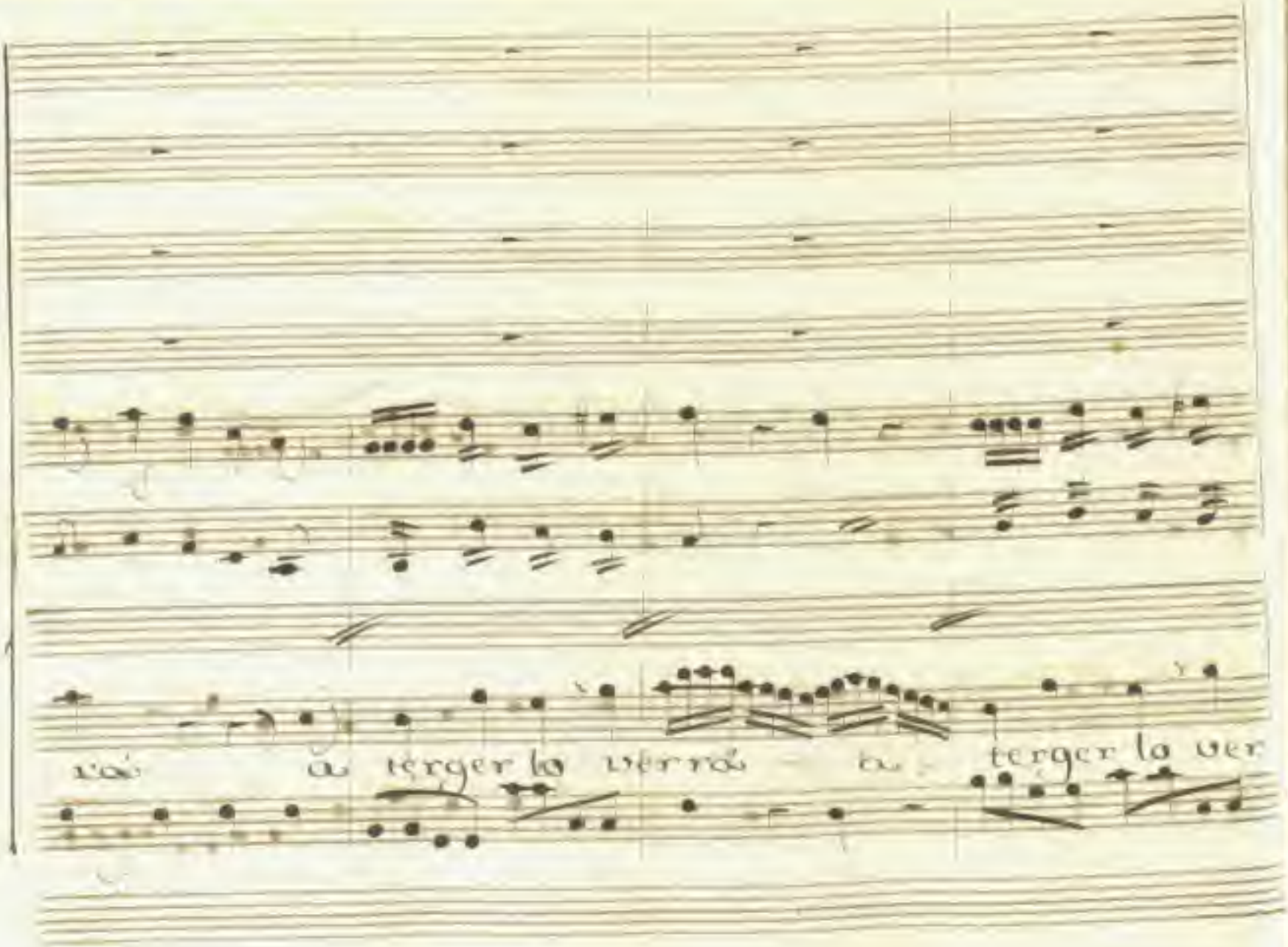

cresc.
aBBat
ter ás

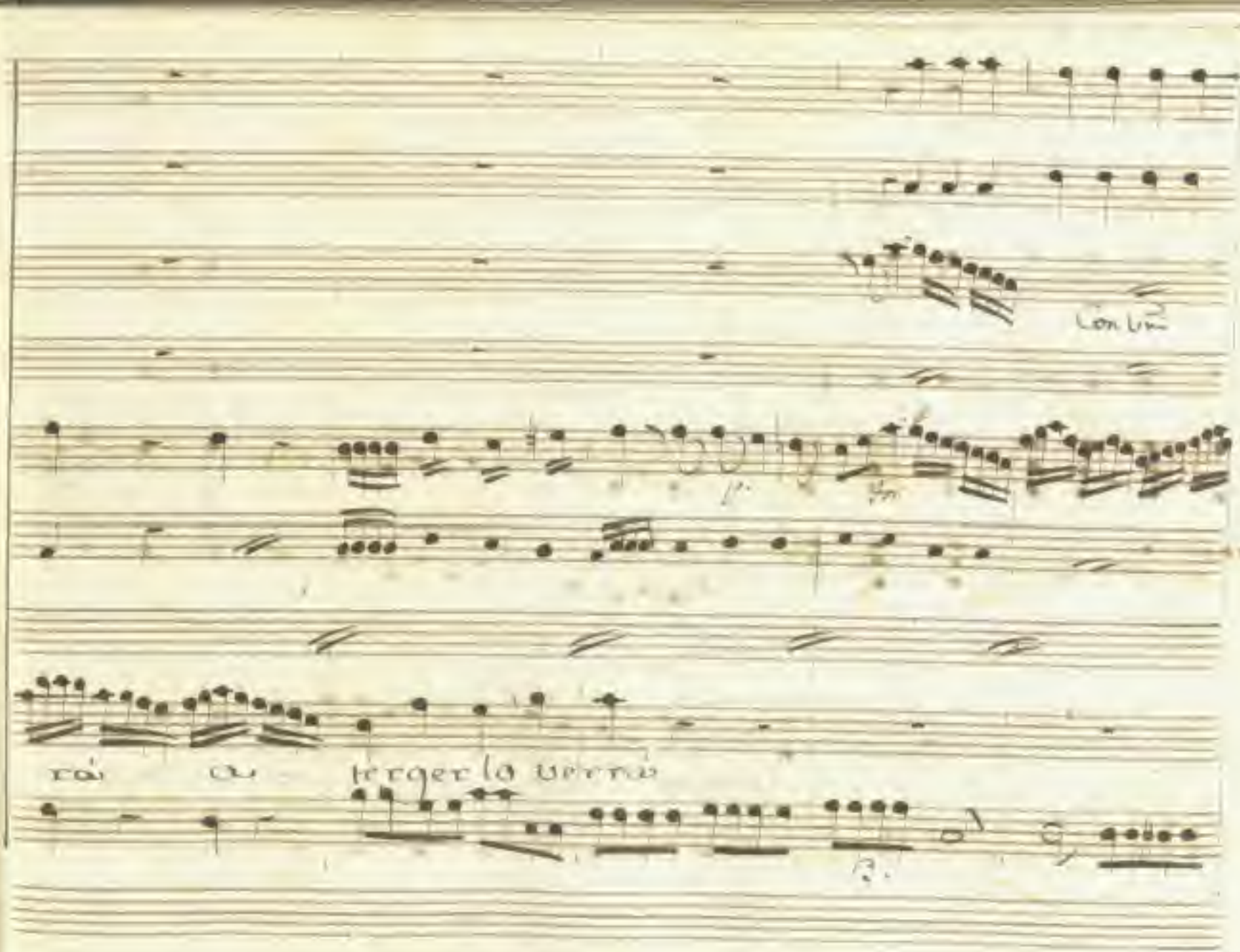


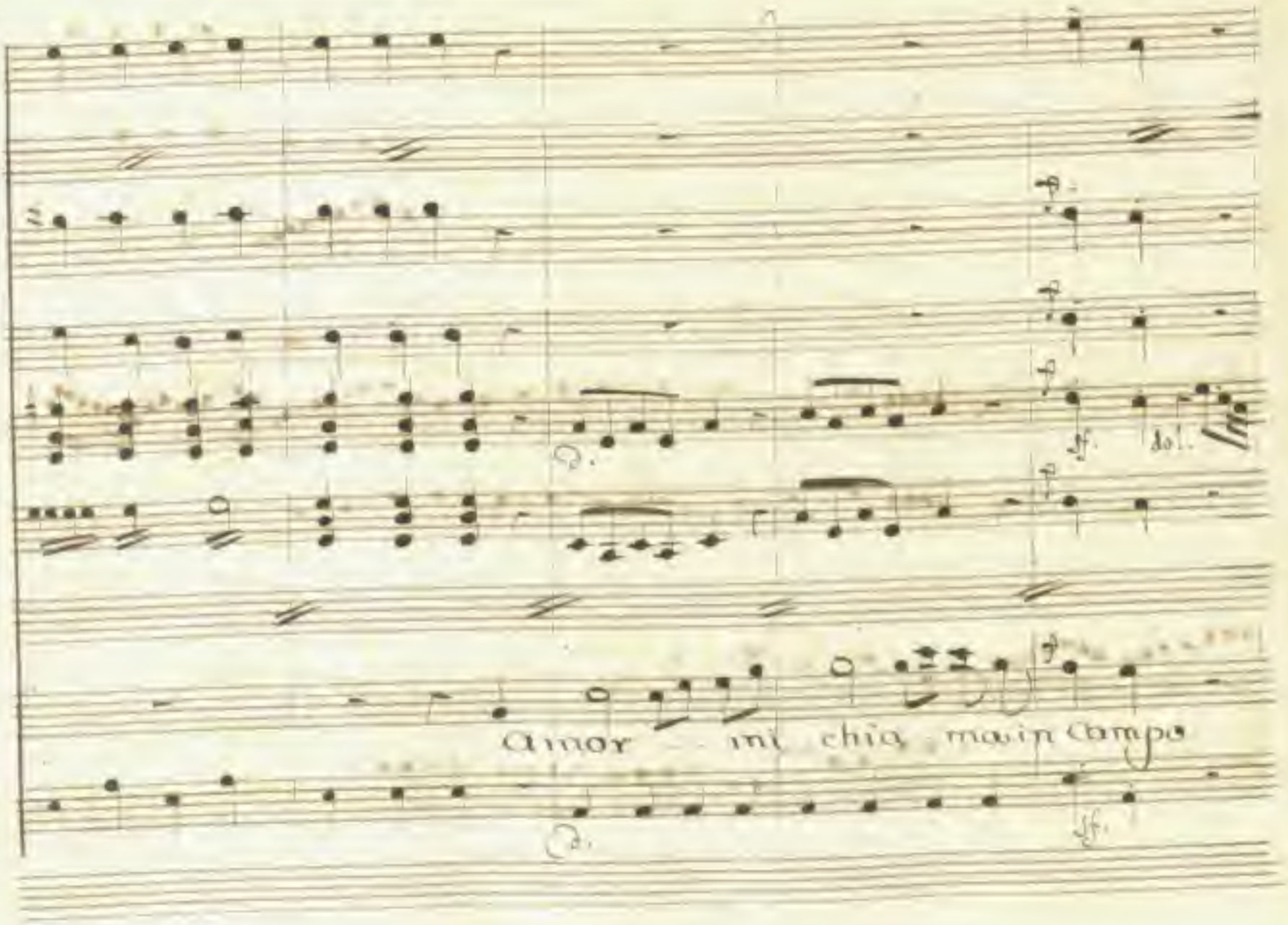

mi accrescerà valore
l'istesso mio Su —

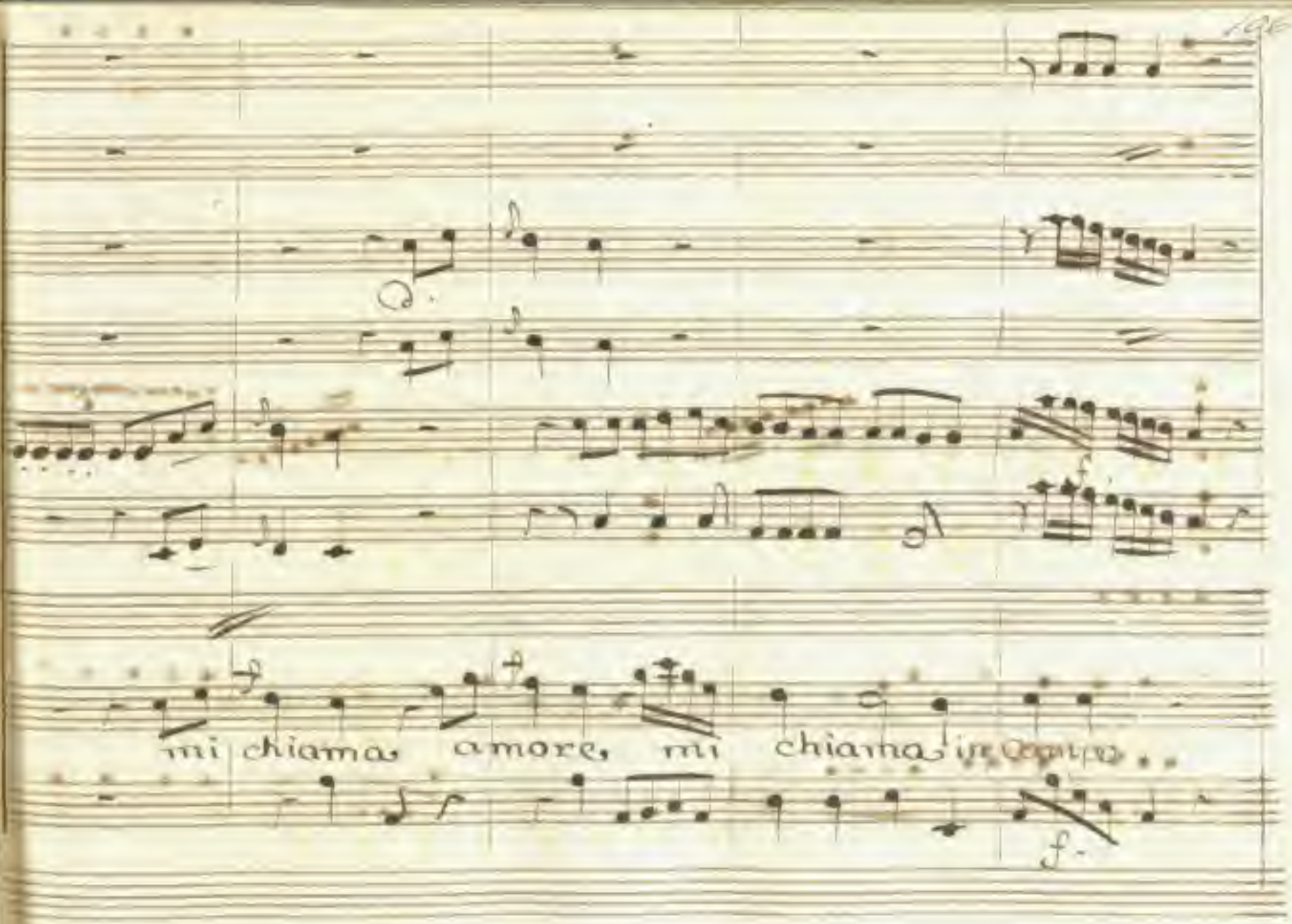

dore.
Penando che il mio Bene.

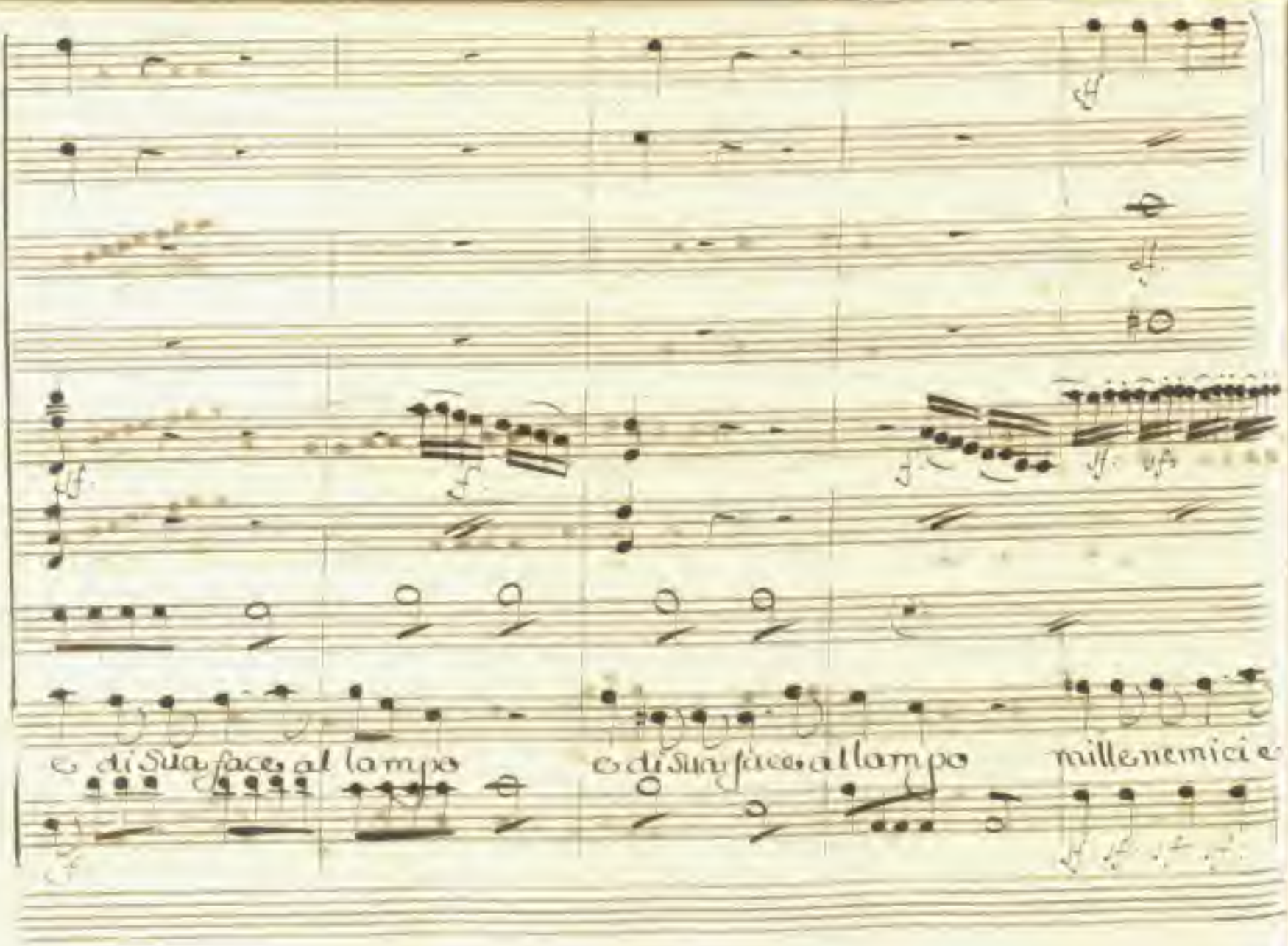

S. fe
Ef:
penzando che il mio bene a trarre la ver

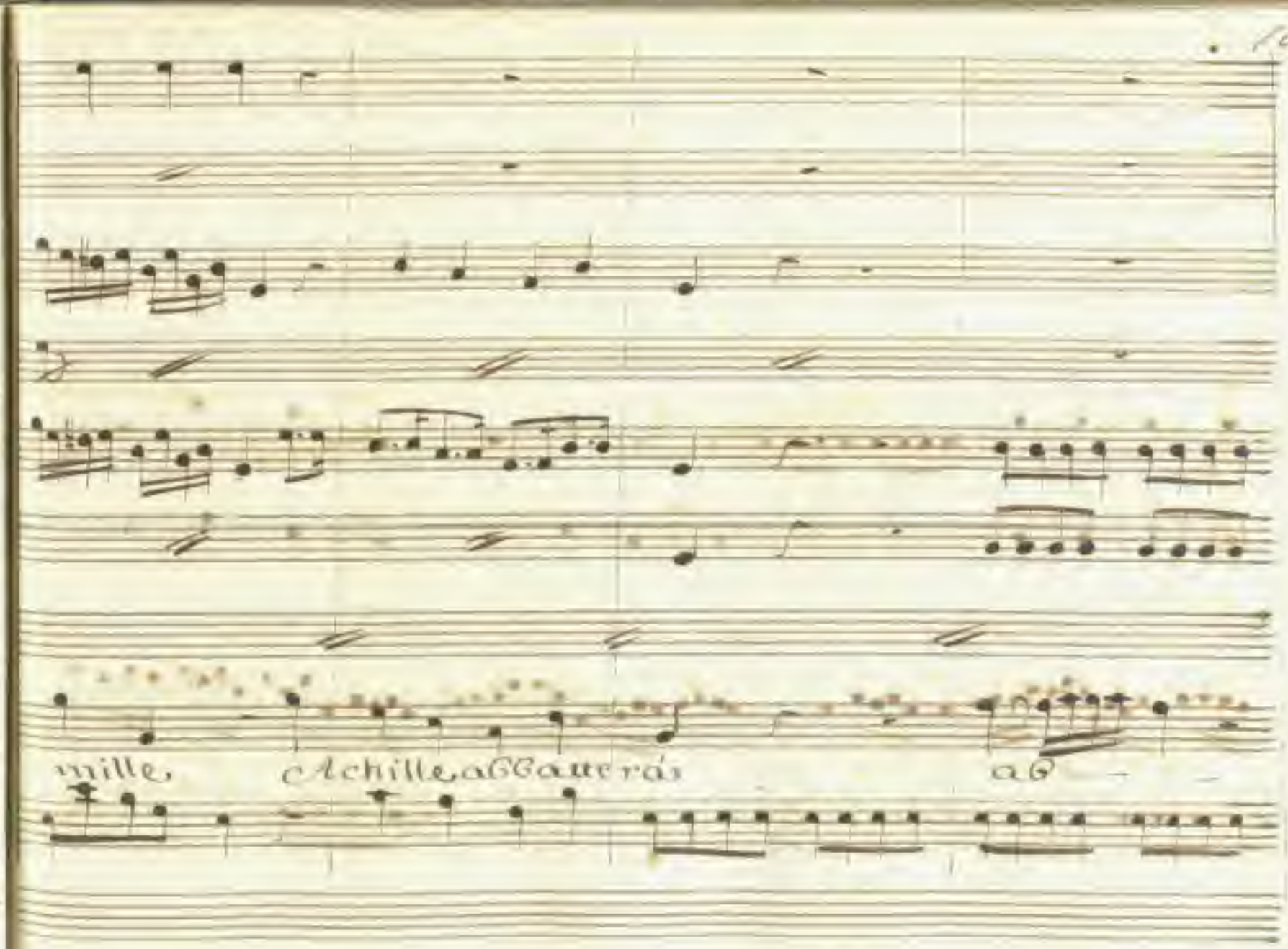

xós a térger lo vérnós a terger la ver

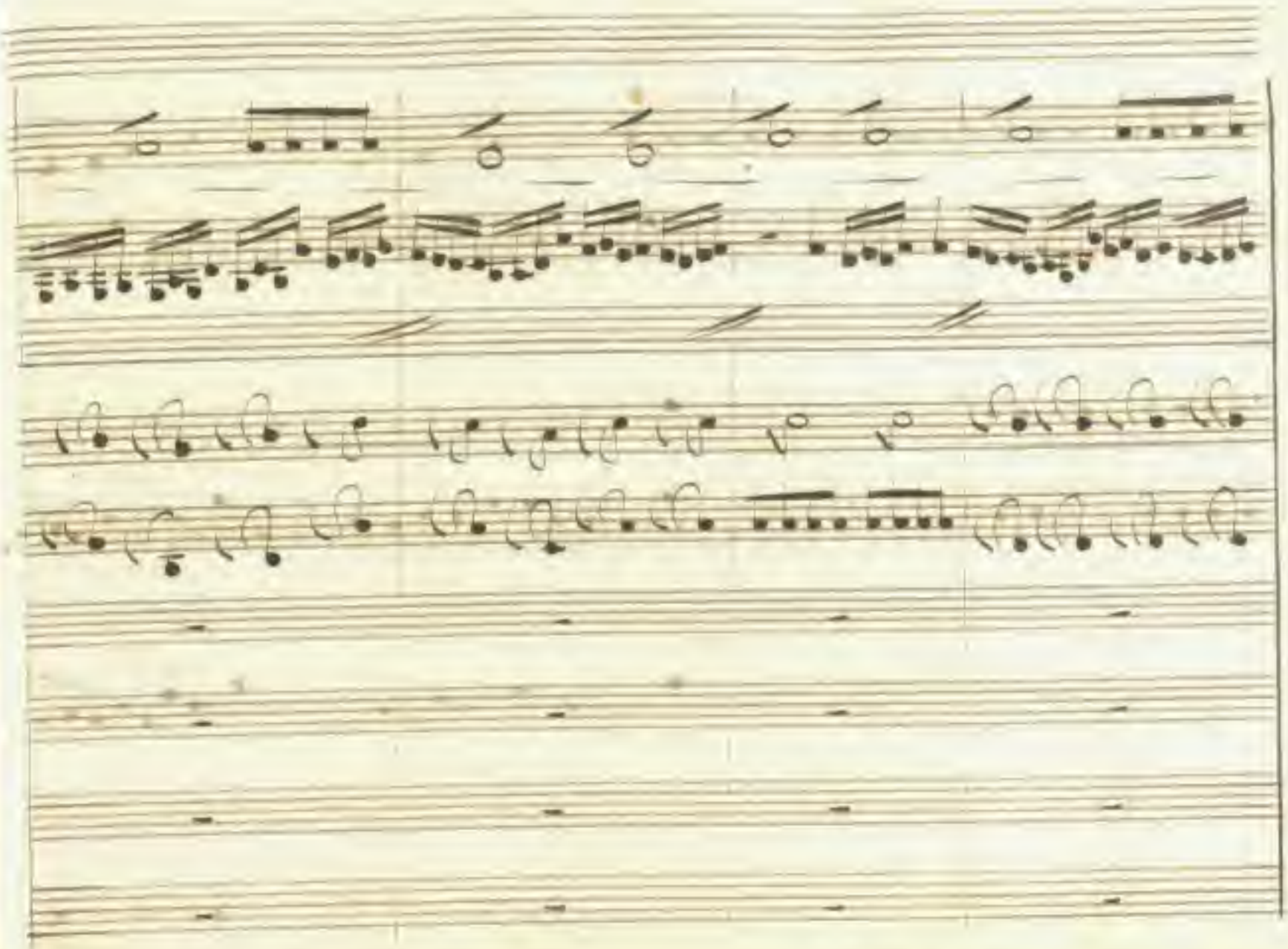

Con lira
rà au terger la terra

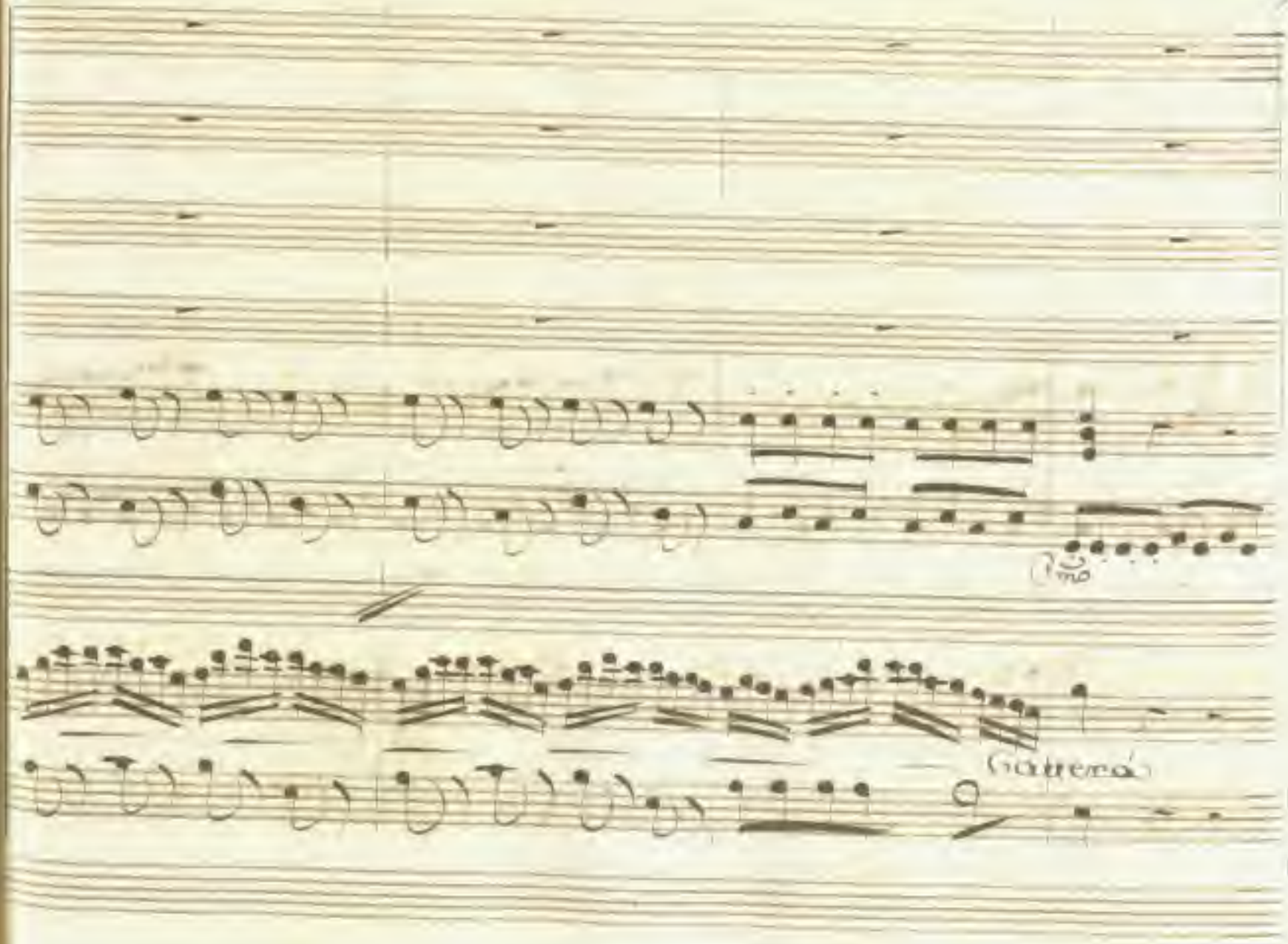

Amor mi chia main Campo

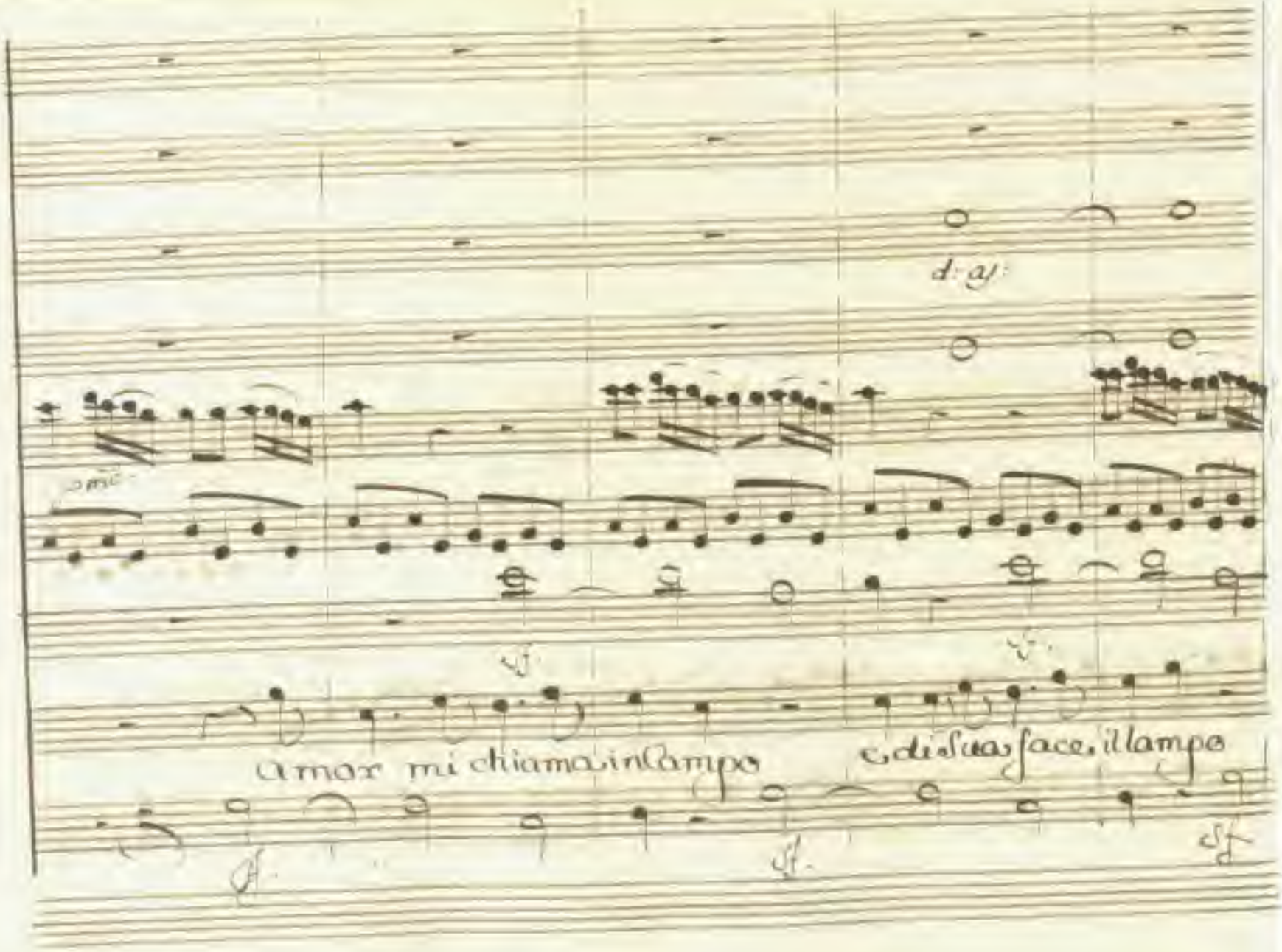

mi chiama amore, mi chiama

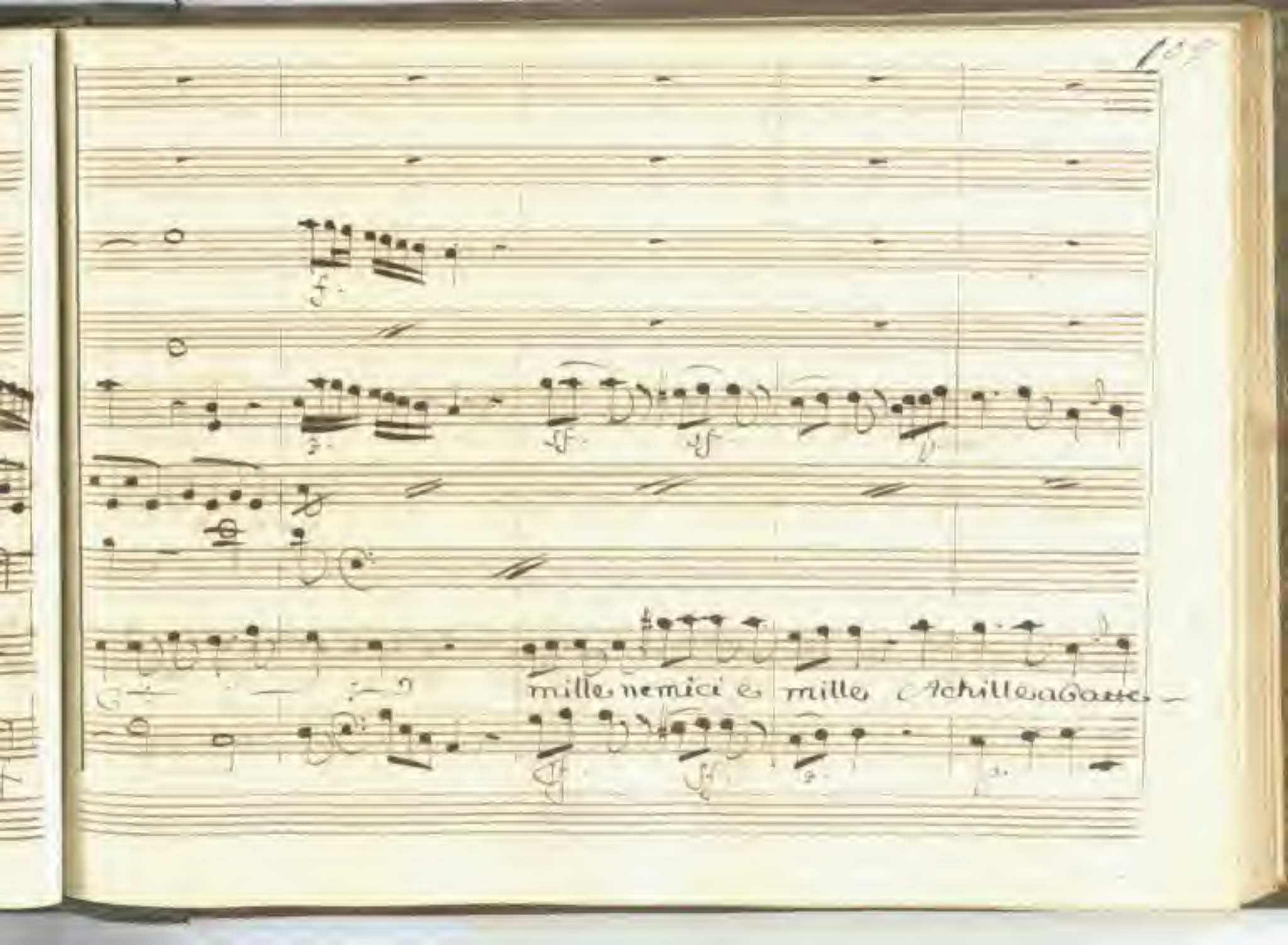

di Sua face al lampo
di Sua face al lampo
nill'enemici e

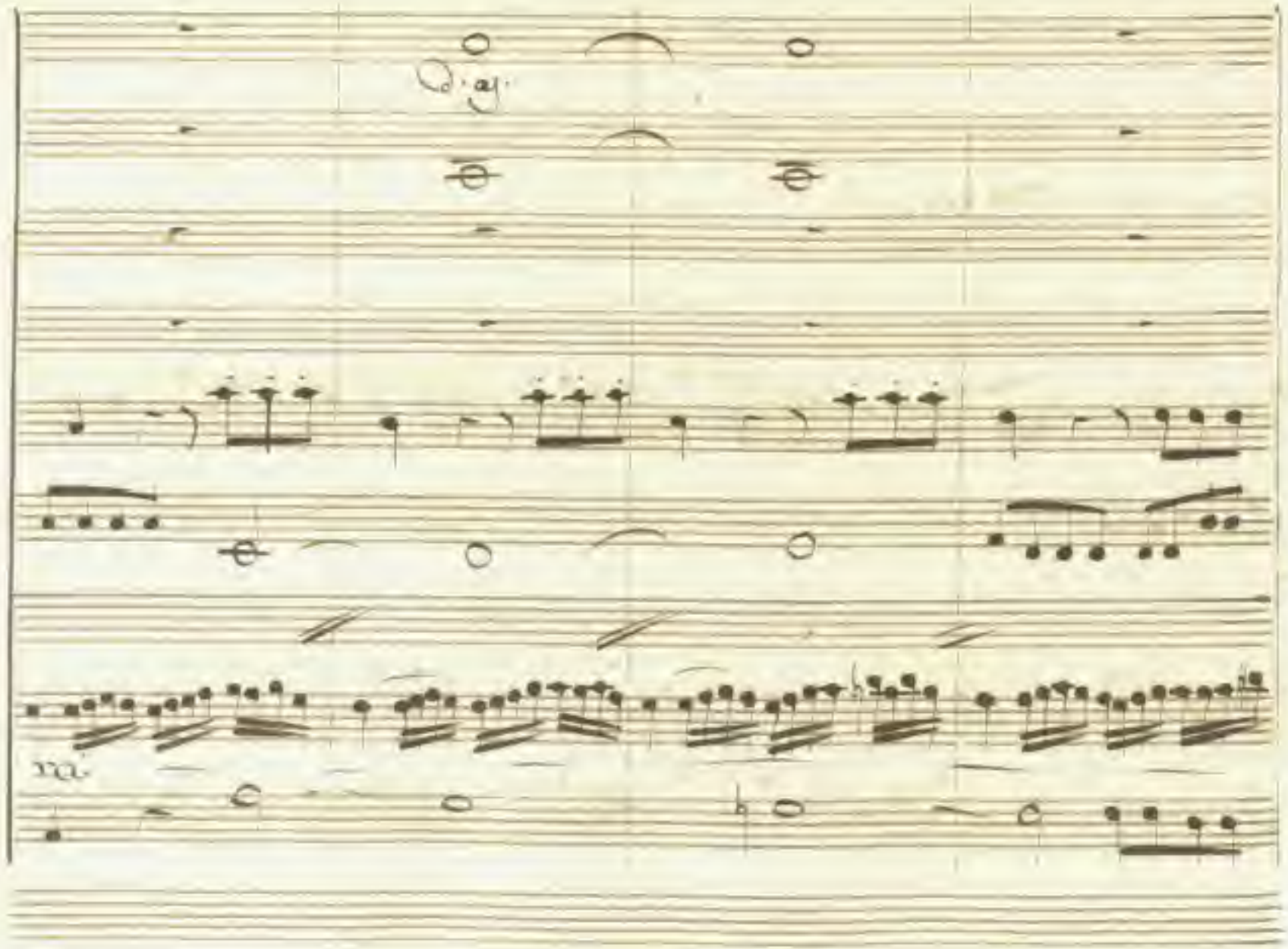

mille, Achille aBBauerás aB

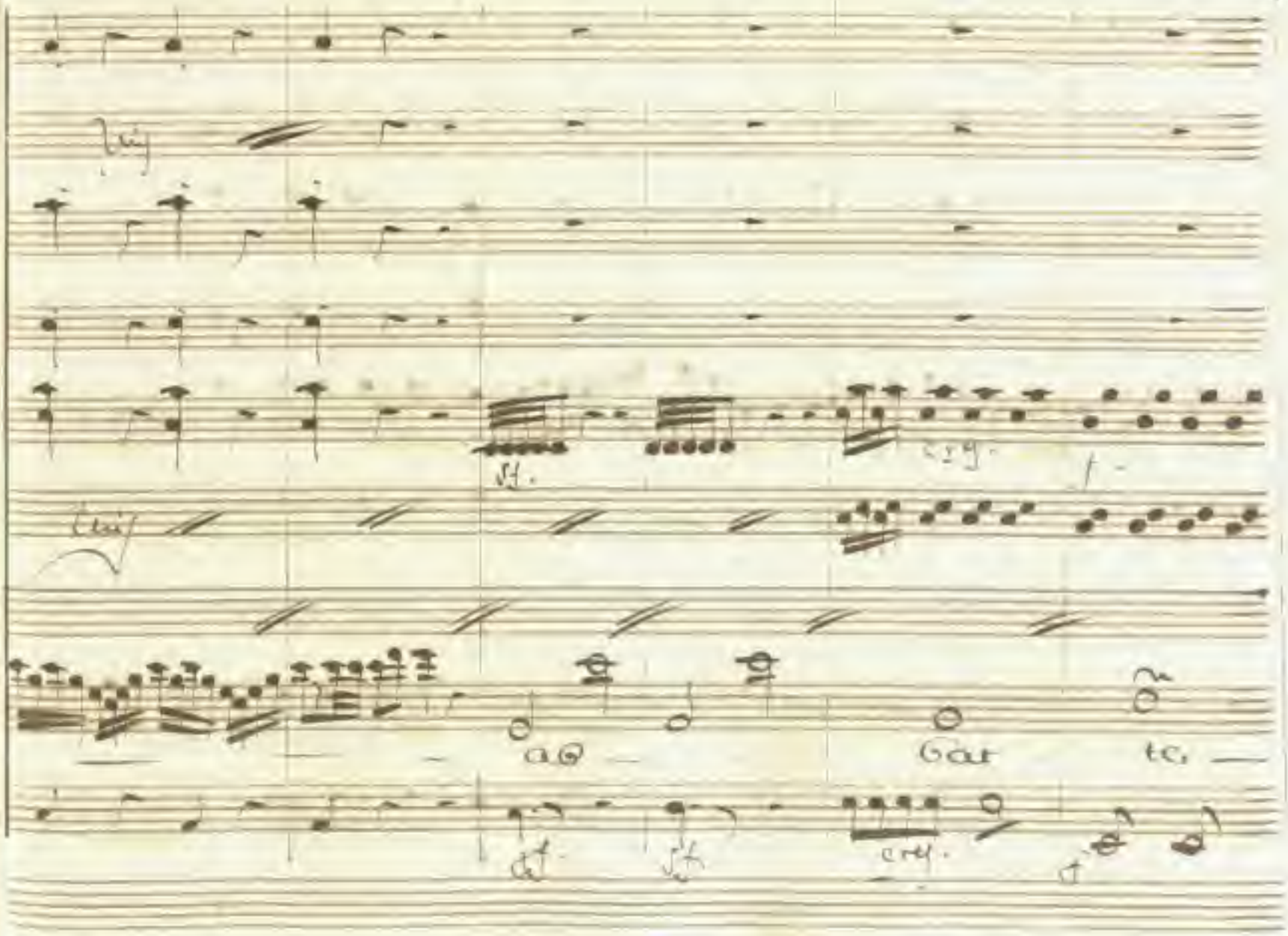


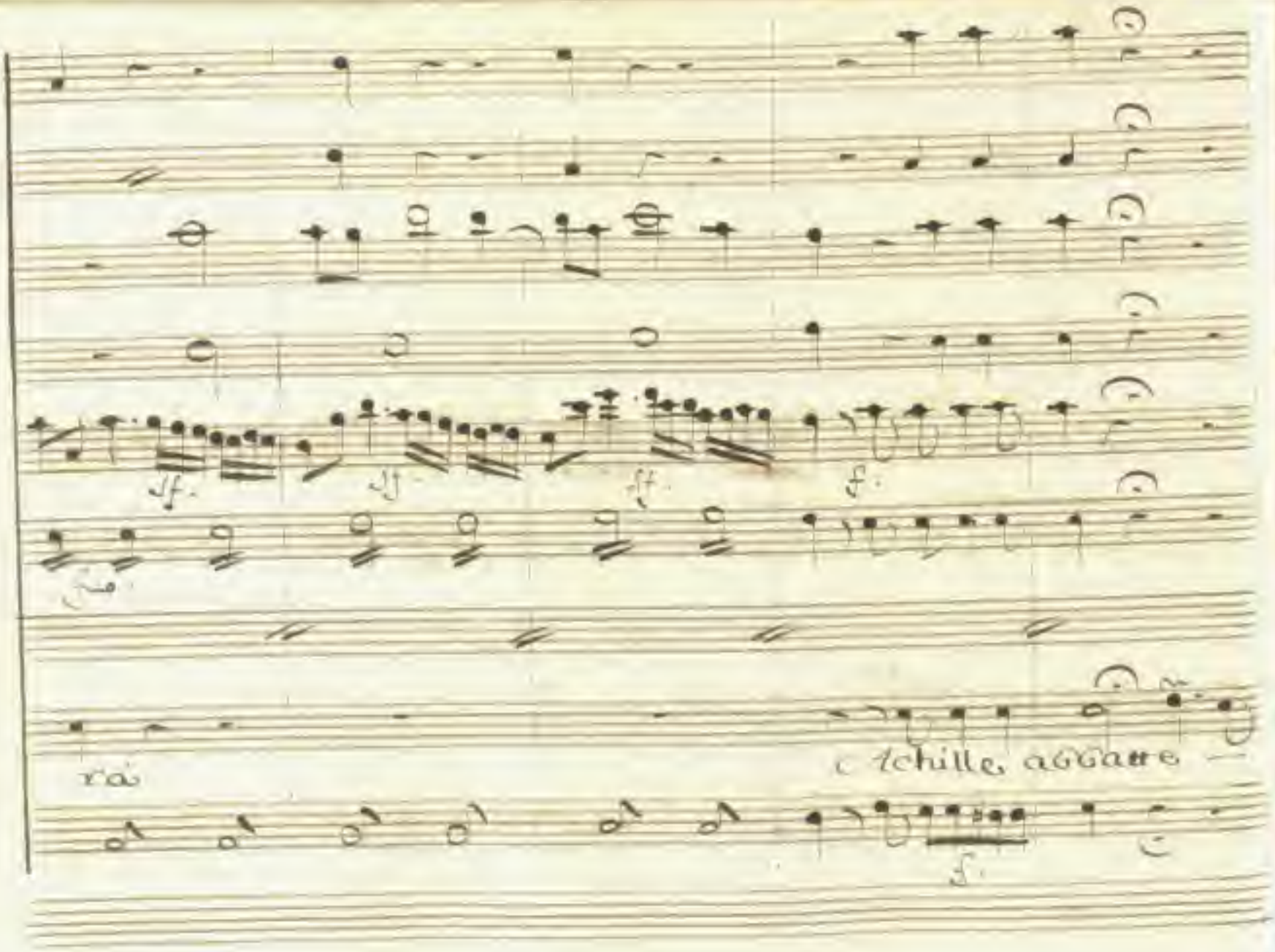

Primo
Gattera

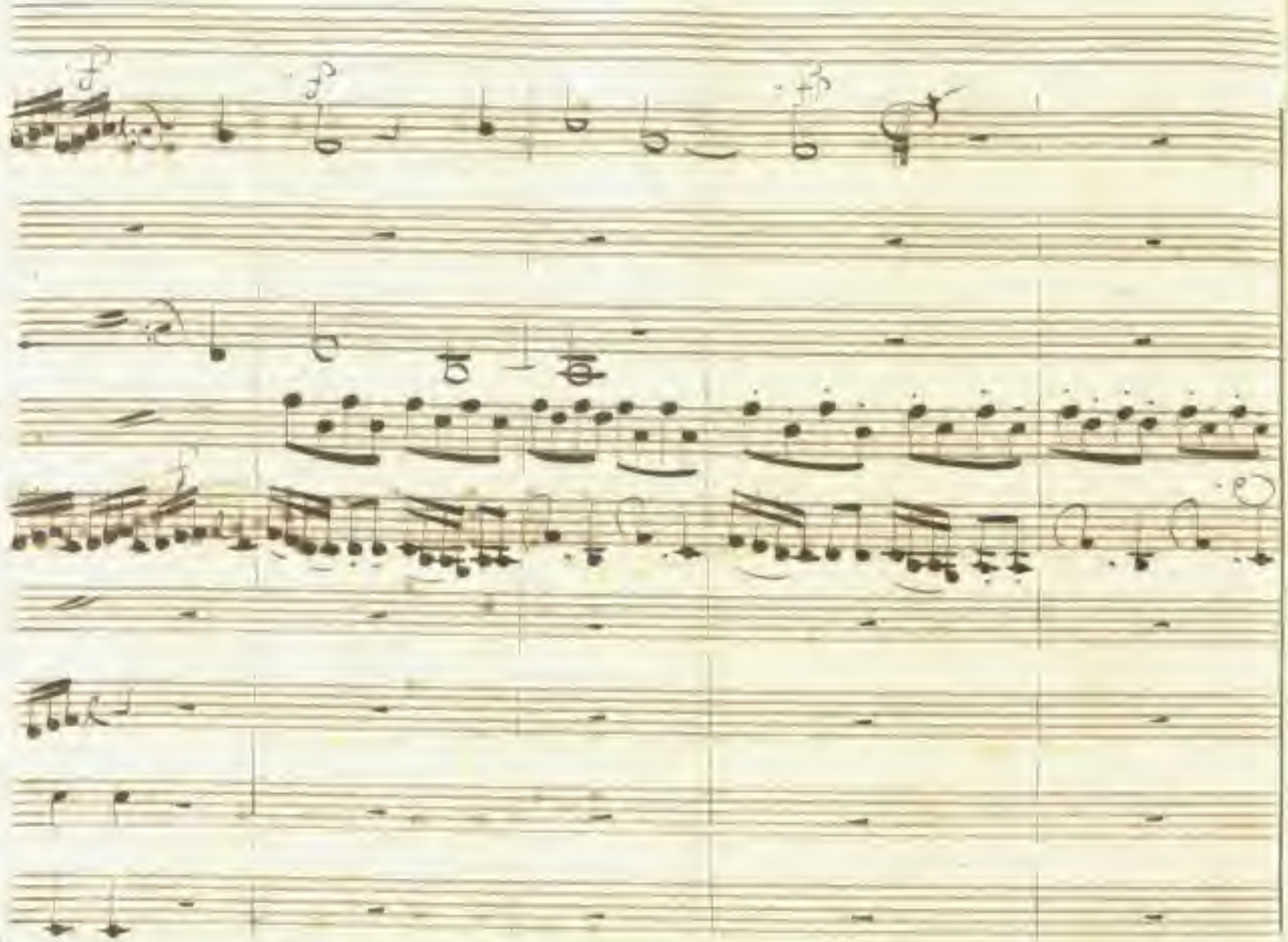

d: gl:
Amor mi chiama in lampo
e di sua face, il lampo

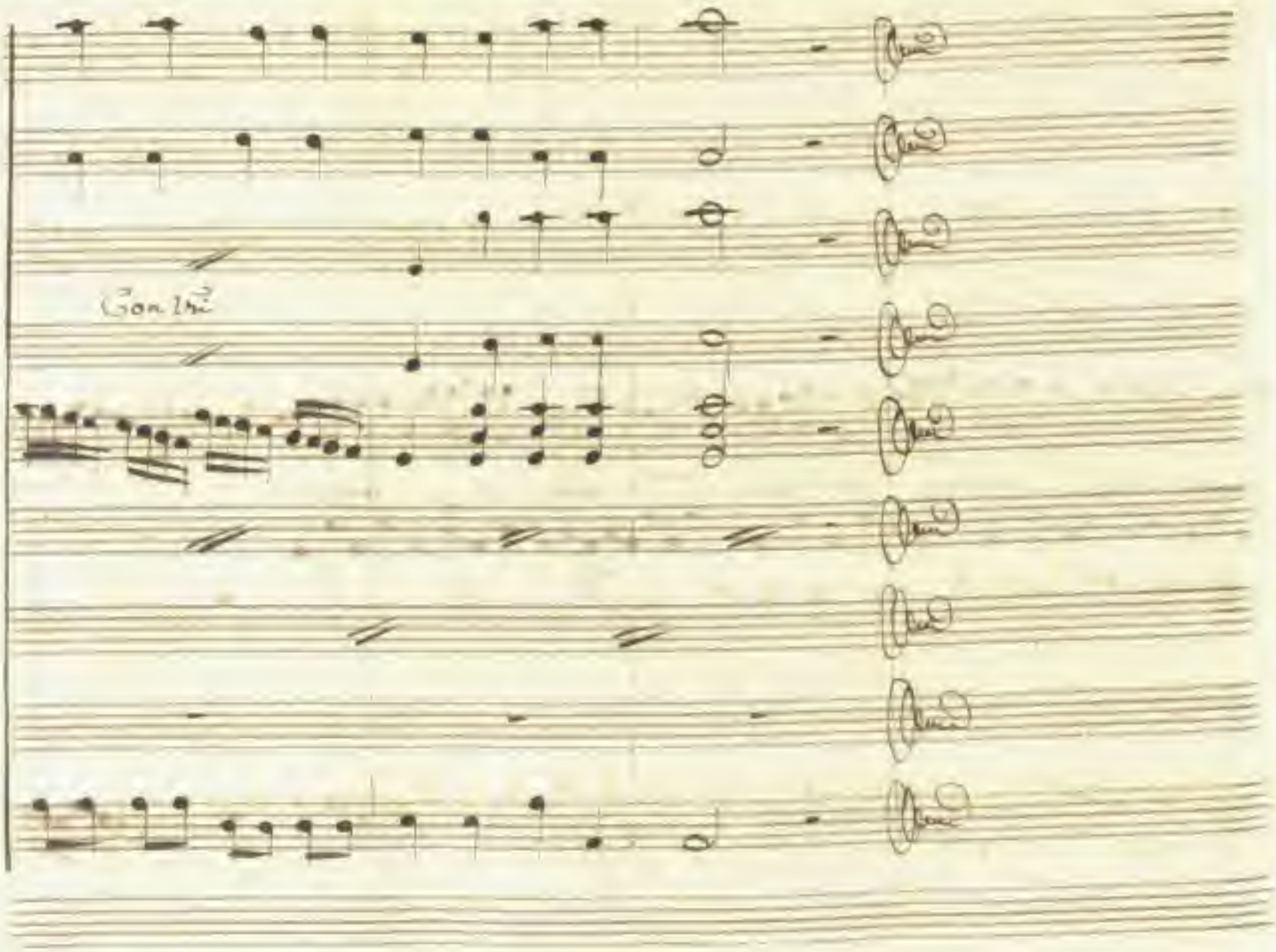

mille nemici e mille Achille a dare


D.g.
xa.


Kij
Kij
VI.
cresc.
aQ
Gat
te.
cresc.


ff.
ff.
ff.
f.
ra
Achille aggiare
f.




Con 1ni

Scena VIII.

Agamennone, ed Ulisse.

Ag

Felice chi nell' umil sua fortuna, no' hà mille emuli fatti a

tenes chiolo legano altrui giocoSuperbo, e il mio diademi è es la mia sor

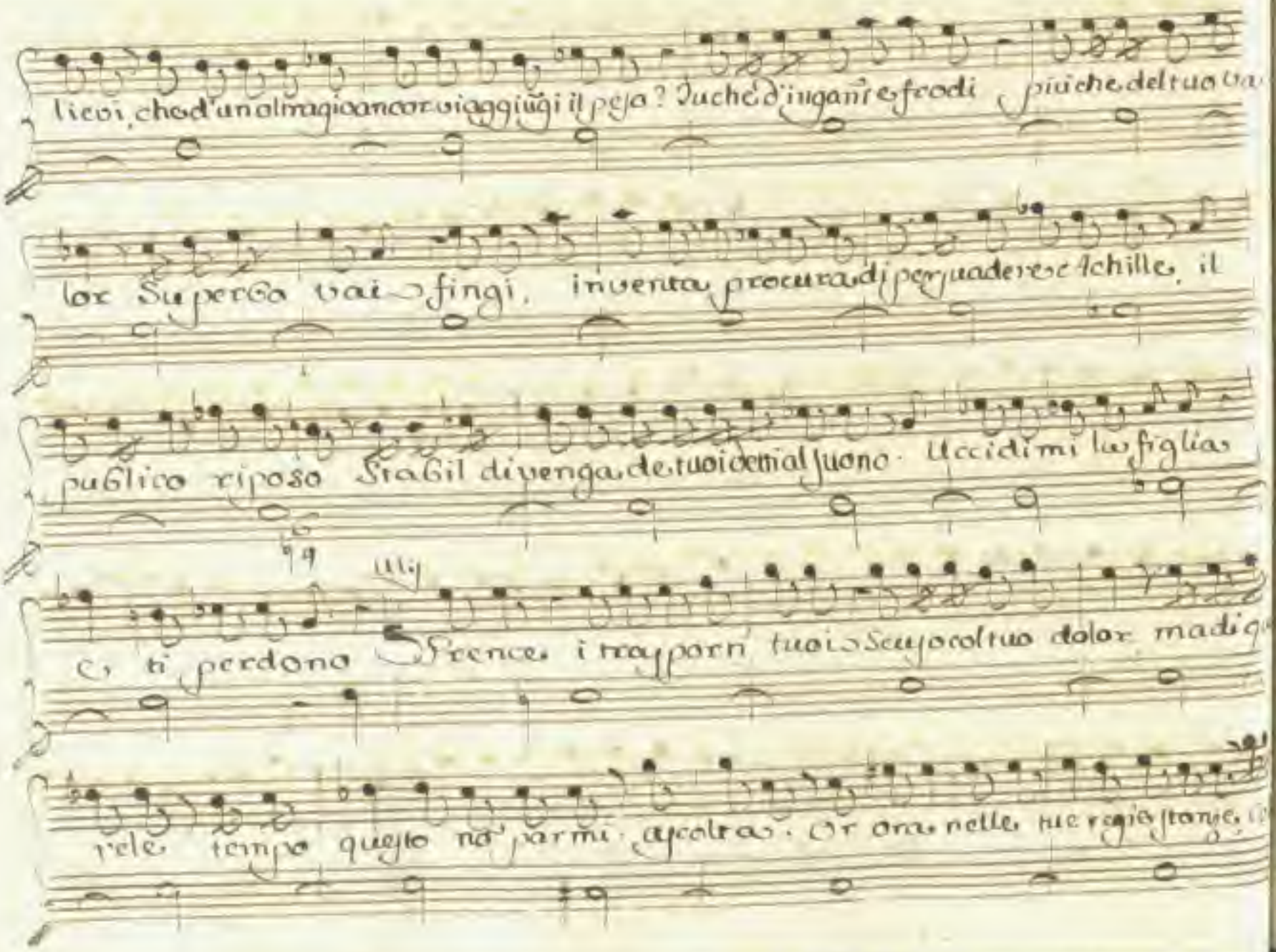
Ulis

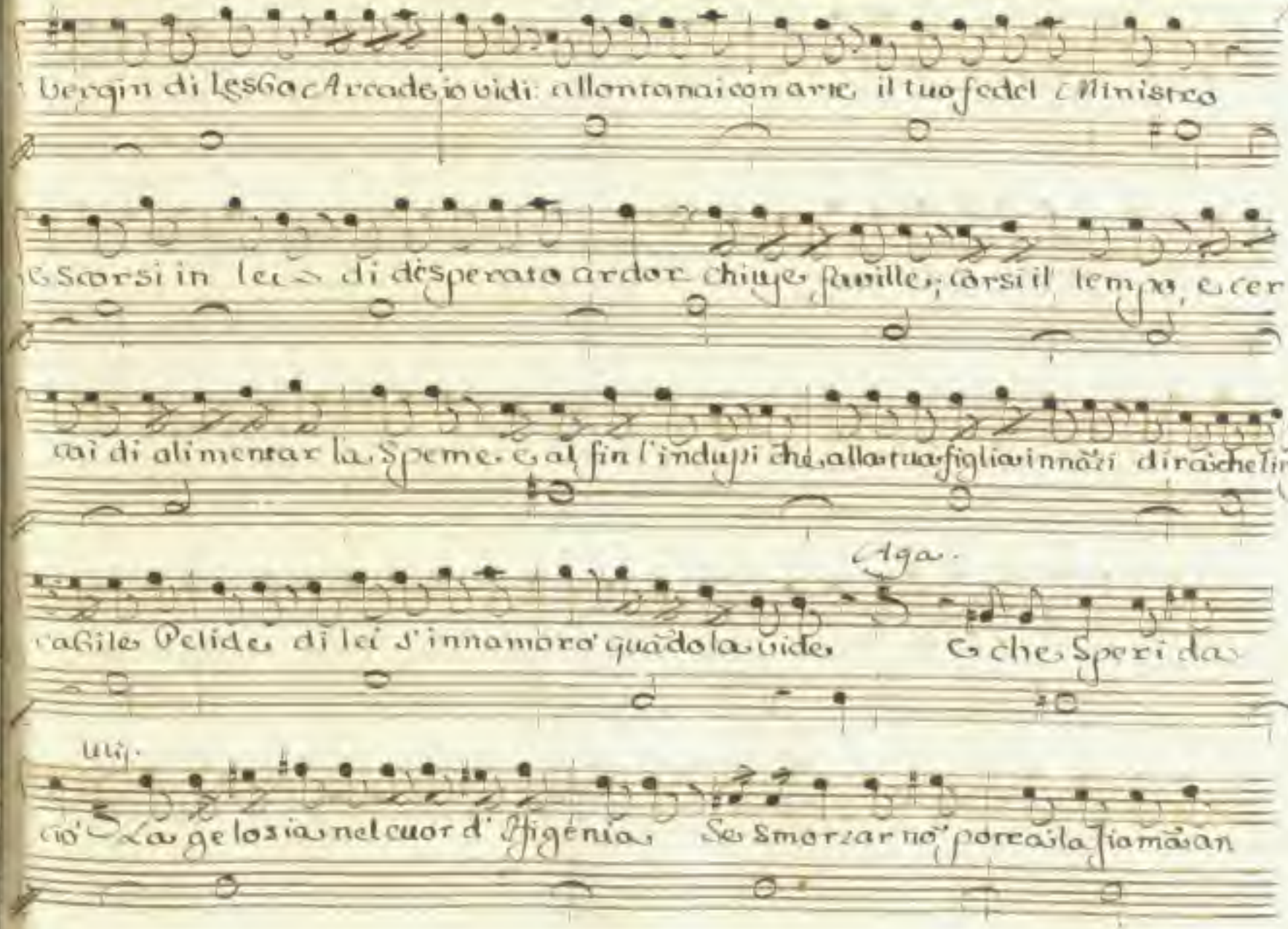
sania Schiavitù coronata Signor, ti ho chiesto invano nella Tenda Real che? tu So

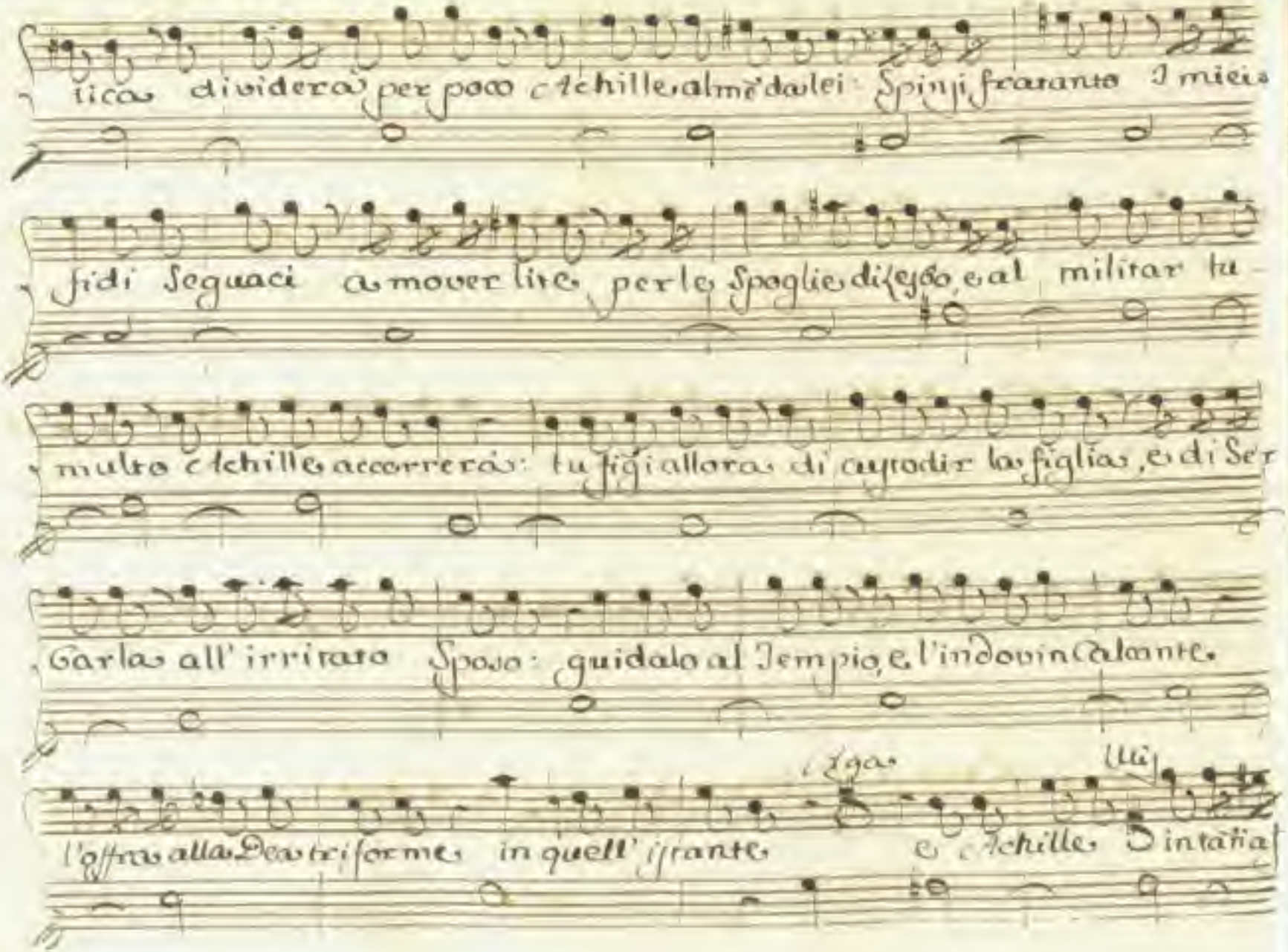
spiri no' rispondi Signor temi tu forse d'Achille la fierezza? ed io pavento che.

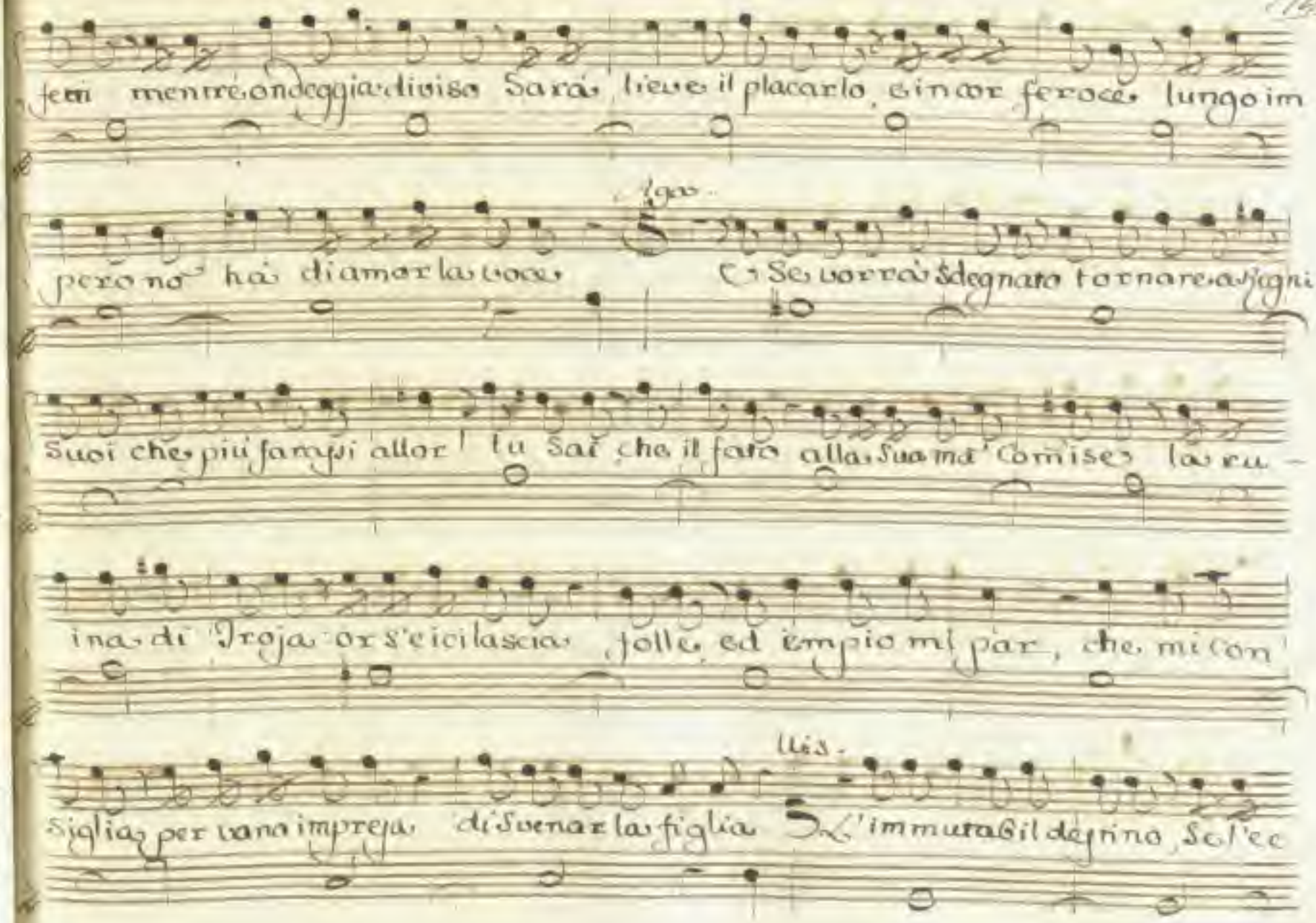
Ago

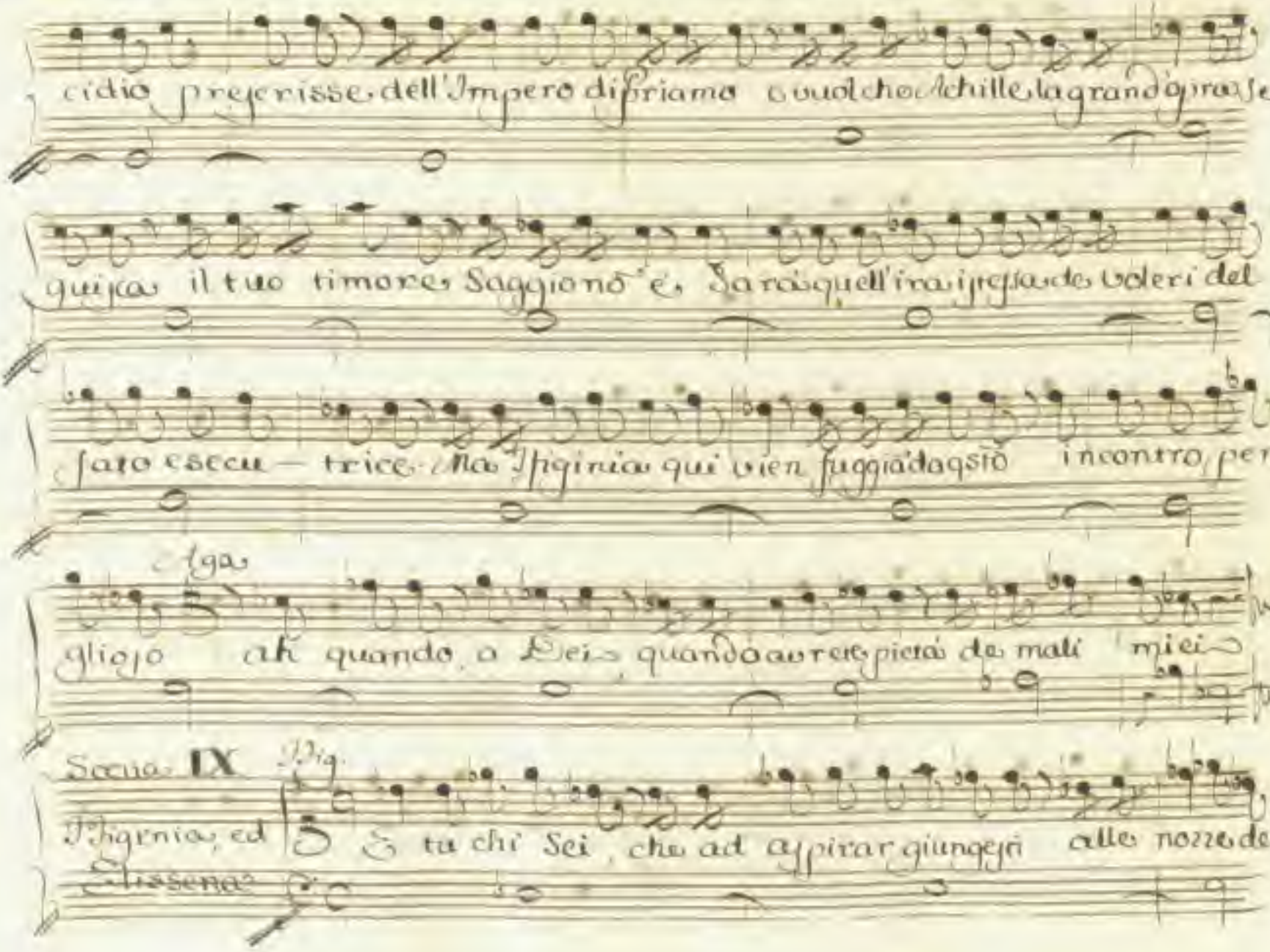
più che il tuo furor la tua lentezza irriterà gli Dei Spierato? Ceredi i mali miei Si


licoi, chod'unolmagioancorviaggiũgi il pego? Ouchè d'inganni e frodi più che del tuo va
lor Superba vai fingi, inventa procura di perquadere a Achille, il
publico riposo Stabil divenga, de tuoi detti al suono. Uccidimi la figlia
Illij
ti perdono Frenes i trapporti tuoi Seuyo colto dolor madig
rele tempo questo nò parmi; ascoltas. Or ora nelle tue regie stanze,


Vergin di Lesbo Arcade io vidi allontanai con arte il tuo fedel Ministro
Scorsi in lei di desperato ardor chiare faville, corsi il lemyro, e cer
cai di alimentar la speme. e al fin l'indugi ché, alla tua figlia innanzi dirasche lingua
Aga.
cabile Pelide di lei s'innamorò quando la vide. e che speri da
Ulis.
ciò? La gelosia nel cuor d'Ifigenia. Se smorzar no' porea la fiamma in


tica dividerà per poco Achille, almè dalei Spinsi frattanto i miei
fidi Seguaci a mover lite per le Spoglie di Ego, e al militar tu-
multo Achille accorrerà: tu figi allora di ayrodir la figlia, e di Ser
Carla all' irritato Sposo: guidalo al Tempio, e l'indovin Calante.
Ego Ulì
l'offra alla Dea trisorme in quell' istante e Achille Dintatia


fetti mentre ondeggia divisa Sarà, lieve il placarlo, ancor feroce, lungo im -
Igo.
pero no' hà di amar la voce. Se vorrà sdegnato tornare a' segni
Suoi che più fanghi allor! tu sai che il fato alla sua ma' comise, la ru -
ina di Troja: or s'ei ci lascia, folle, ed empio mi par, che mi con
Ilis.
sigli a per vana impresa di svenar la figlia. L'immutabil degno, sol'ec


cidio preferisse dell'Impero di Priamo o vuol che Achille la grand'ira se
guisca il tuo timore: Saggiono è. Sarà quell'ira ingiusta de voleri del
fato esecu — trice. Ma Ifigenia qui vien fuggia d'agsto incontro, pen
Olga
glio ah quando, o Dei, quando avrete pietà de mali miei
Scena IX Ifig.
Ifigenia, ed & tu chi Sei, che ad aspirar giungesti alle nozze del
Clitenne

Eli.

Ris. De miei natali nulla di certo io Sò. Licida in Lego fanciulla mi educò

piagendo ogiorno Elissena mi disse un regio Sangue nelle Vene ti Scorre.

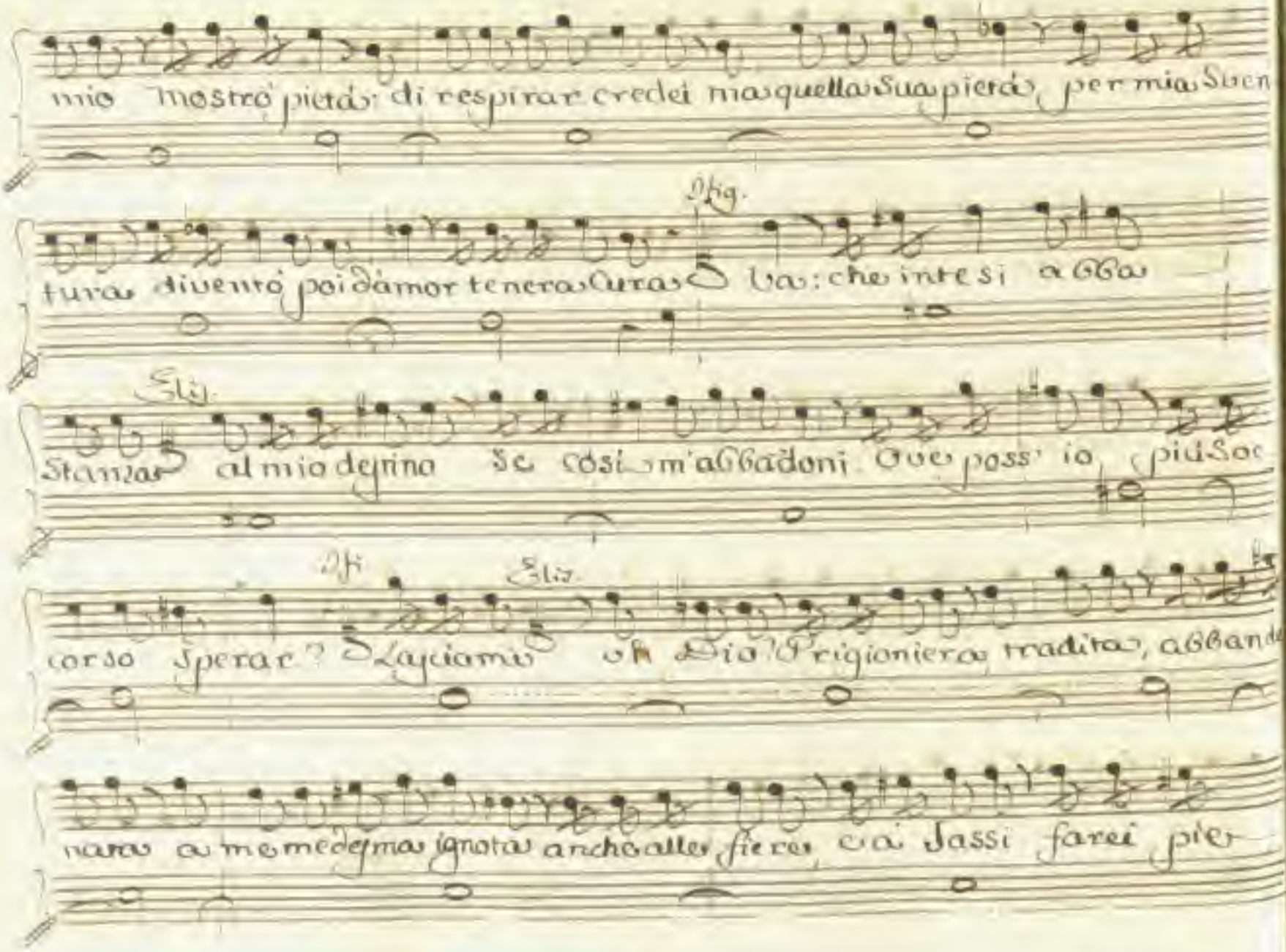
Ifig.

e Se Saprai chi la vita di diede allor morrai ne Sa

Eli.

pesti altro poi Se non pugnando Licida per la Patria e in tale

Stato preda del vincitor Seruaio fui al Giouinetto Duce al pianto


mio mostrò pietà di respirar credei ma quella sua pietà per mia sven
Dig.
tura diventò poi d'amor tenera cura. Va: che intesi a Gio
Eli.
Stampar al mio destino se così m'abbadoni ove poss' io più Soc
Dig. Eli.
corso sperar? Lasciami oh Dio! Prigioniera tradita, abban
nata a medesma ignota anche alle fiere, e ai sassi farei pie

tas: mayse del mio tormento saziano'e lor Sorte Se a Sodisfarti appieno Gramì

tu la mia morte guardami Principessa e poi mi Sveno Sorgi Elis

Elis.

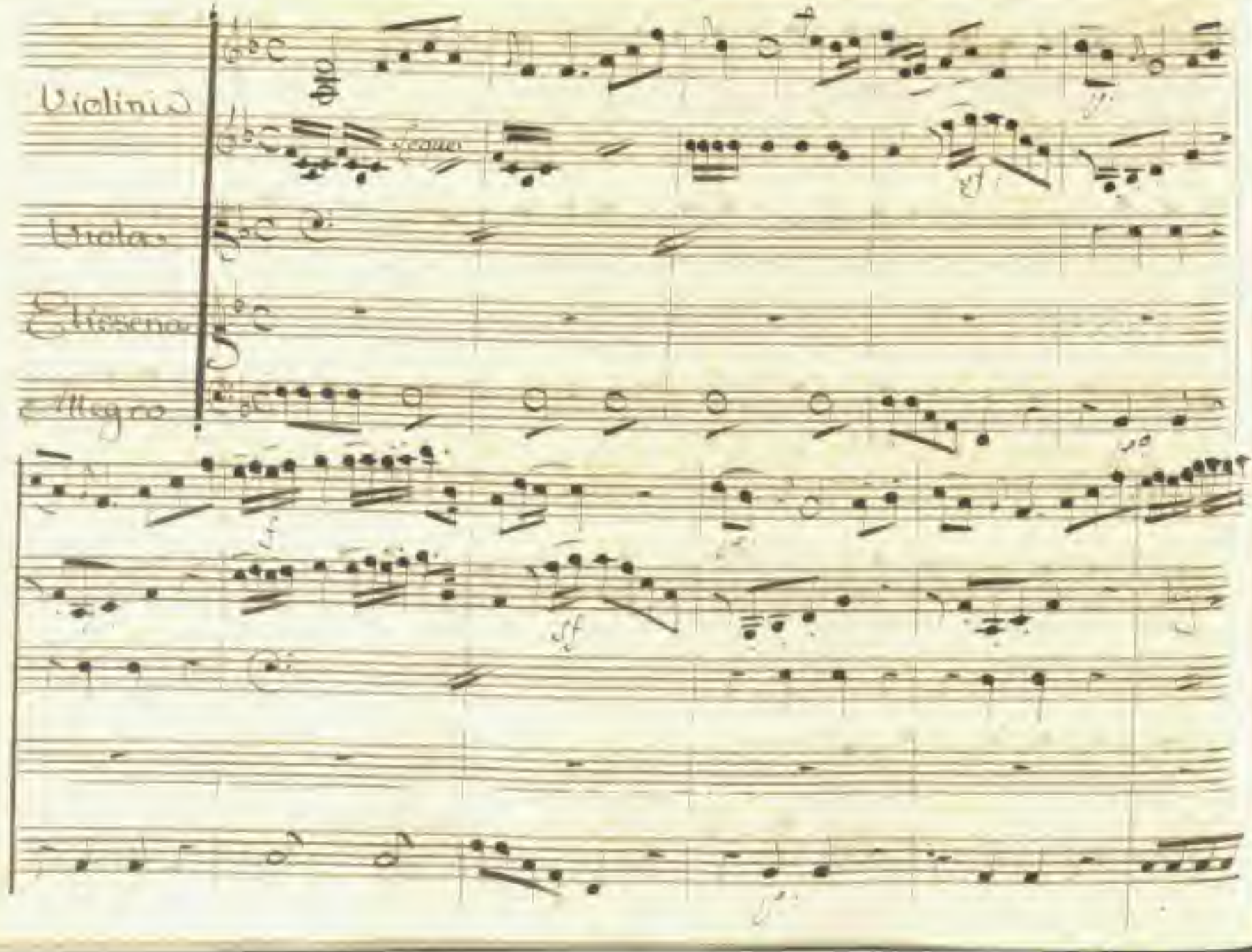
sena / intenerir mi Sento Sole mal nate fiamo tutte Spegner sa

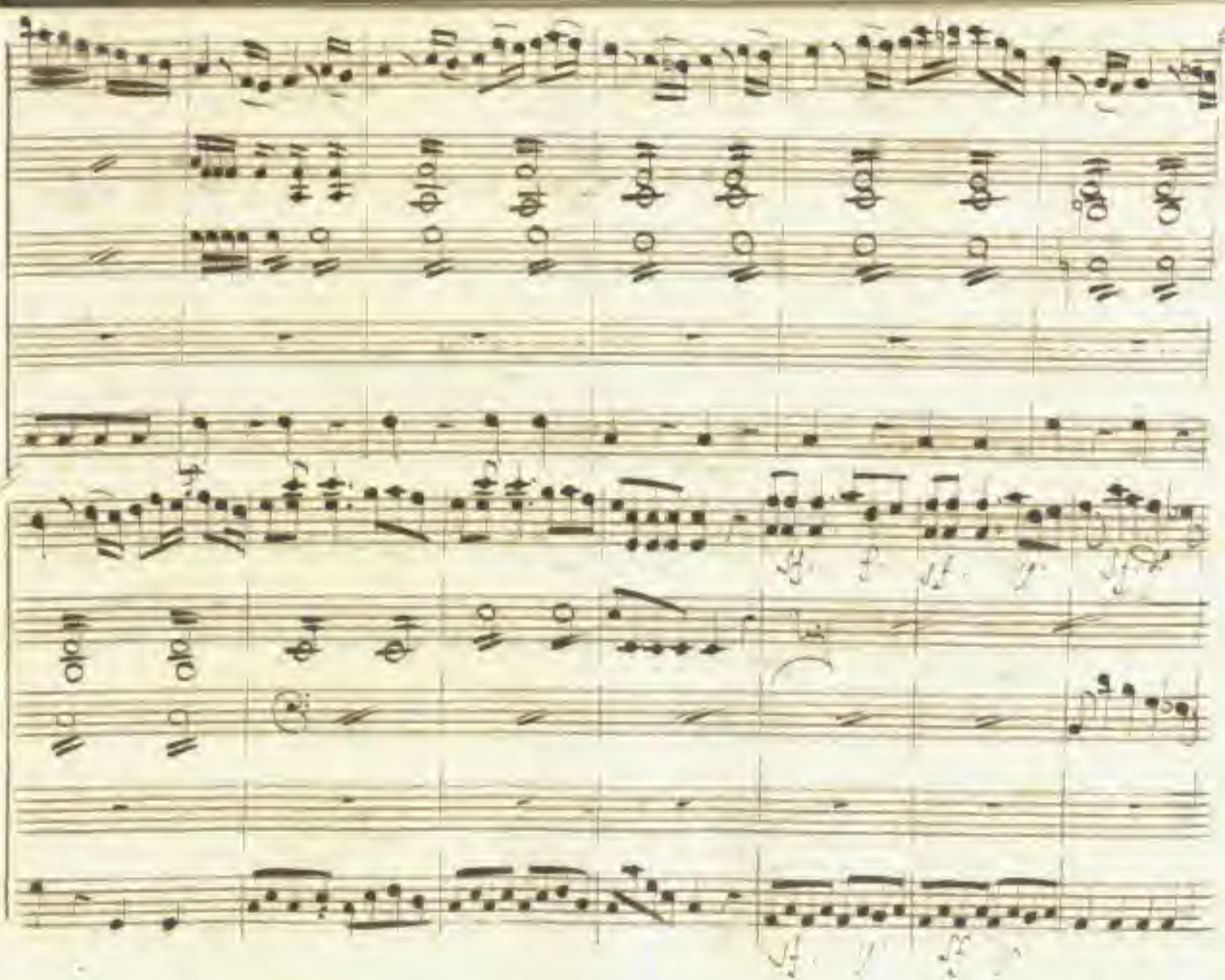
Pri.

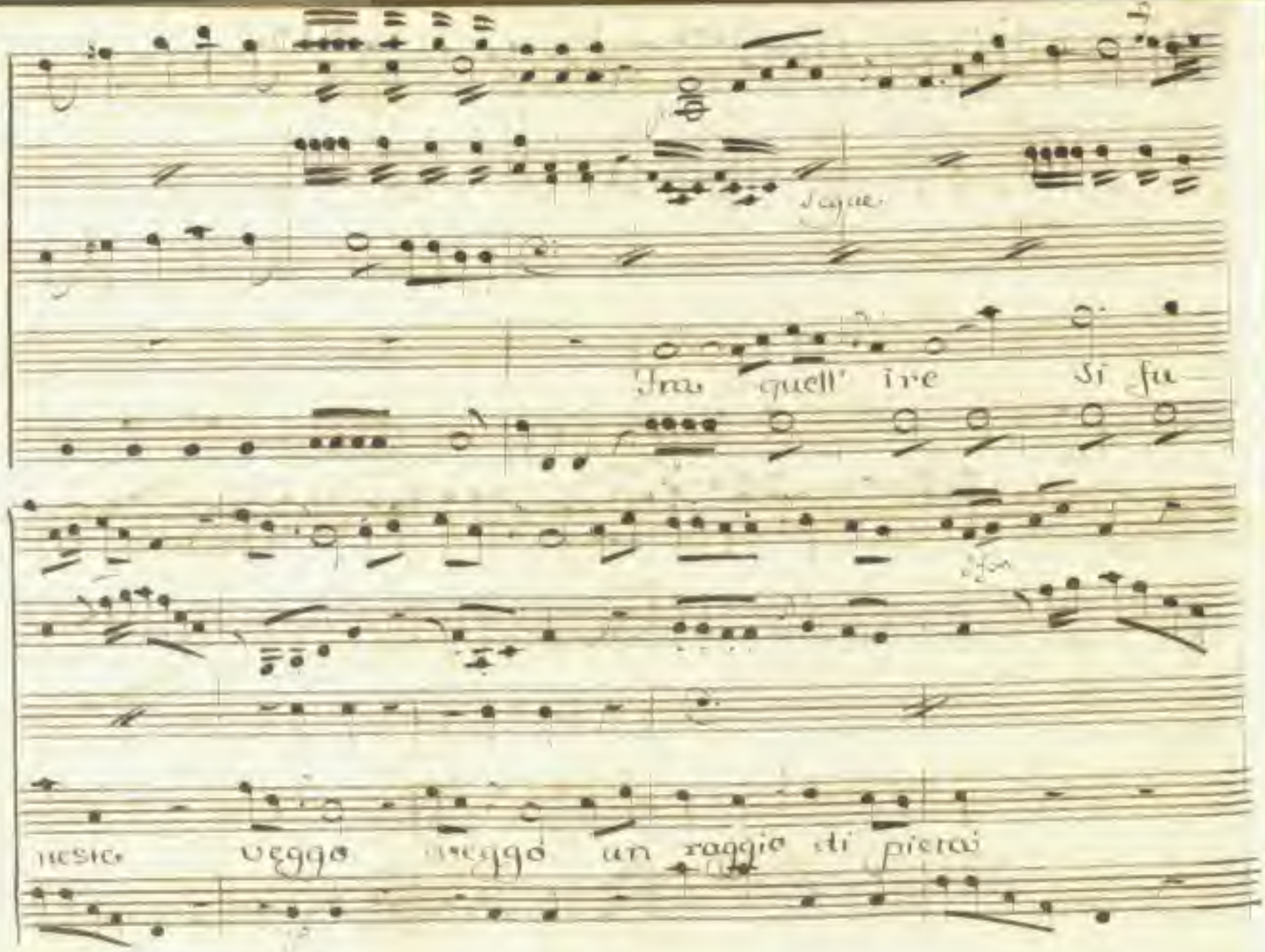
prd: l'empio guerriero Taci di lui parola ascoltar piu' no

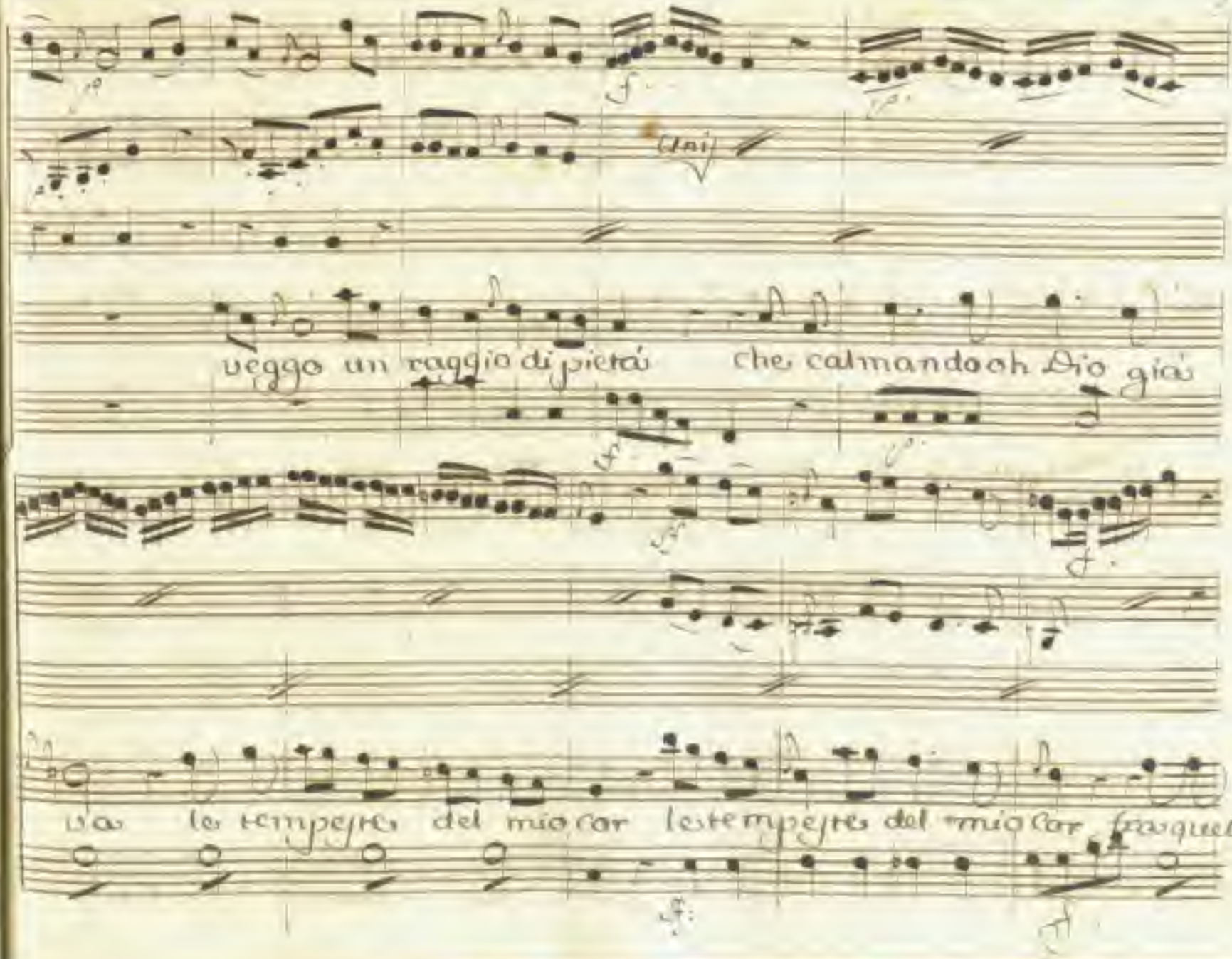
vo lasciami Sola Seguer-etria di Elissena

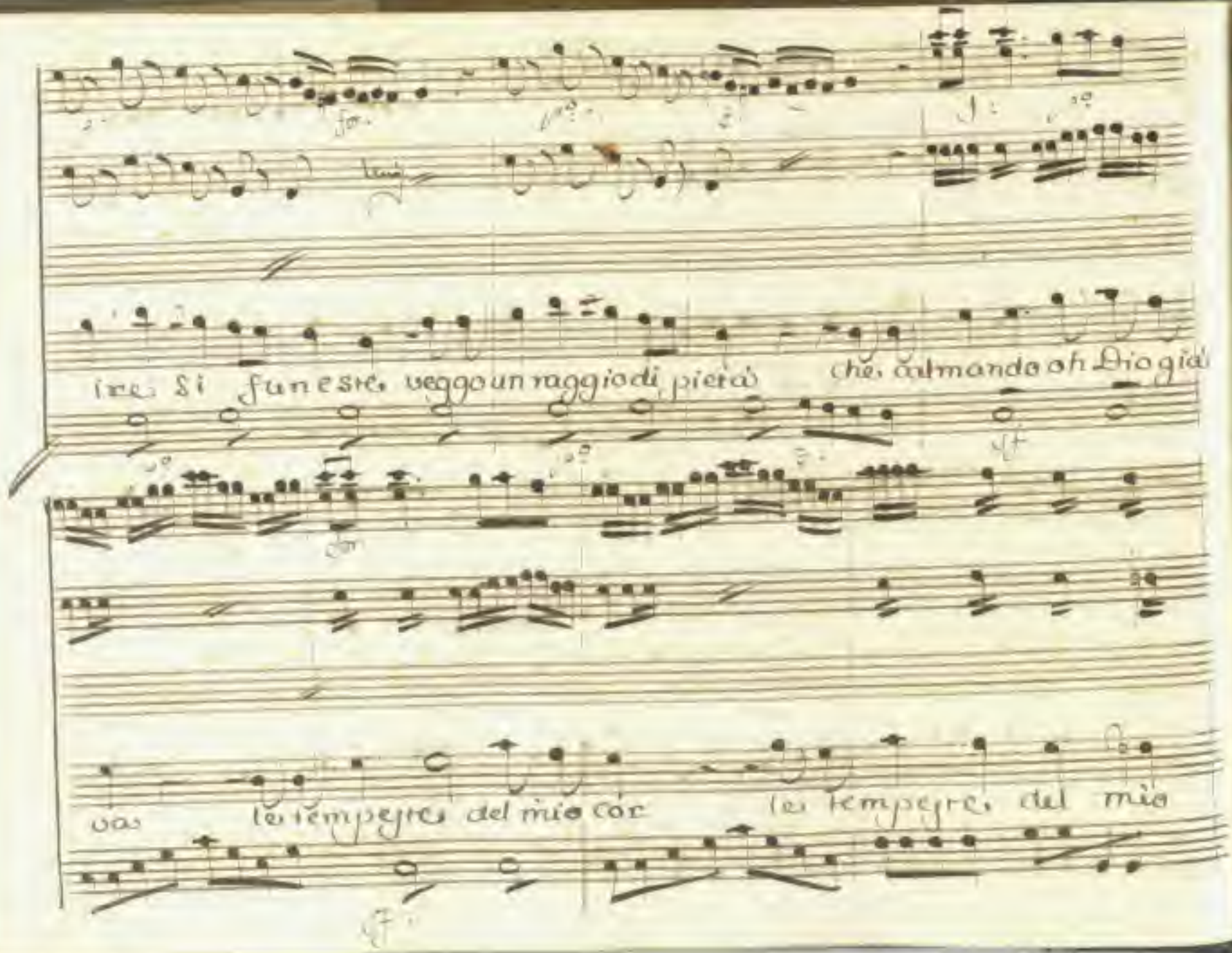
94


Violino I
Viola
Violoncello
Allegro

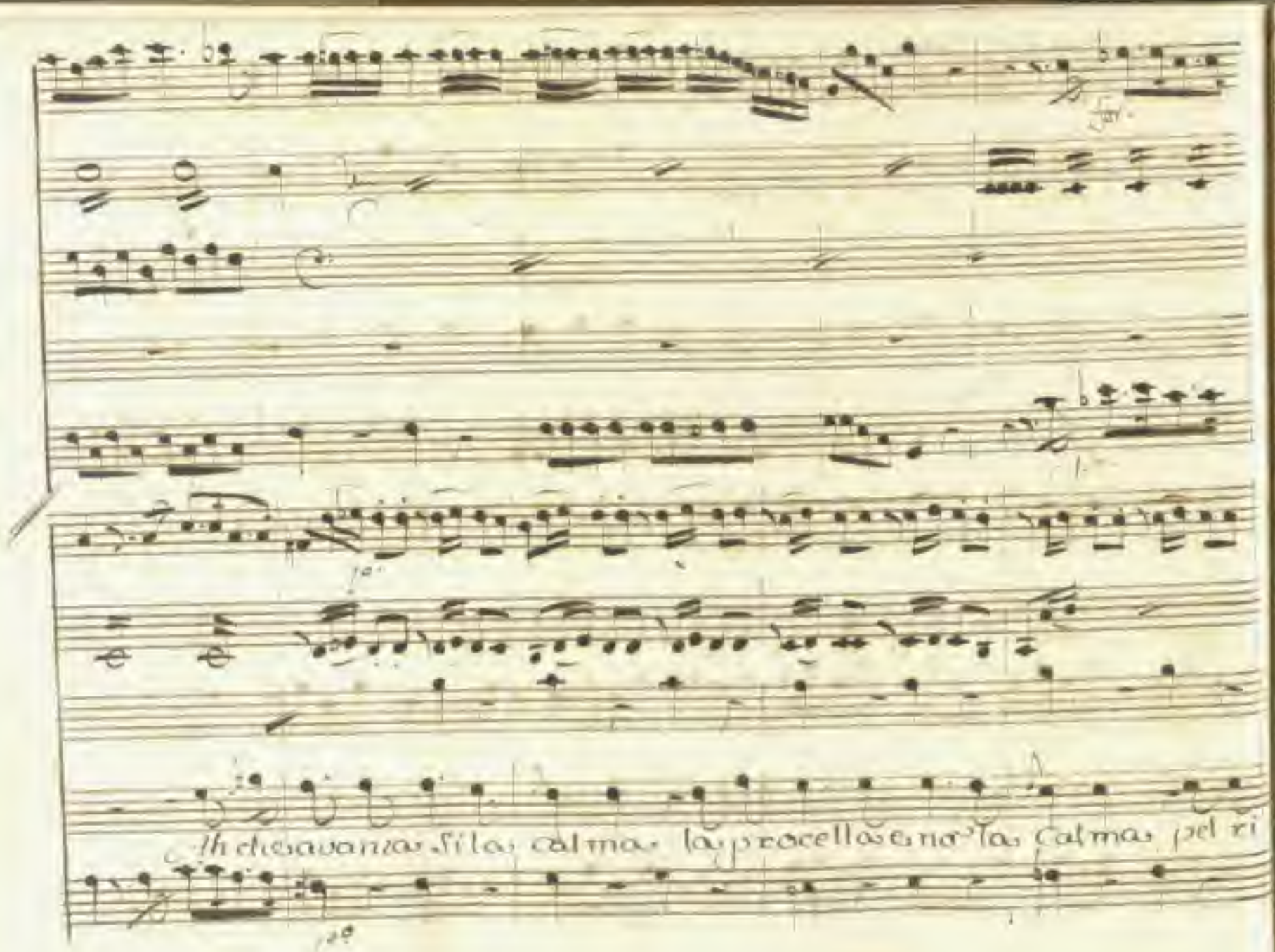



Segue
Fra quell' ire si fu-
nesto veggo veggo un raggio di pietà


veggo un raggio di pietà che calmando oh Dio già
va le tempeste del mio cor le tempeste del mio cor frangue

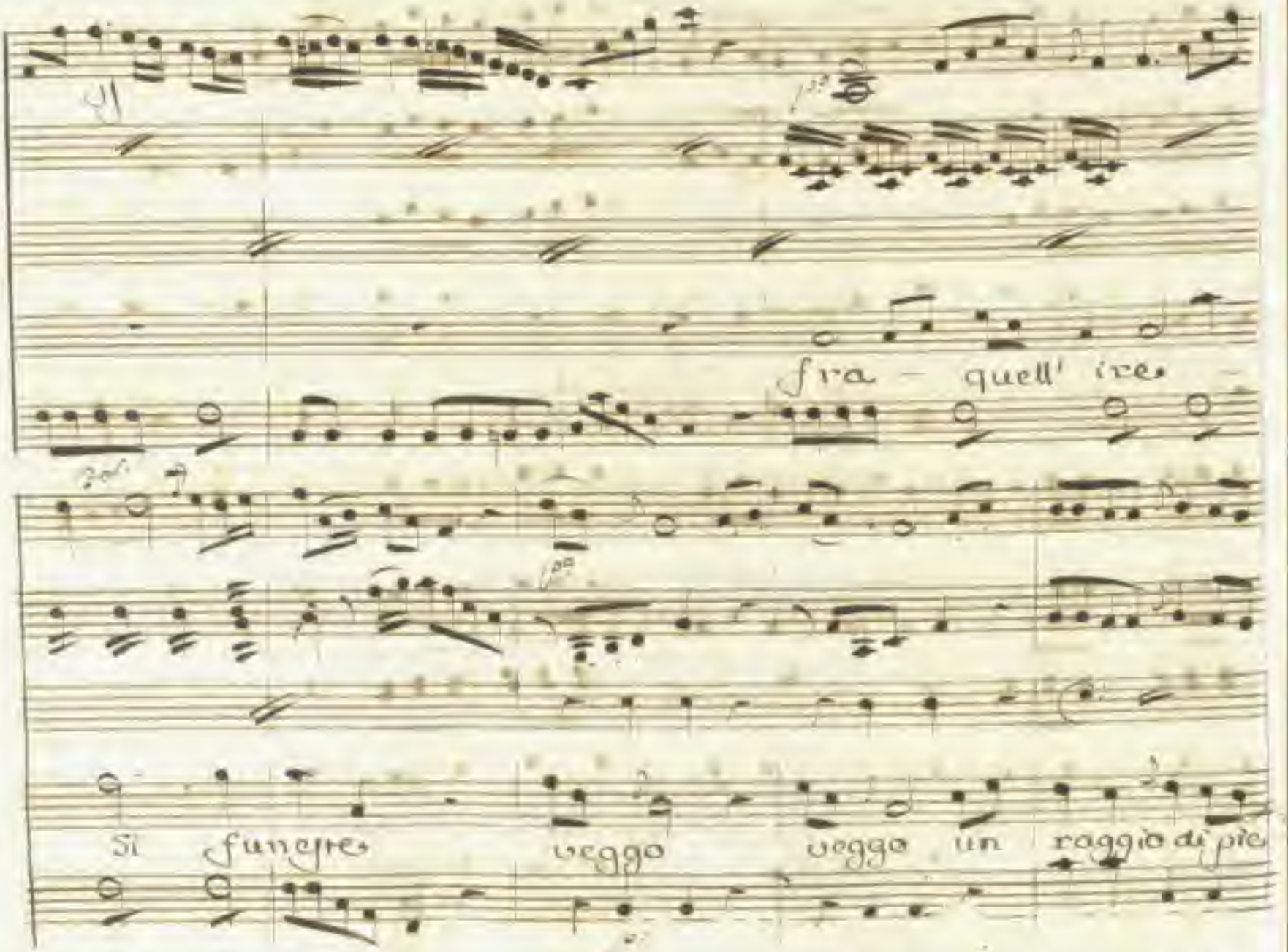

ire si funeste veggo un raggio di pietà che, calmando oh Dio già
vas le tempeste del mio cor le tempeste del mio

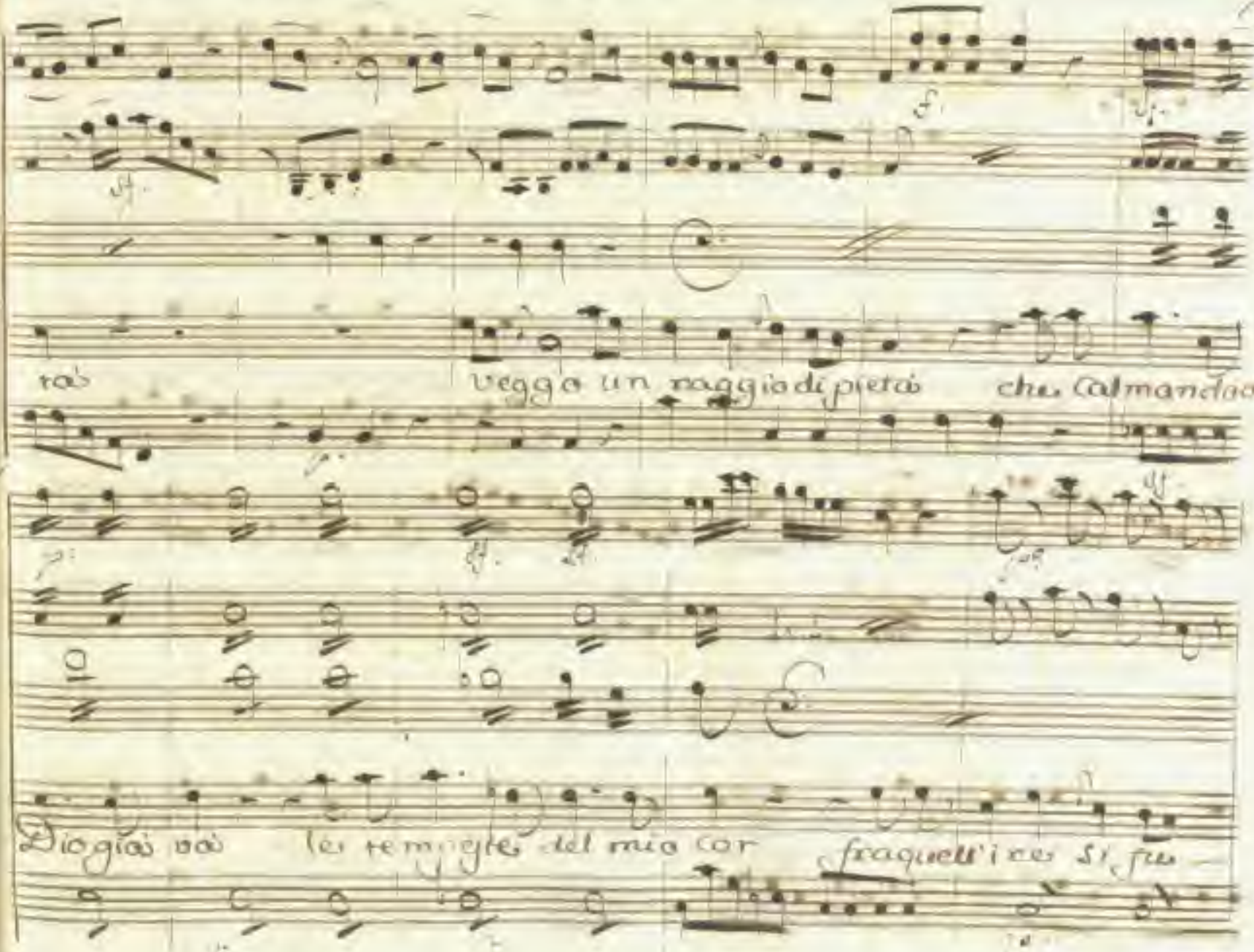
cor le tempeyre del mio cor Si del mio cor Si del mio Cor

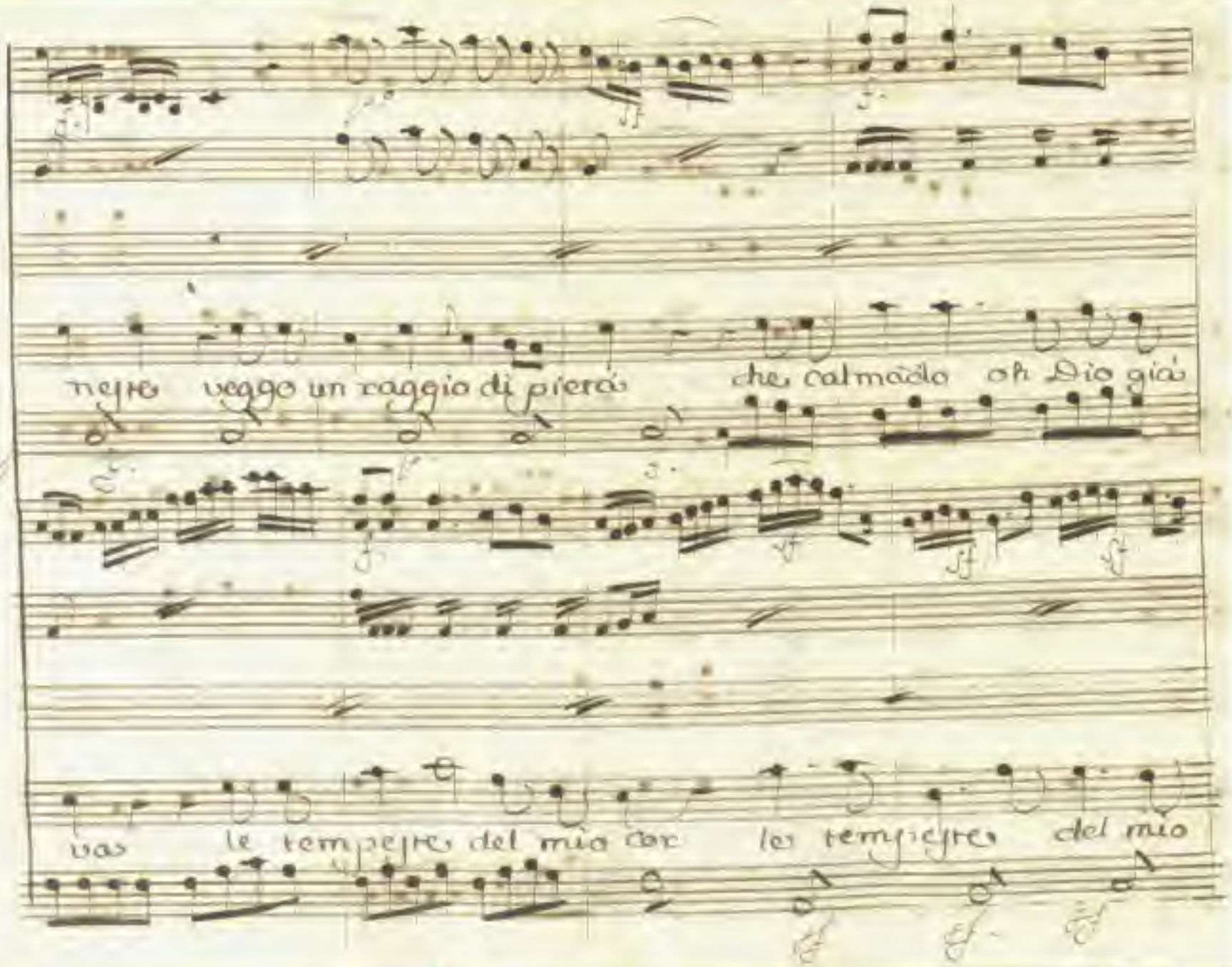

Ah che sovranza sì la calma la procella è ne' la calma pel ri

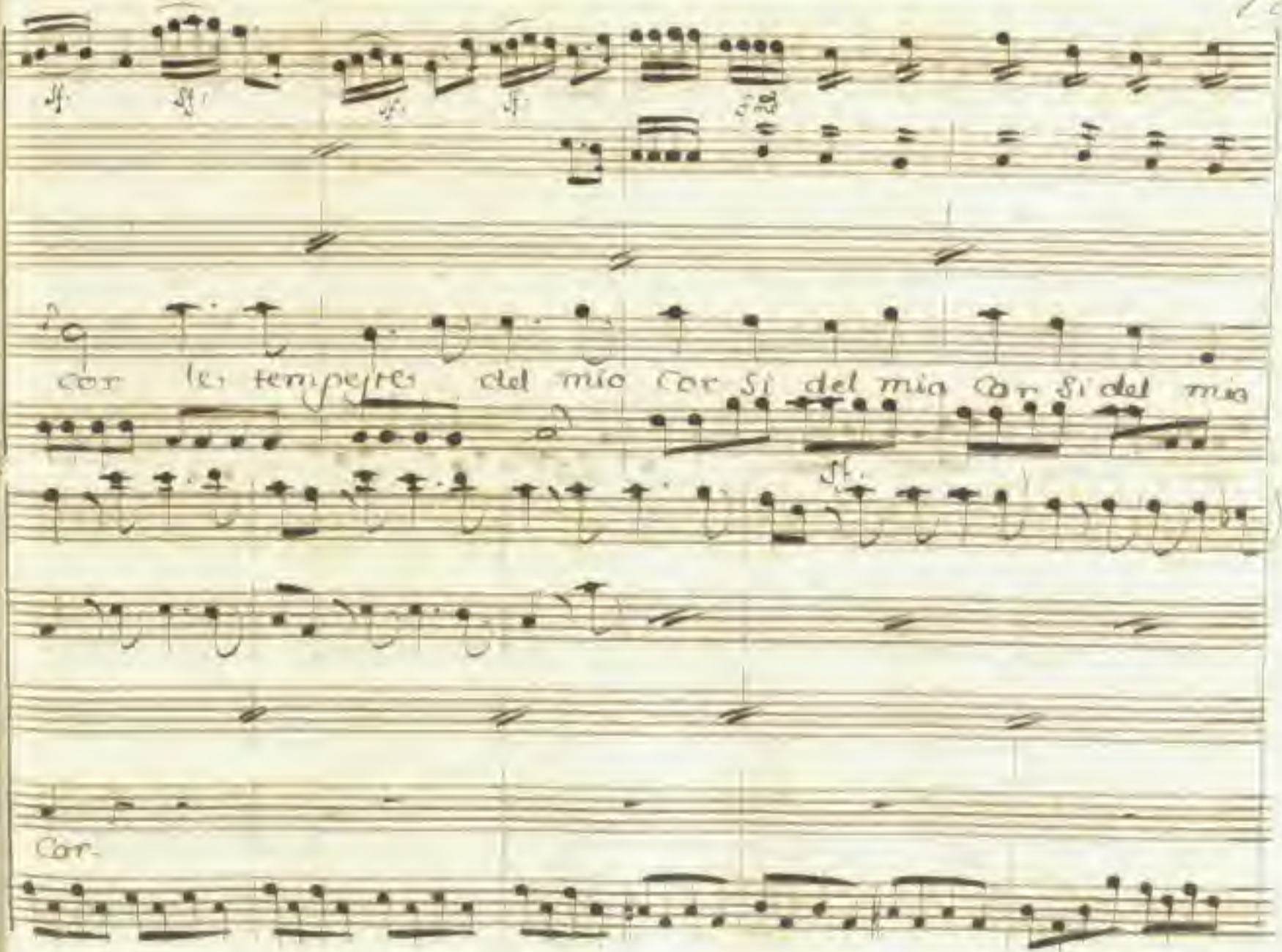
morso del inganno per l'affanno dell' amor per l'af

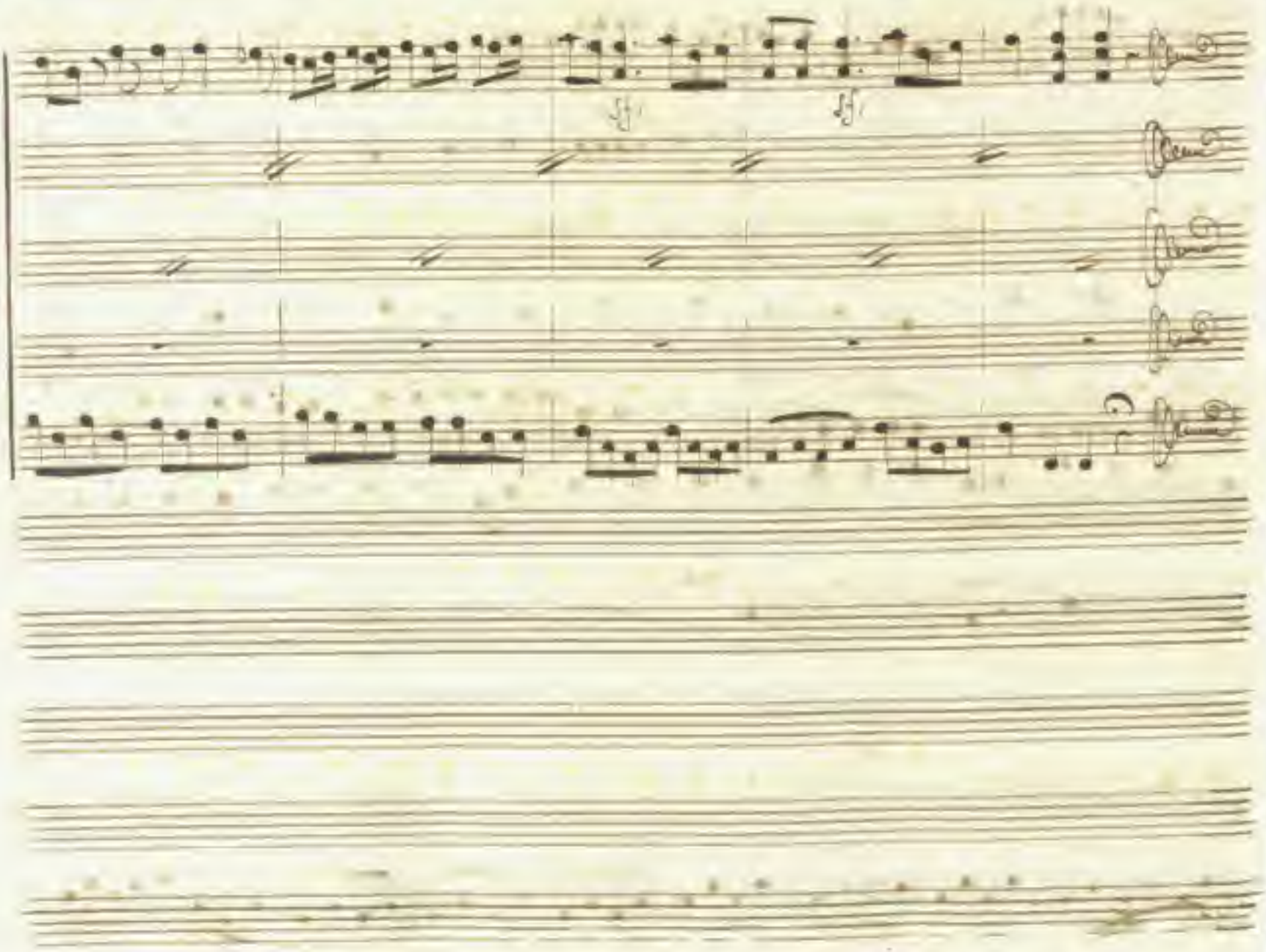
fanno del amor per l'affanno del amor


fra - quell' ires
Si funeres veggo veggo un raggio di piè


rà
veggo un raggio di pietà
che Calmando
Dioglià và
le tempeste del mio cor
fraquell'ire si fu


negre veggo un raggio di pieràs che calmarà oh Dio già
vas le tempeyres del mio cor les tempeyres del mio


cor le tempeste del mio cor si del mia cor si del mio
cor.



Scena X

Ifigenia ed Achilles

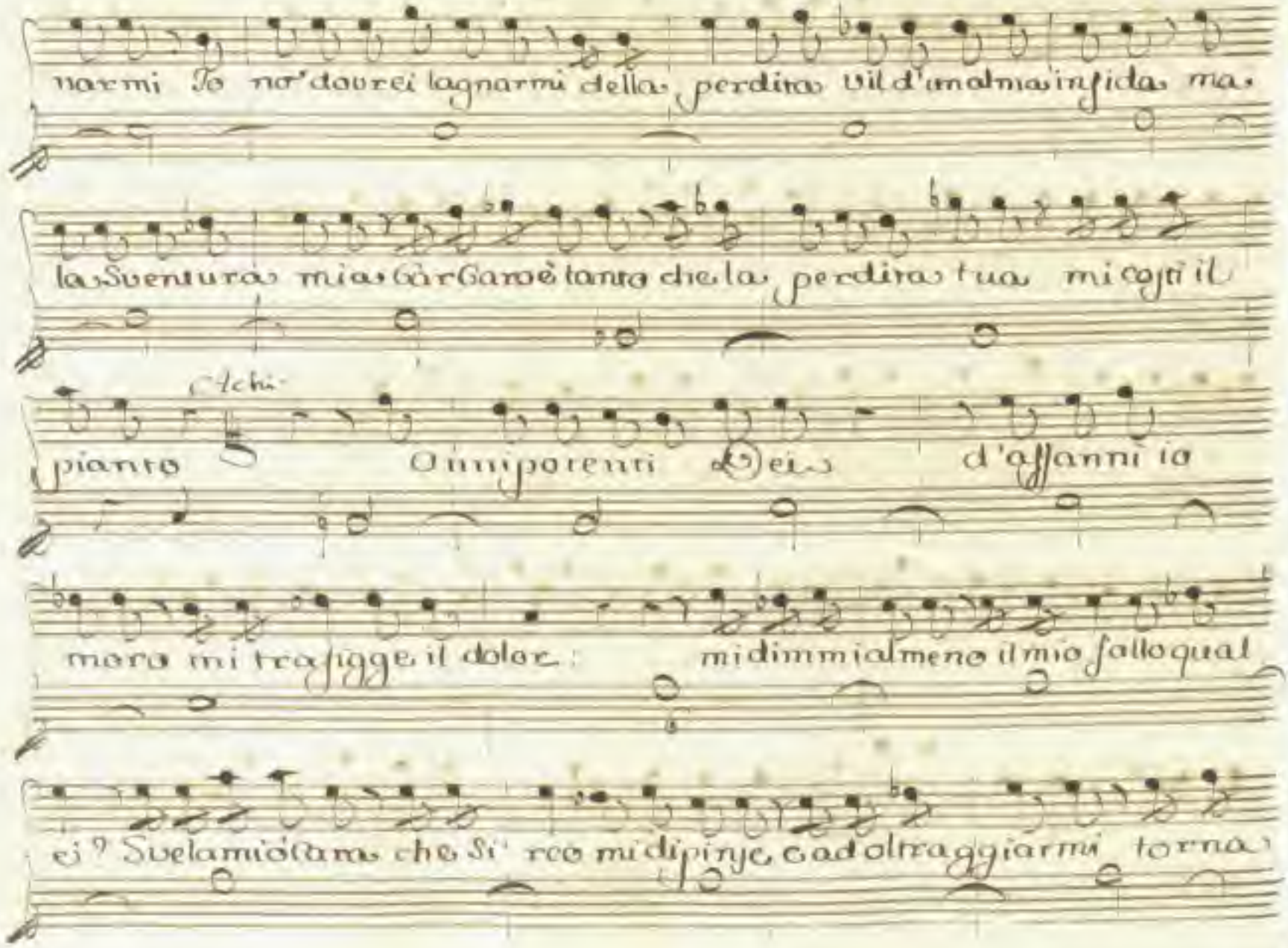
Ifig. Chi creder mai potea Achille un traditor, ma invendi-

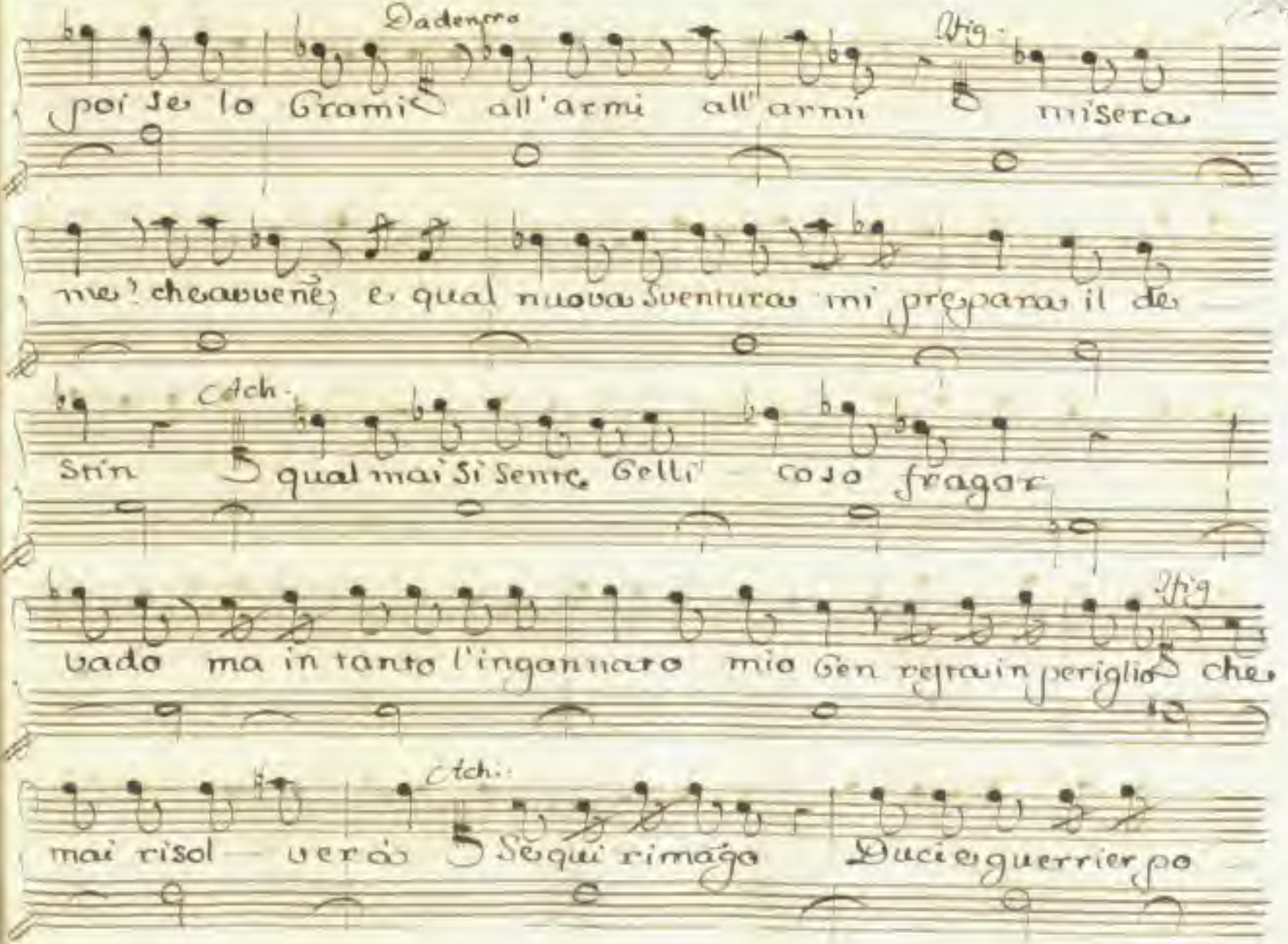
Ach. caras no' regtero' cosi d' Ifigenia il disprezzato amore? anima mias

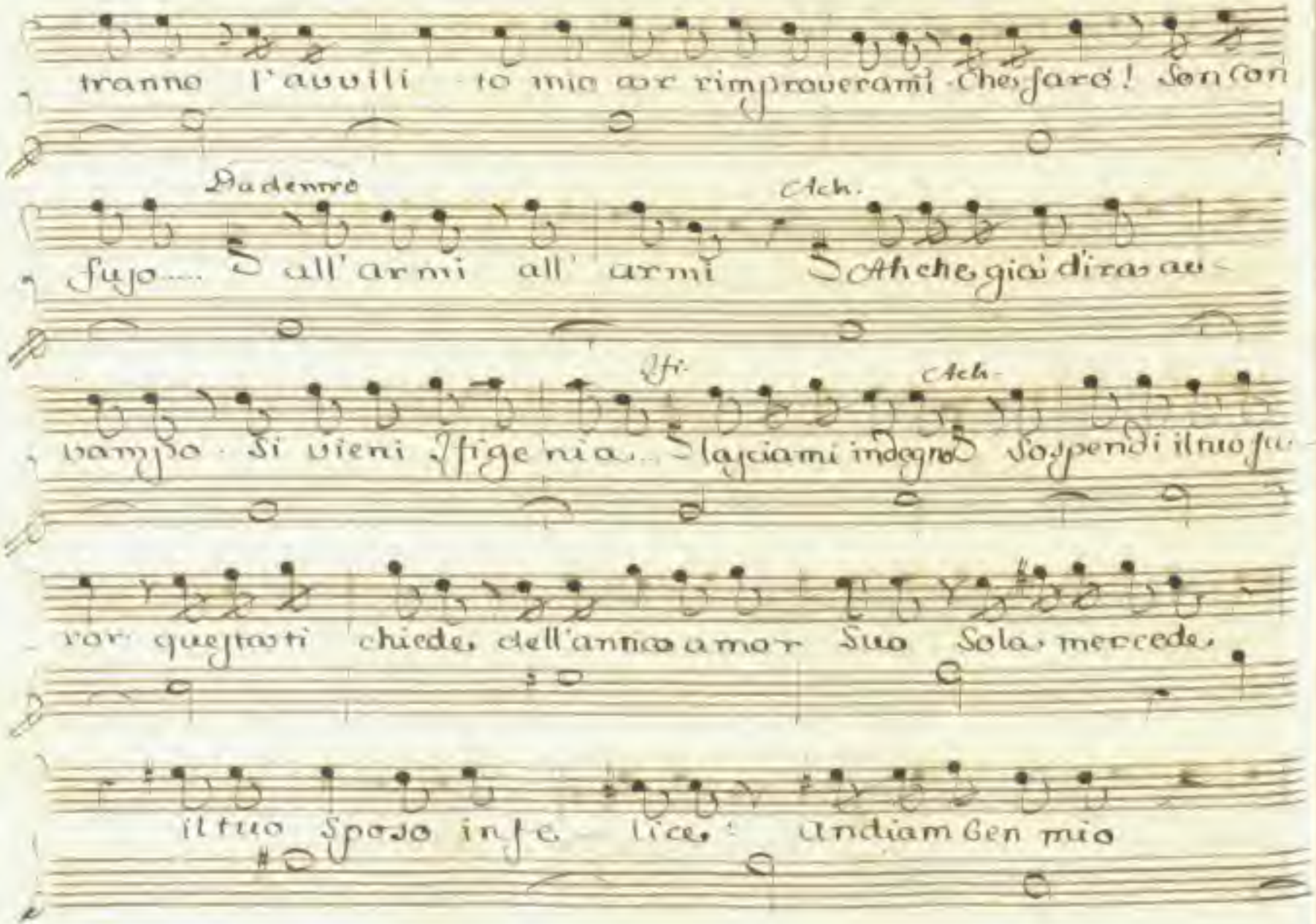
Ifi. Perfido traditor, fuggi che vuoi che pretendi da me? Che? Princi-

pessa Io traditor perfido Achille? e quale fu la mia colpa

Ifig. a me lo chiedi Ingrato chiedilo a te che fosti capace d' ingan-


narmi Io no' dovrei lagnarmi della perdita vil d'amor mia infida ma
la Sventura mia Gar Gar è tanta che la perdita tua mi copri il
Echi
pianto O onnipotenti Dei d'affanni io
mora mi trafigge il dolor: mi dimmi almeno il mio fallo qual
ei? Svelami Clara che Si' reo mi dipinge, ad oltraggiarmi torna


Dadentro
Ilig.
poi se lo Gramis all'armi all'armi misera
ne? che avvene? e qual nuova sventura mi prepara il de
Ach.
stin qual mai si sente Gelli' - coso fragor
Ilig
vado ma in tanto l'ingannato mio Gen rejtrain periglio che
Ach.
mai risol - vera Sequi rimago Duci e guerrier po


tranno l'avvili to mio cor rimprovererami Che farò! Son con
Da dentro
fujo..... all'armi all' armi
Ach.
Ah che già d'ira av-
Ifi.
Ach.
vampo Si vieni Ifigenia lasciami indegno Sospendi il tuo fu
ror questo ti chiede dell'antico amor Suo Sola mercede
il tuo Sposo infe lice: andiam Ben mio

Ifig. Clch.

Dove? Dove alle regie navi te guide eó per tua Salvezza, e poi io volerò

Ifig.

dove l'onor mi chiama. Oje mè che adontasancora, le tradimèti tuoi

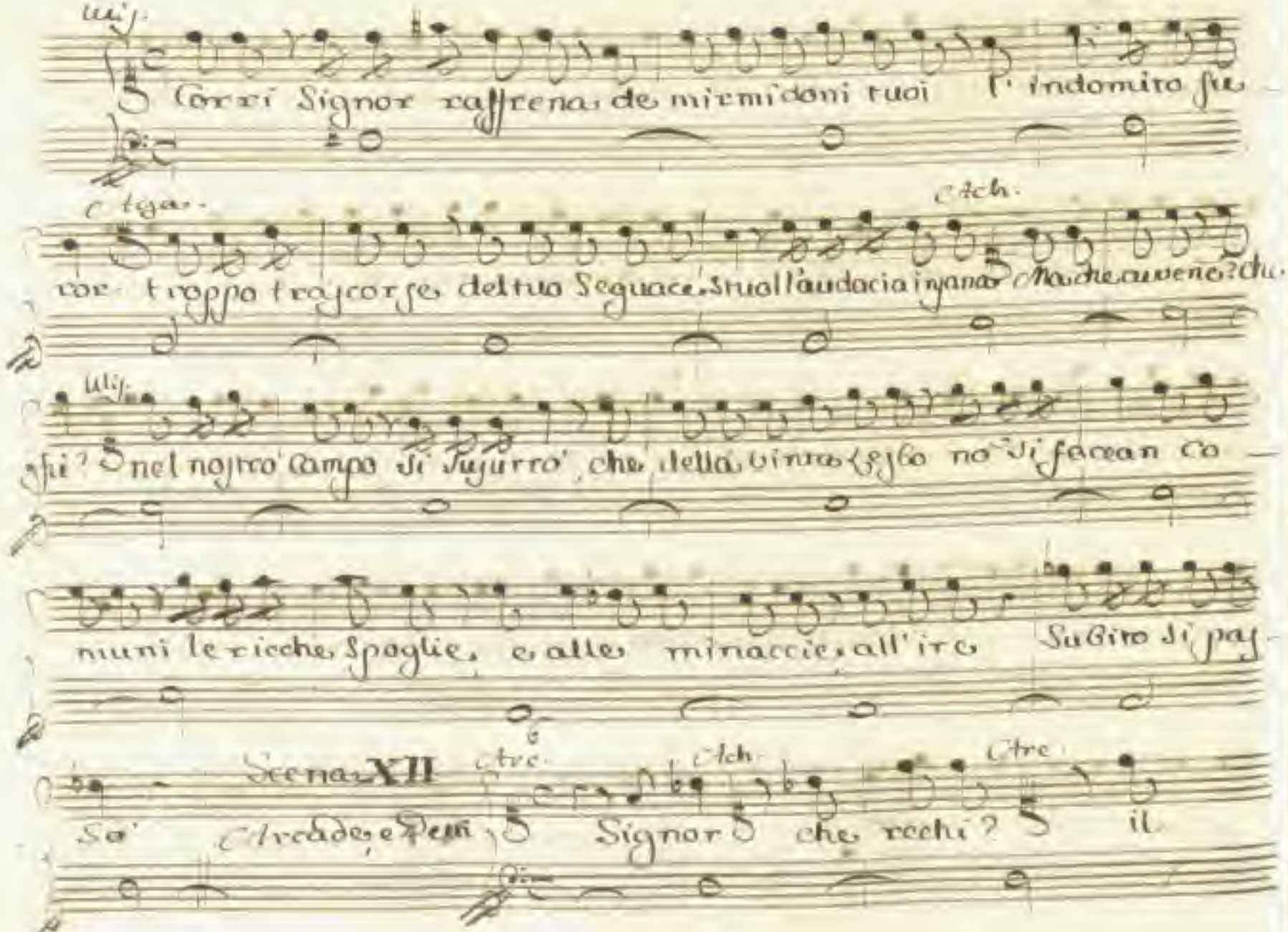
Clch.

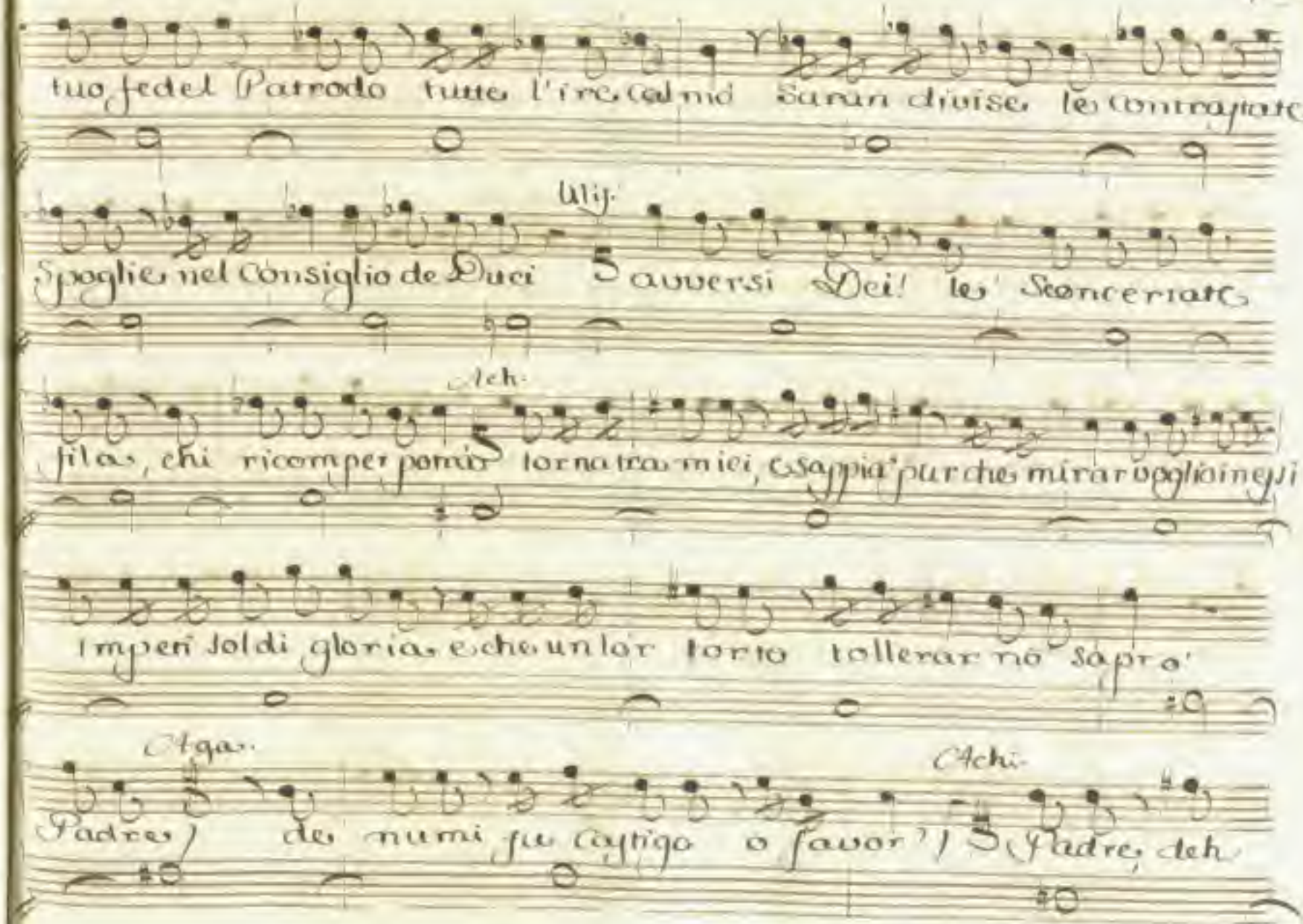
Gar Garo infido per te pavento. E così spregio ingrato, obliato chi

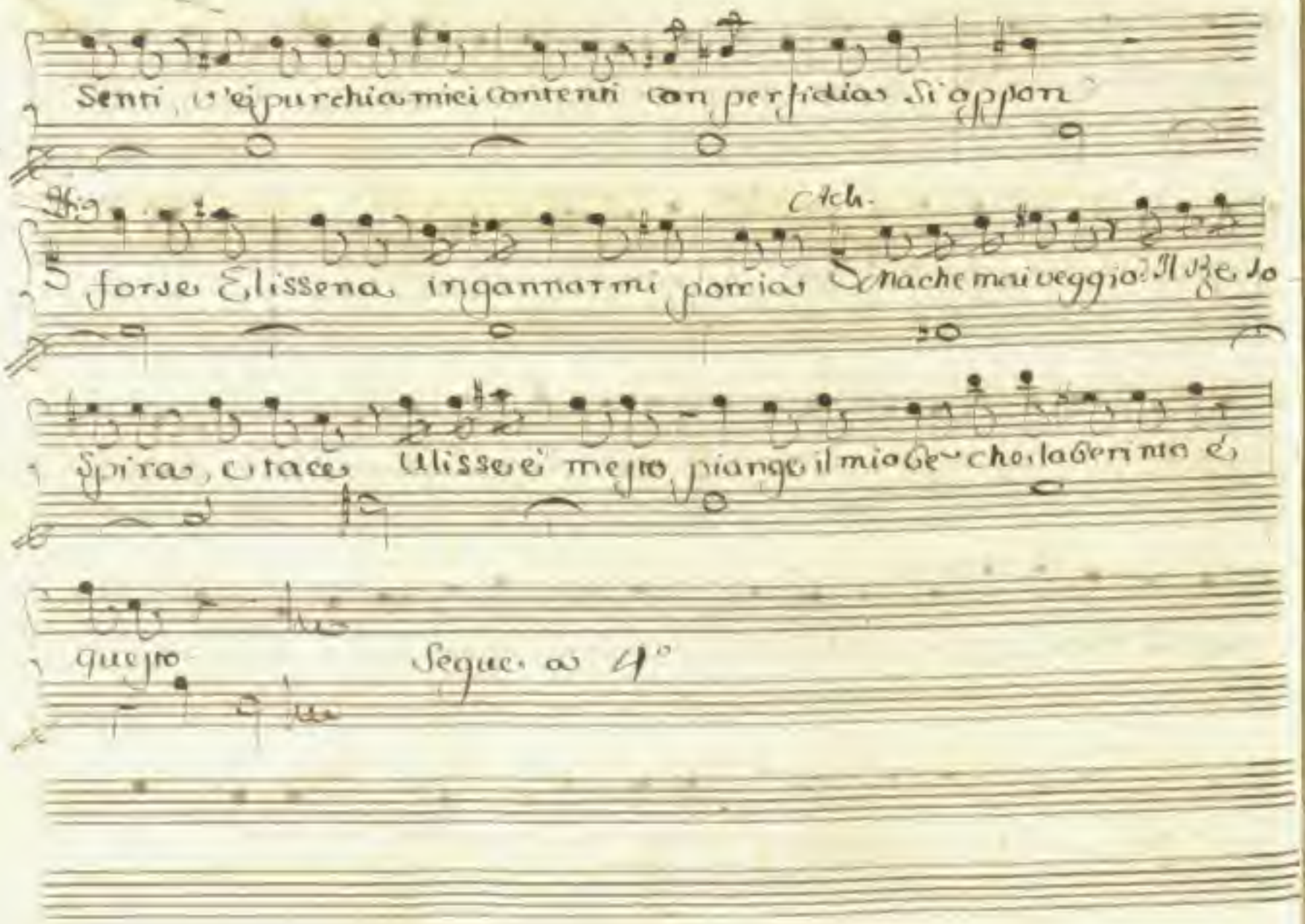
Son? Vieni, e vedrai, che à tutto il mondo armato no' ci lieve ni

paro Achille irato.

Scena XI ~ Agam: Ulij: e Detti


Ulis.
Correi Signor raffrena de miei doni tuoi l' indomito fu-
C tga.
C tch.
ror troppo trascorse del tuo Seguace, stual l'audacia in-gan-no Ma che avvenne? che
Ulis.
fu? nel nostro campo si fuggirro', che della vinta Egitto no si facean co-
nuni le ricche spoglie, e alle minaccie, all'ire Subito si pay-
Scena XII
C tre.
C tch.
C tre.
So' Arrade, e Pem Signor che rechi? il


tuo fedel Patrocolo tutte l'ire, ed ind Saran divise le contrapiate
Ulis.
Spoglie nel Consiglio de Duci 5 avversi Dei! le sconciate
Achi.
fila, chi ricompor potrà tornatra miei, e sappia pur che mirar vogliomegli
Imperi soldi gloria, e che un lor torto tollerar nò sapro'
Aga.
Achi.
Padre) dei numi fu castigo o favor?) 5 Padre, deh


Senti, o'ei pur chiamici contenti con perfidia si oppon
Ach.
forse Elissena ingannarmi porria Ma che mai veggio? Il ciel lo
Spira, o tace Ulisse e mesto piange il mio be~ che lo tormenta e
questo
Segue a 4°

Corni D.

Oboe.

Violini. Tutti

Viole. Tutti

Achille. Padre Sposa Amico oh

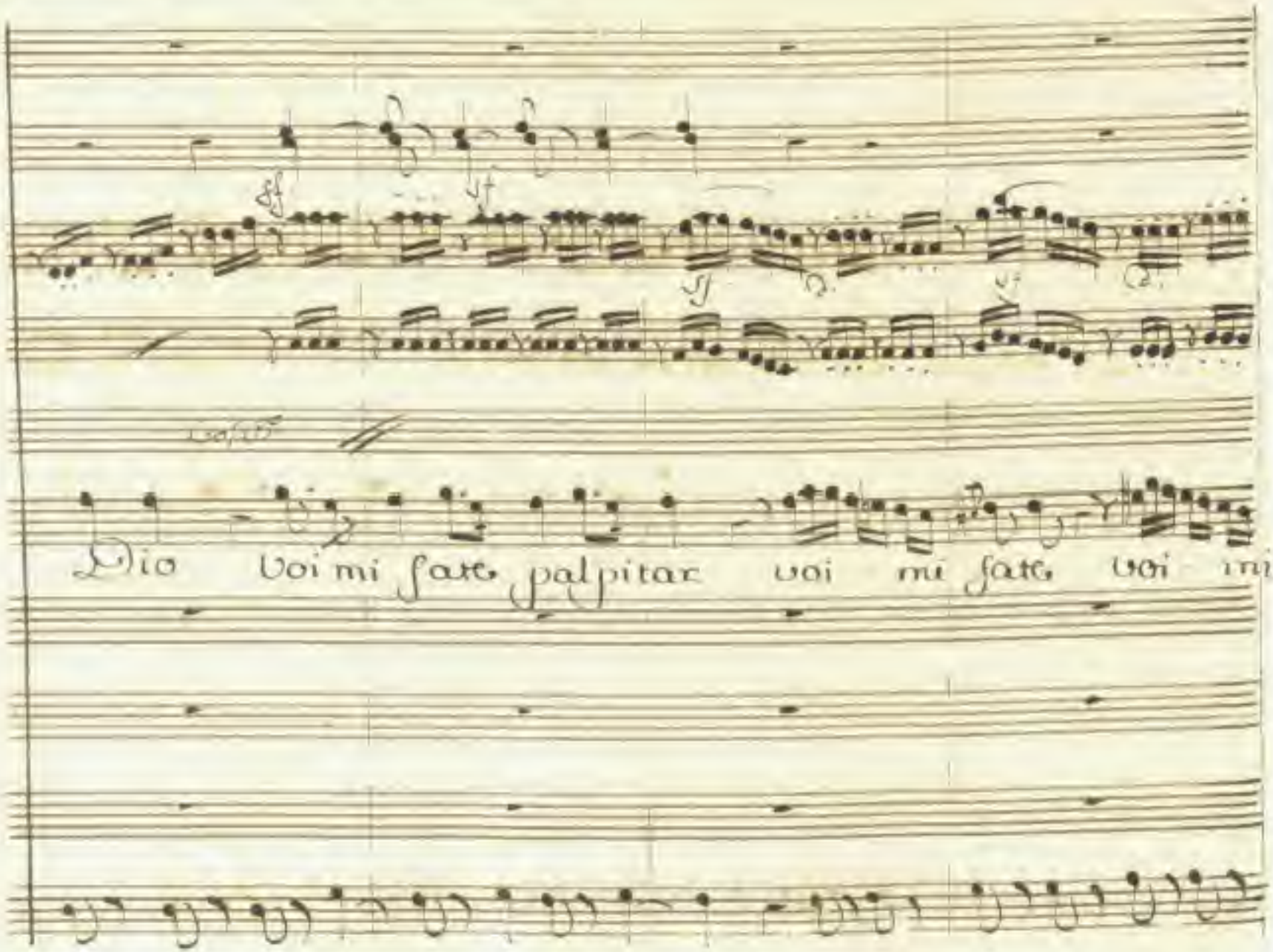
Ifigenia.

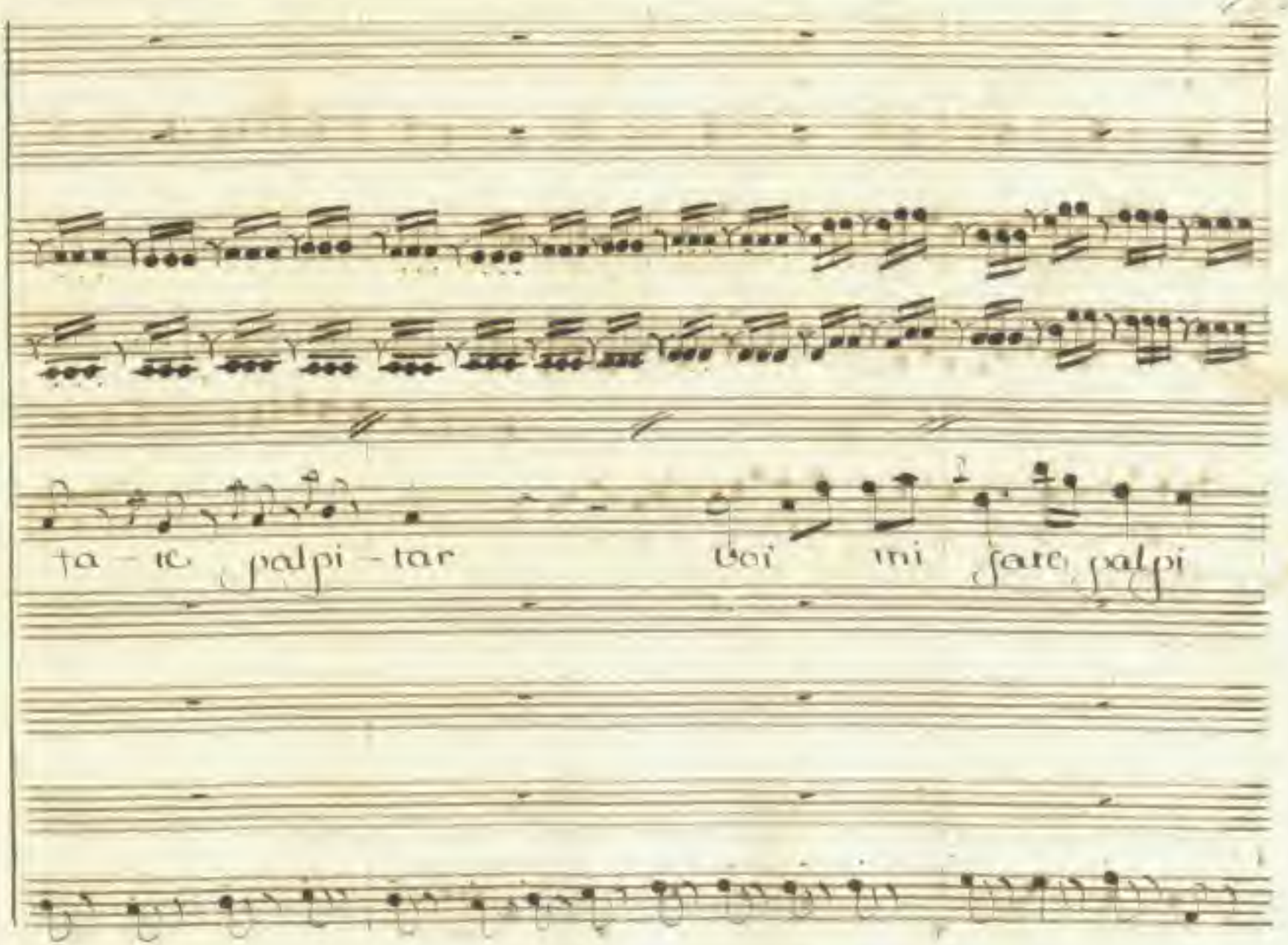
Ulisse.

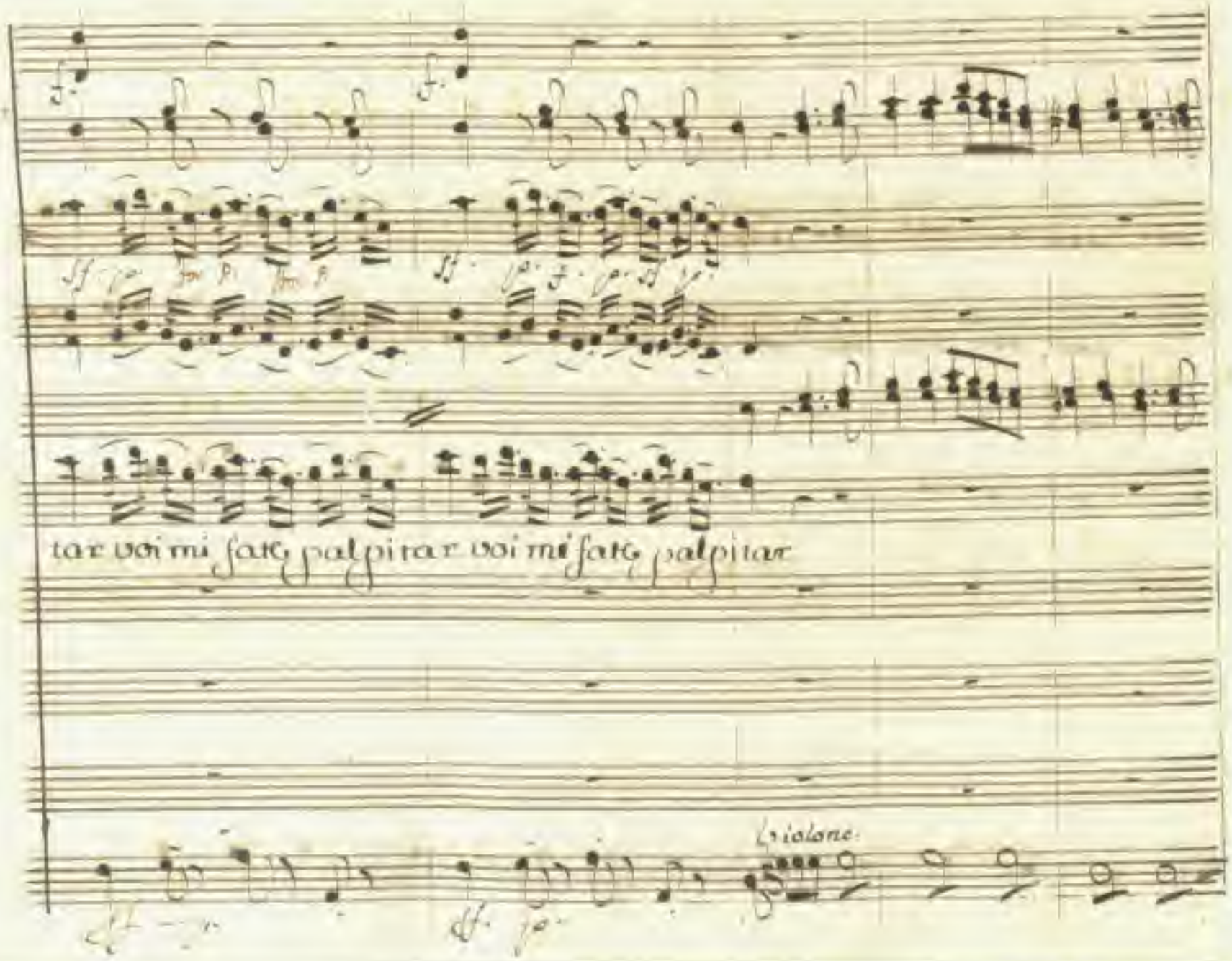
Agamennone

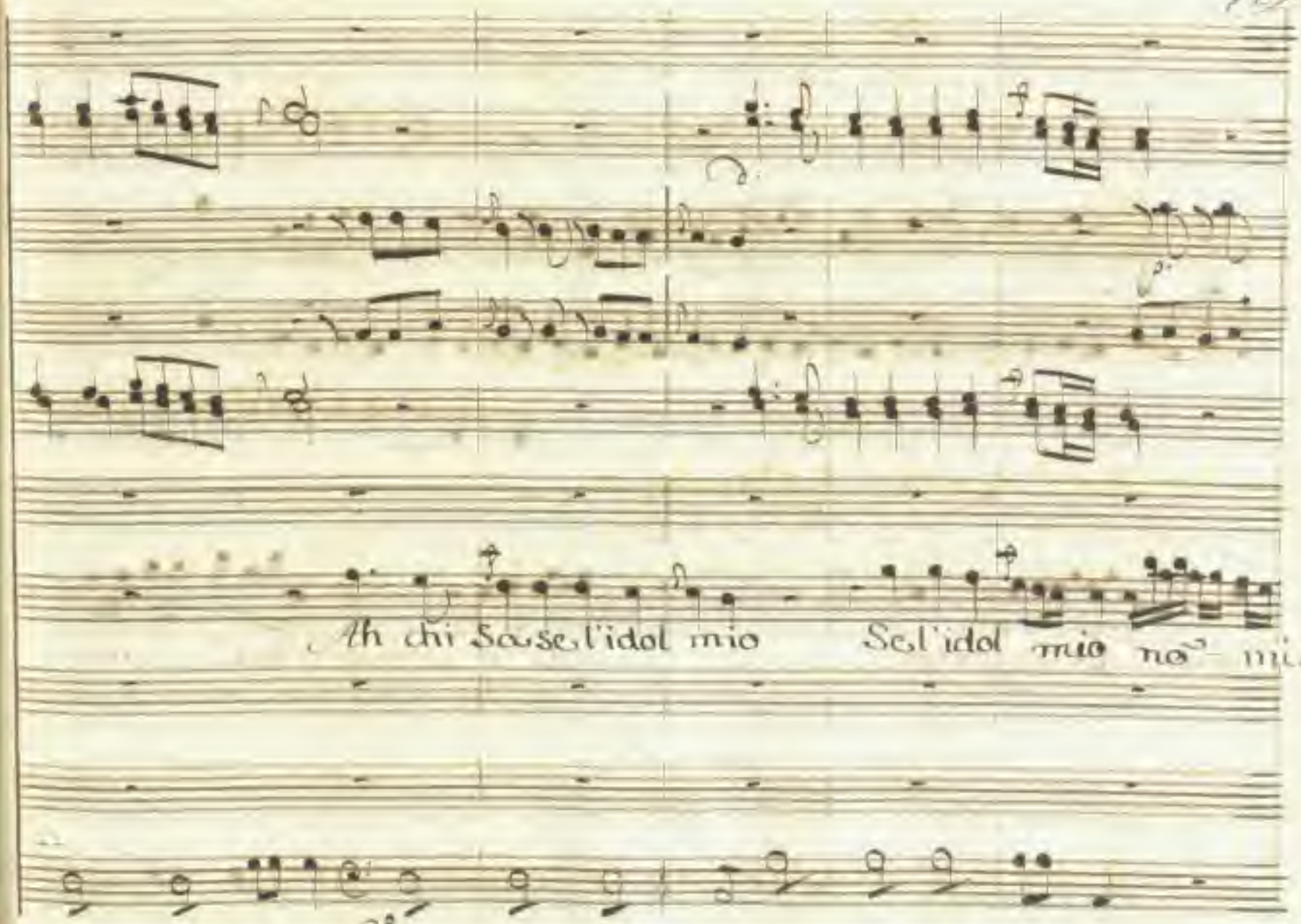
Clitnd.

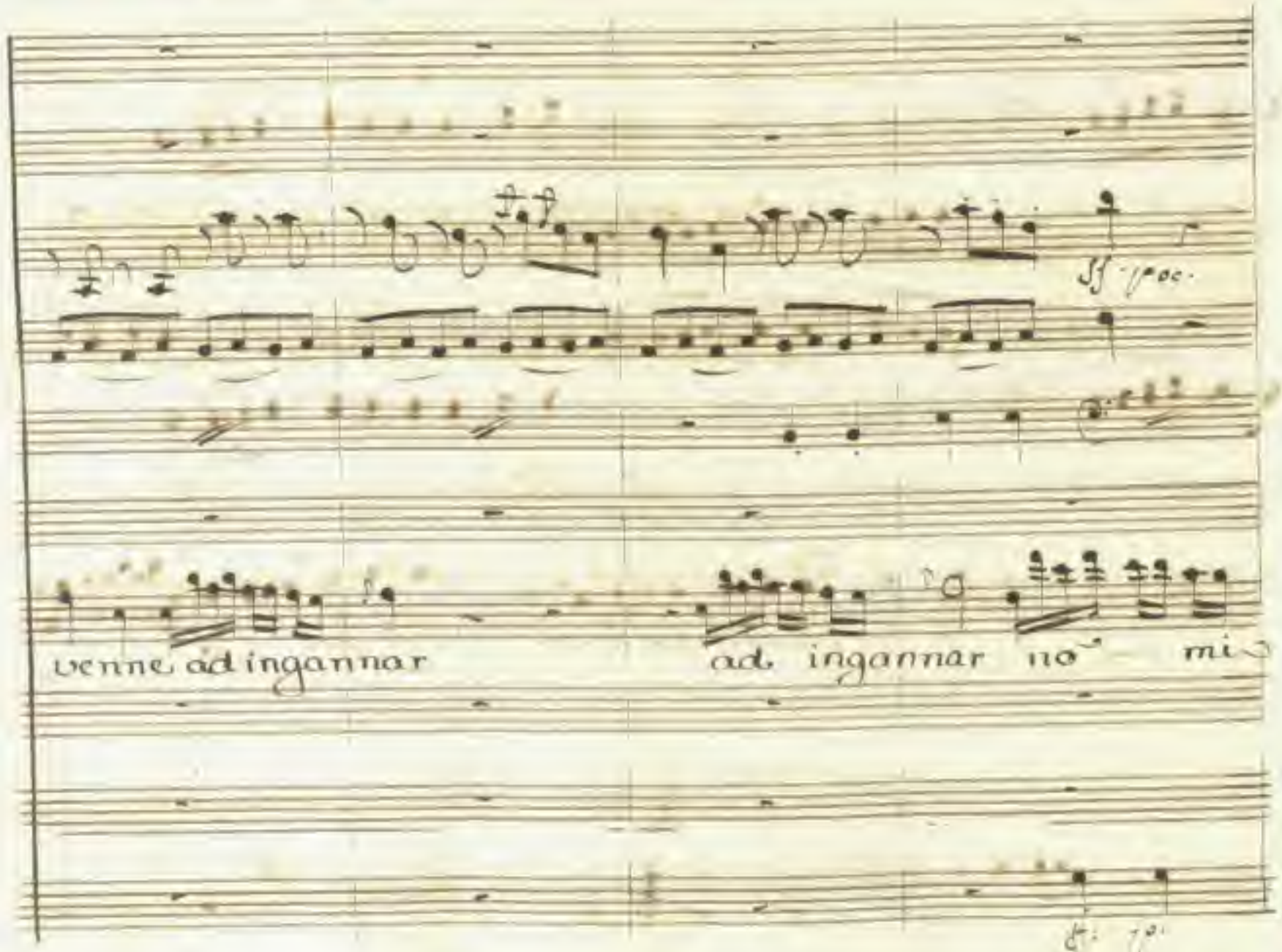
Con moto

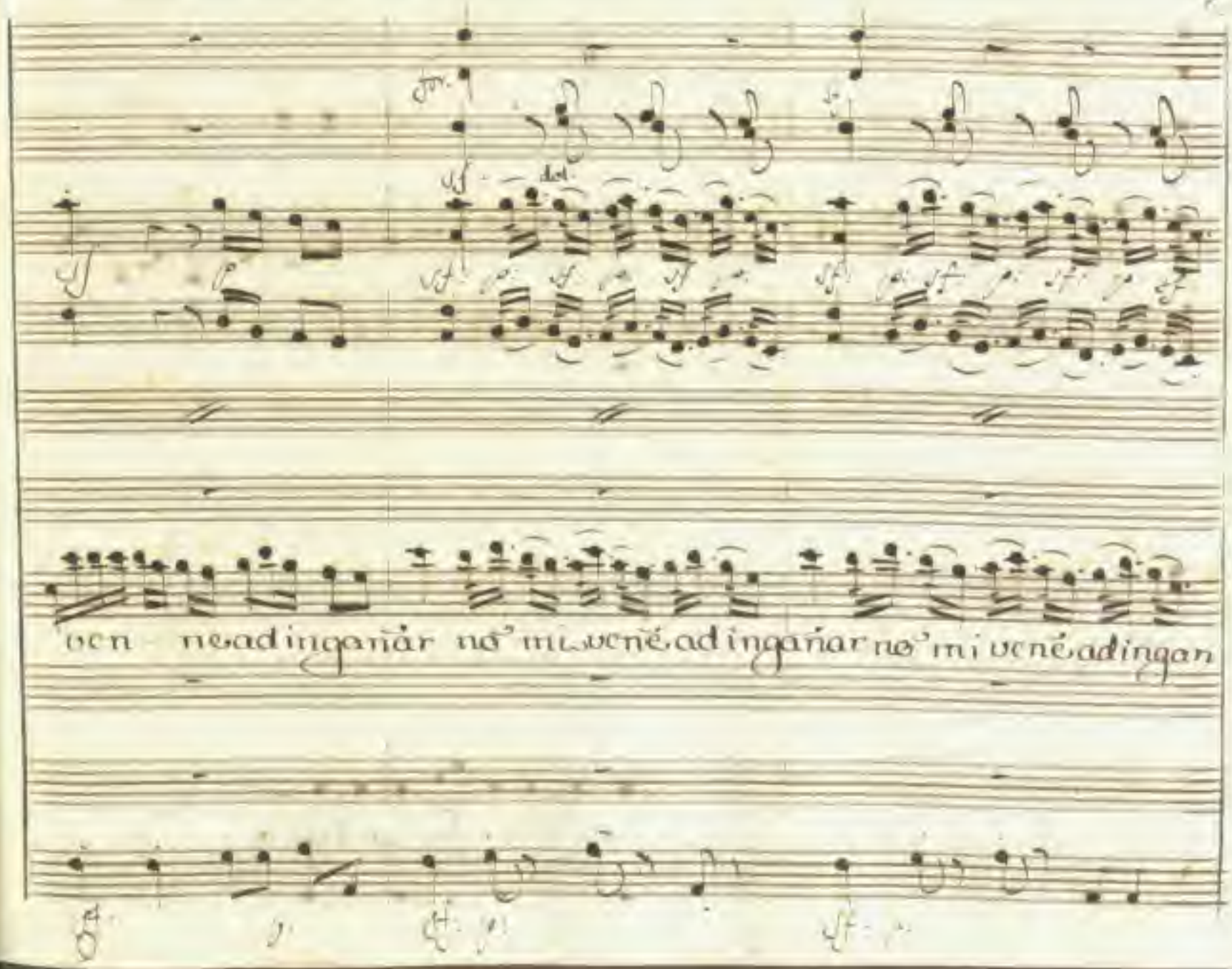

Dio voi mi fate palpitar voi mi fate voi mi

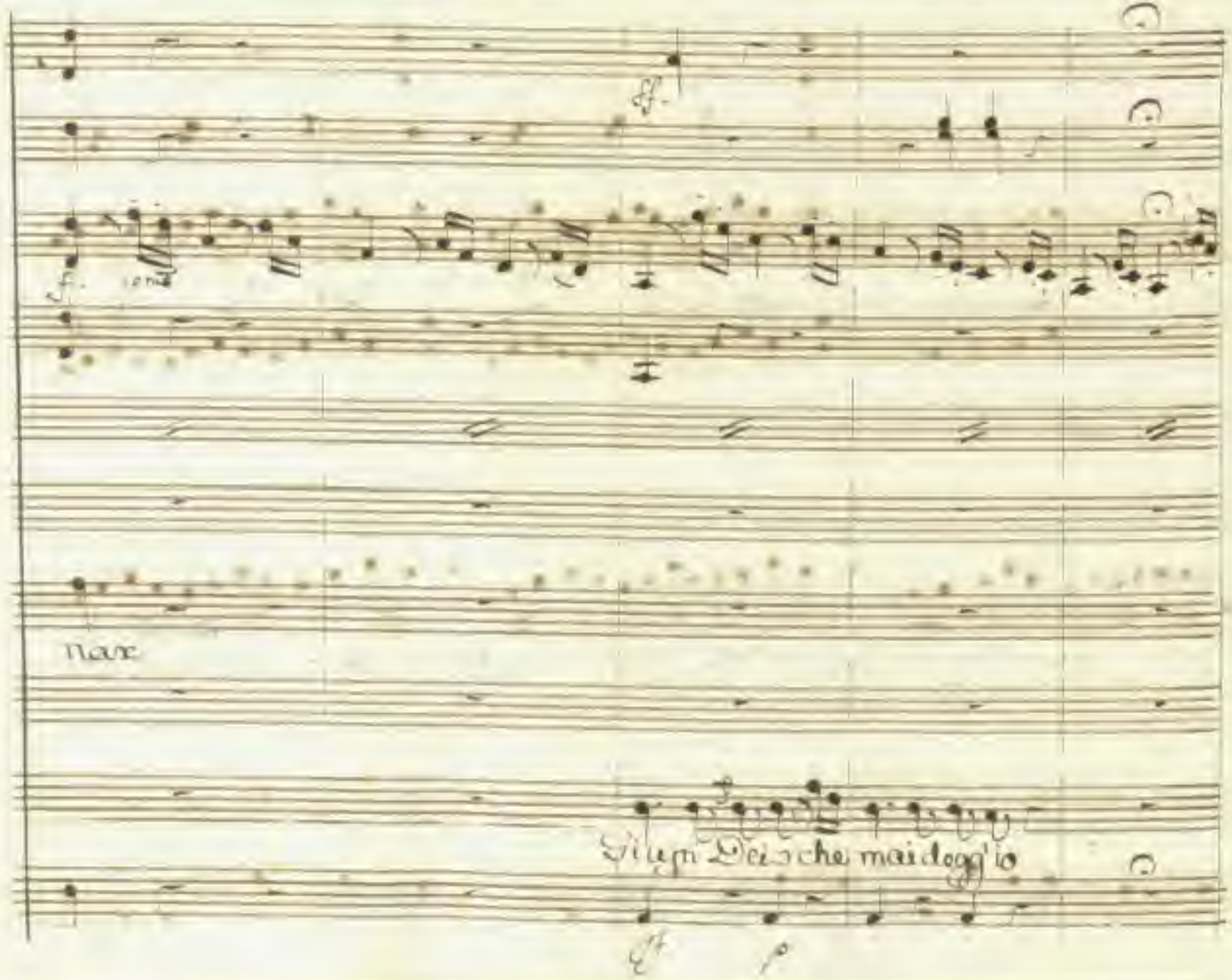

ta - re palpi - tar
voi mi fare palpi

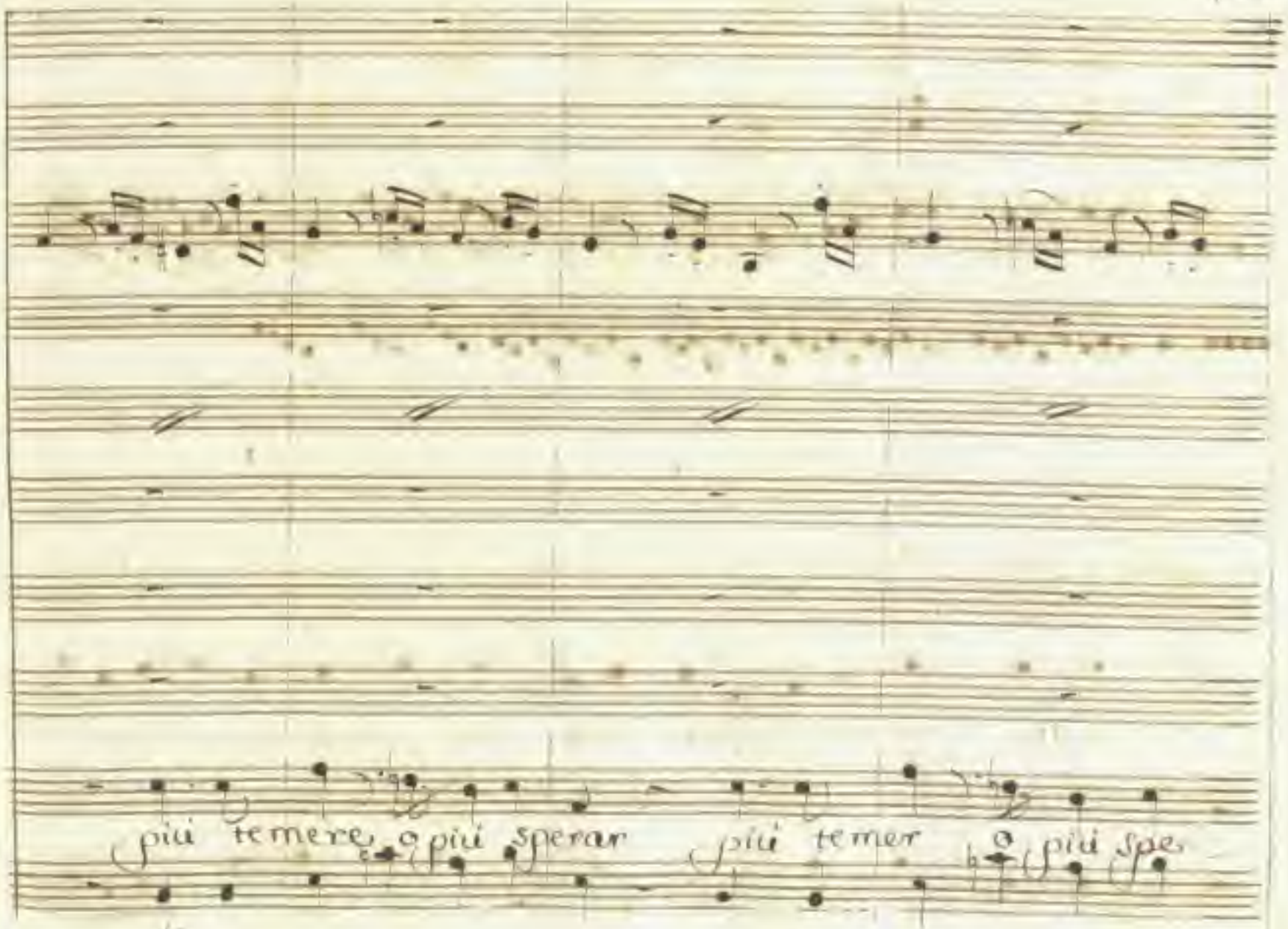

tar voi mi fate palpitar voi mi fate palpitar
Violone.

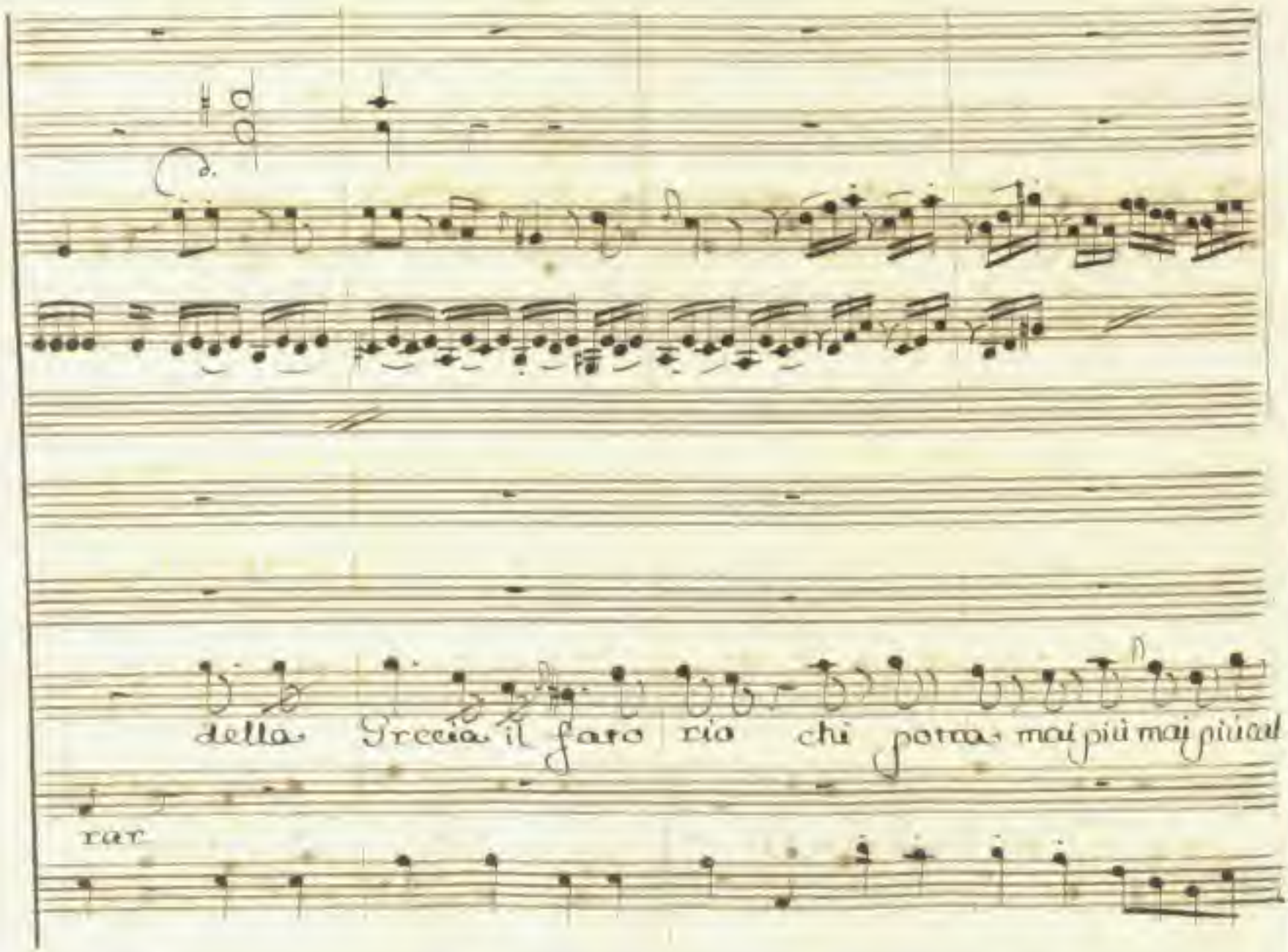

Ah chi Sa se l'idol mio
Se l'idol mio no

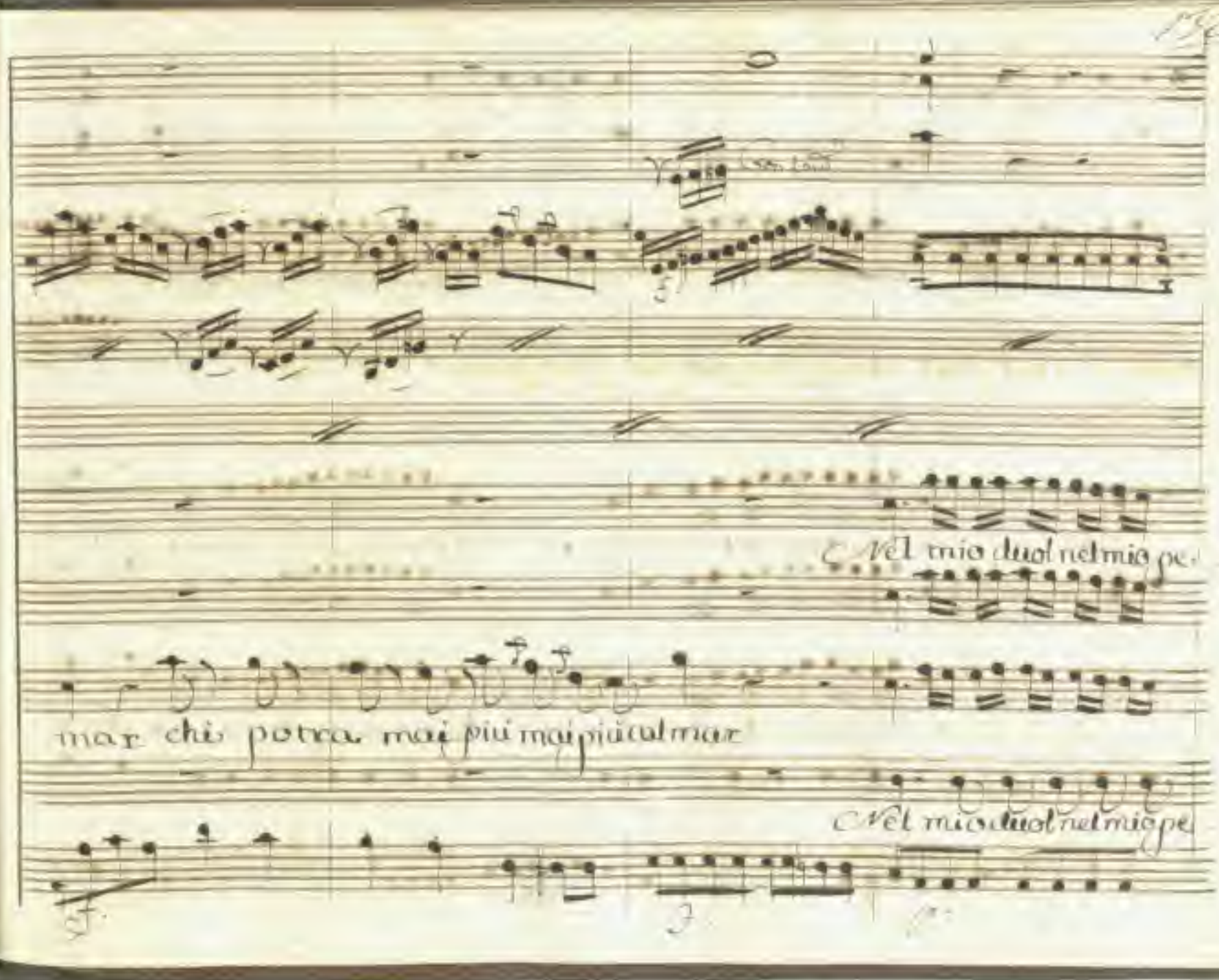

venne ad ingannar
ad ingannar no mi

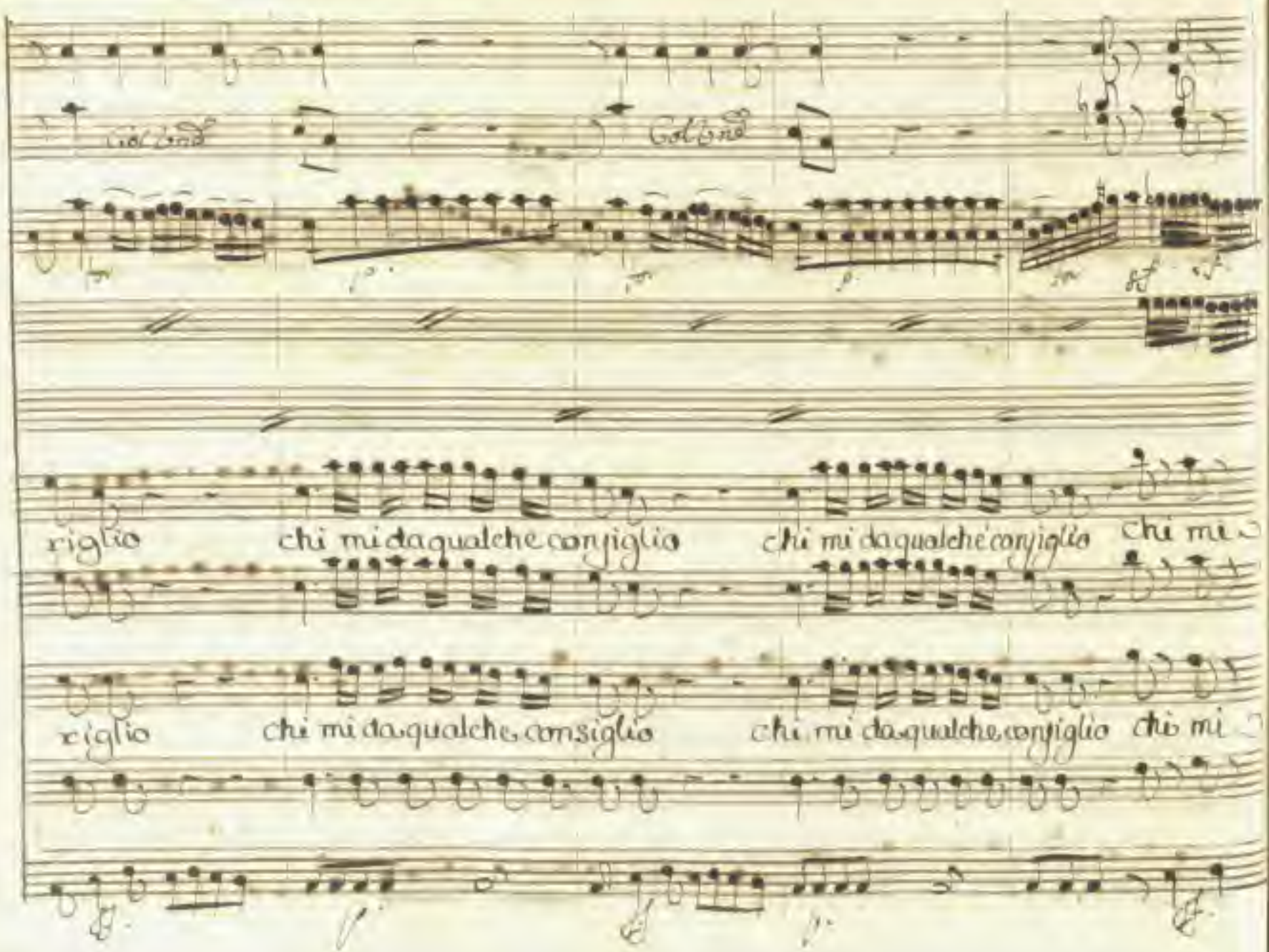

ven ne adinganiár no mi venéadingañar no mi venéadingan

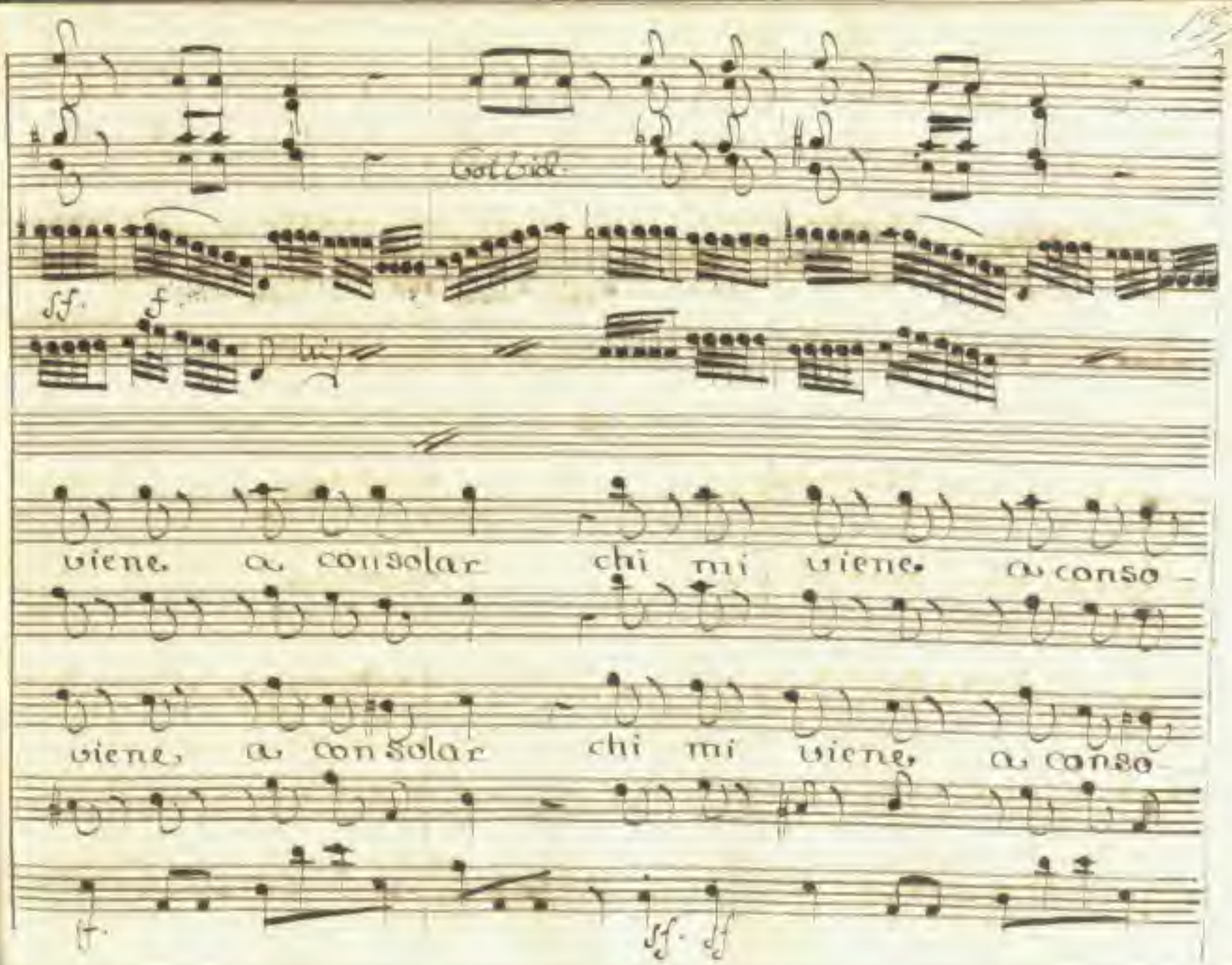

ff.
f.
Nax
Vitam Deus che mai dogg'io
ff
p

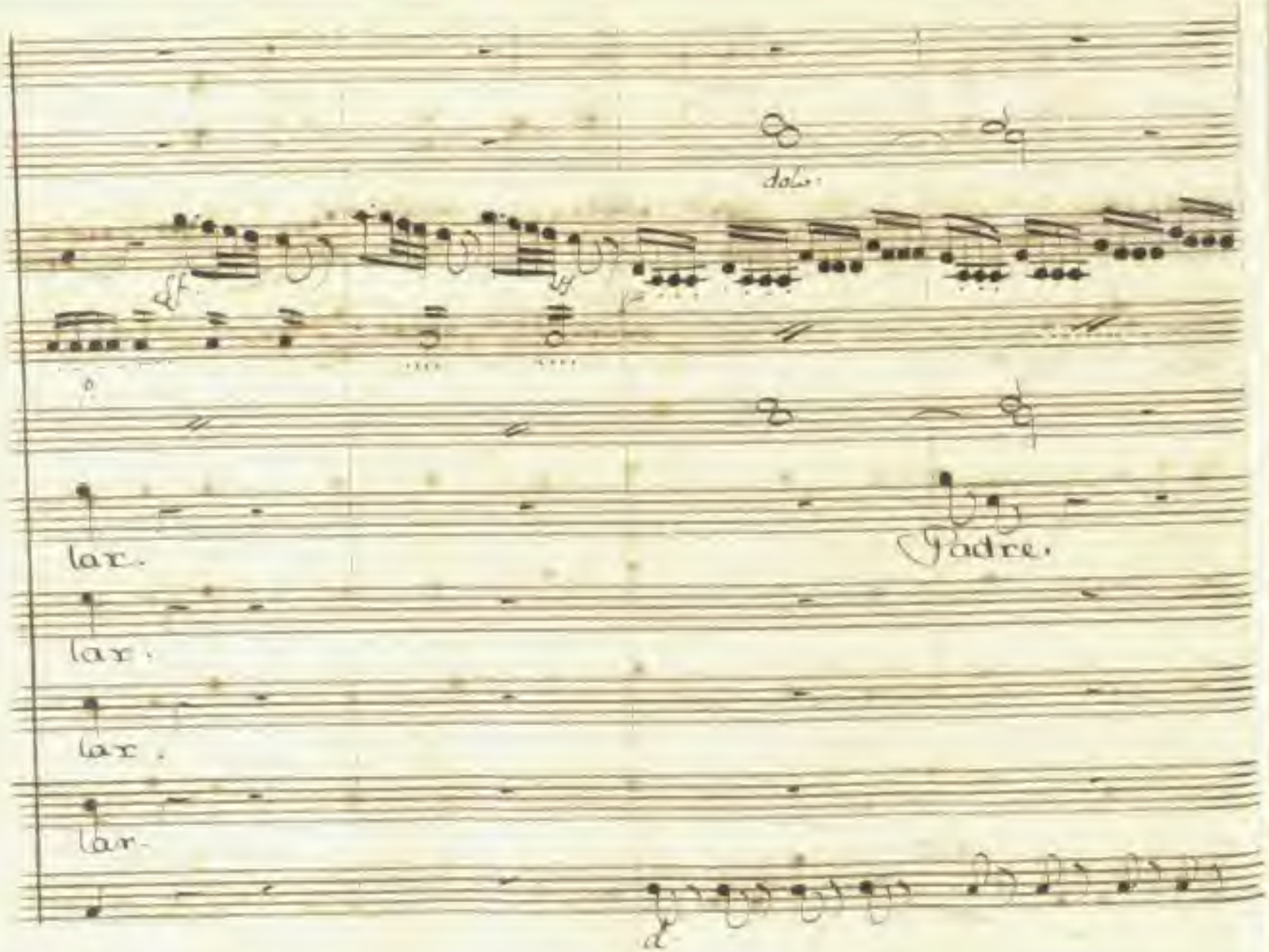

più temere o più sperar più temer o più spe

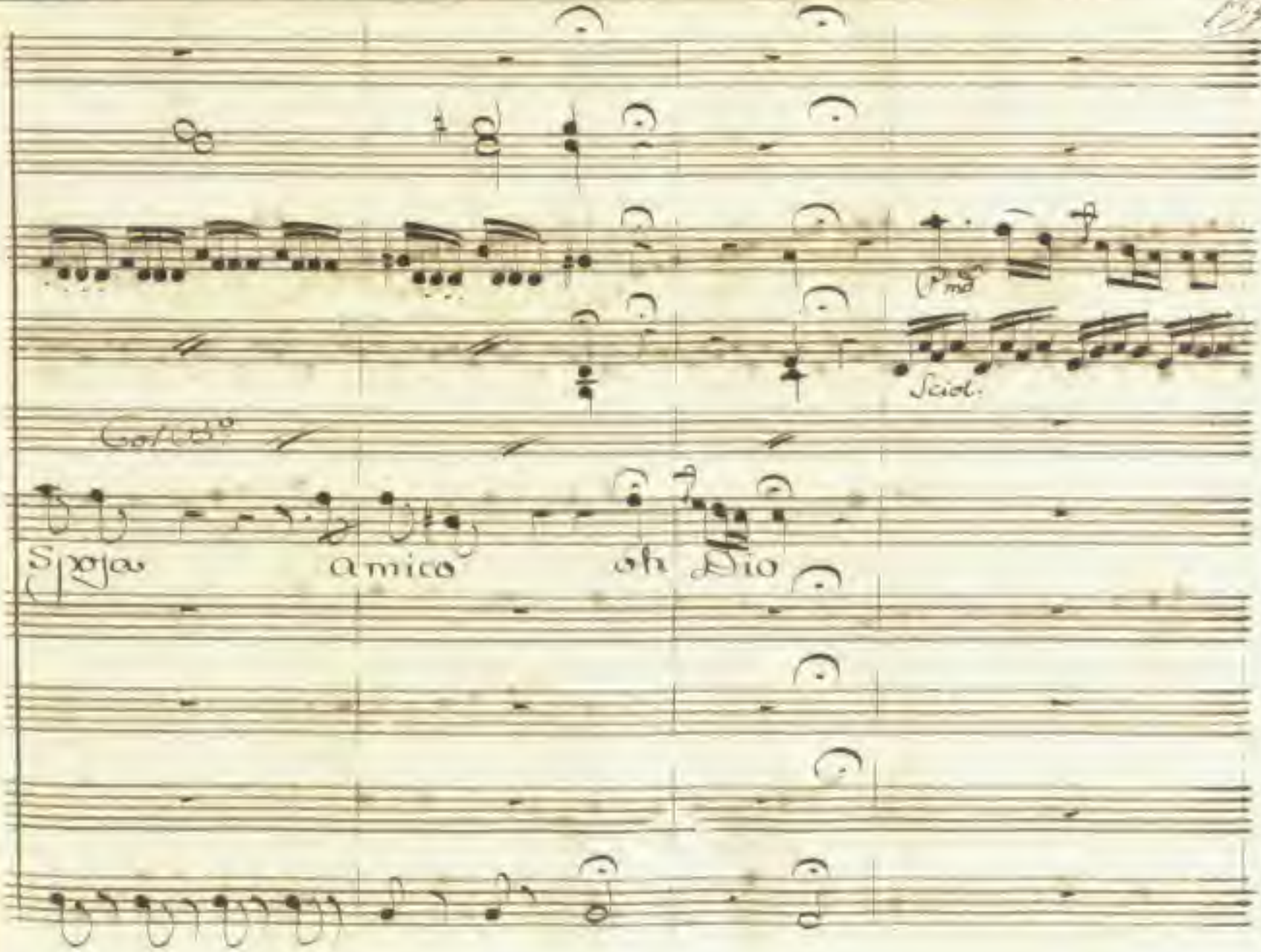

della Grecia il faro rio chi porra mai più mai più al-
rar

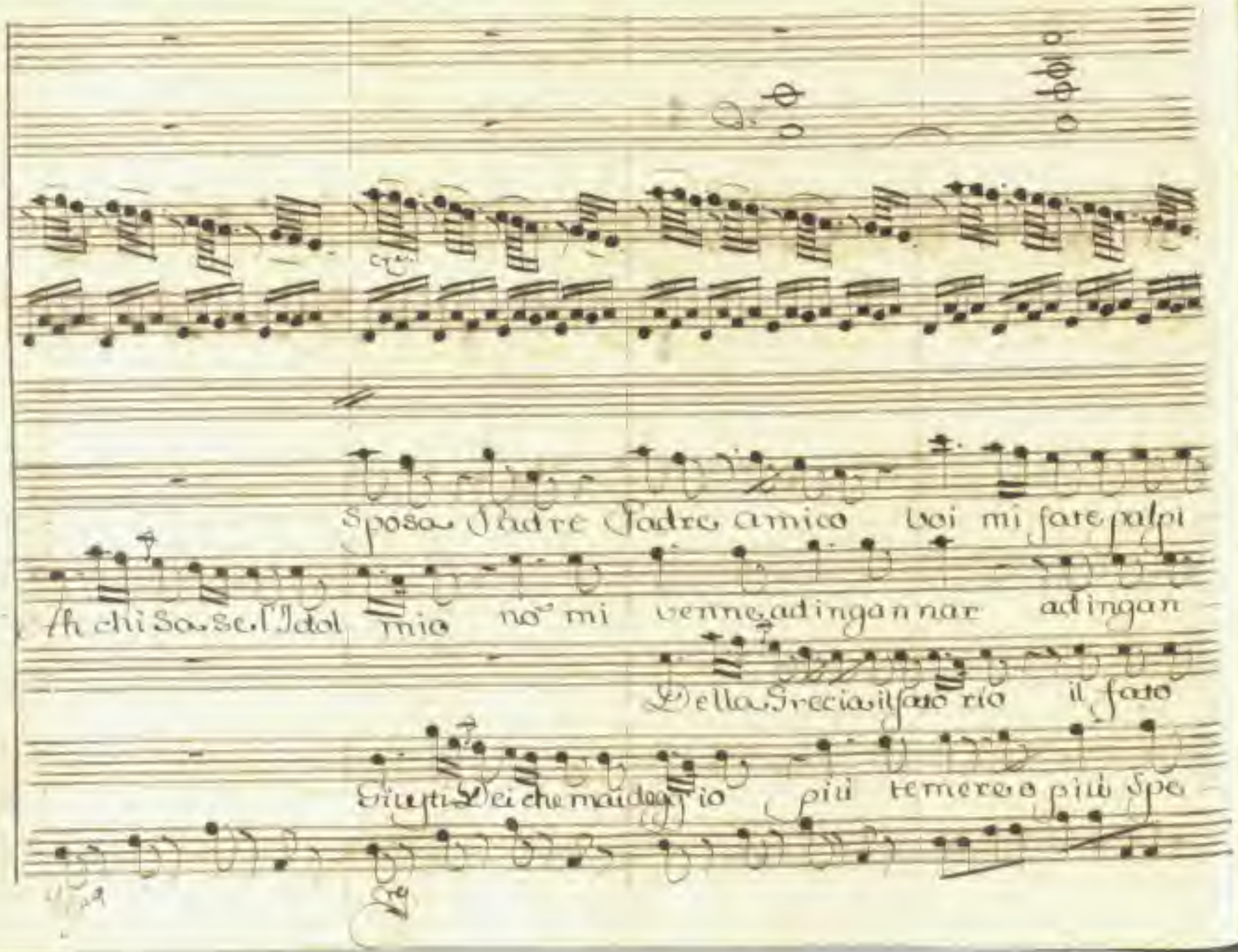

Vel mio duol nel mio pe
mar chi potra mai più mai più cal mar
Vel mio duol nel mio pe

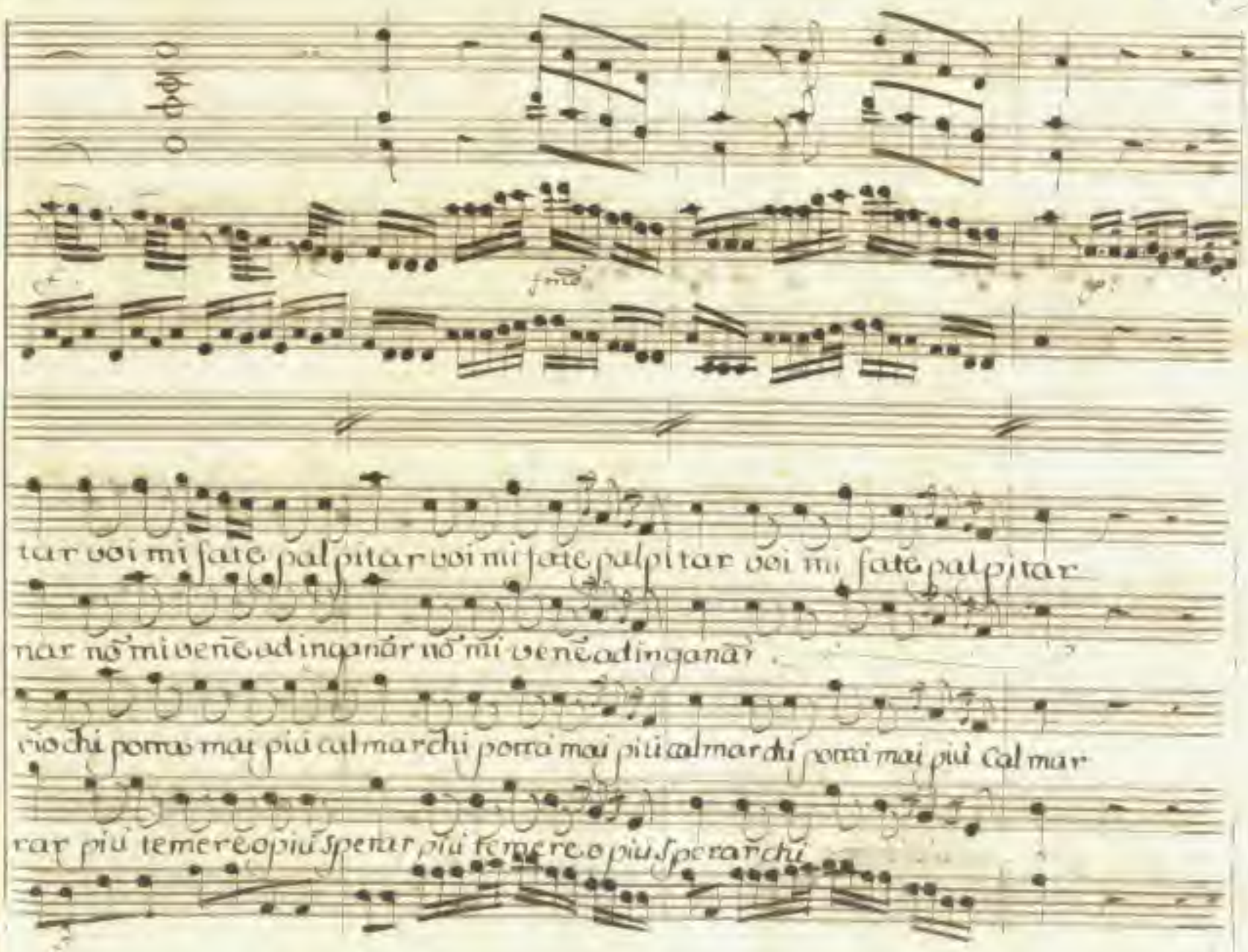

Colonna
Colonna
riglio chi mi da qualche consiglio chi mi da qualche consiglio chi mi
riglio chi mi da qualche consiglio chi mi da qualche consiglio chi mi

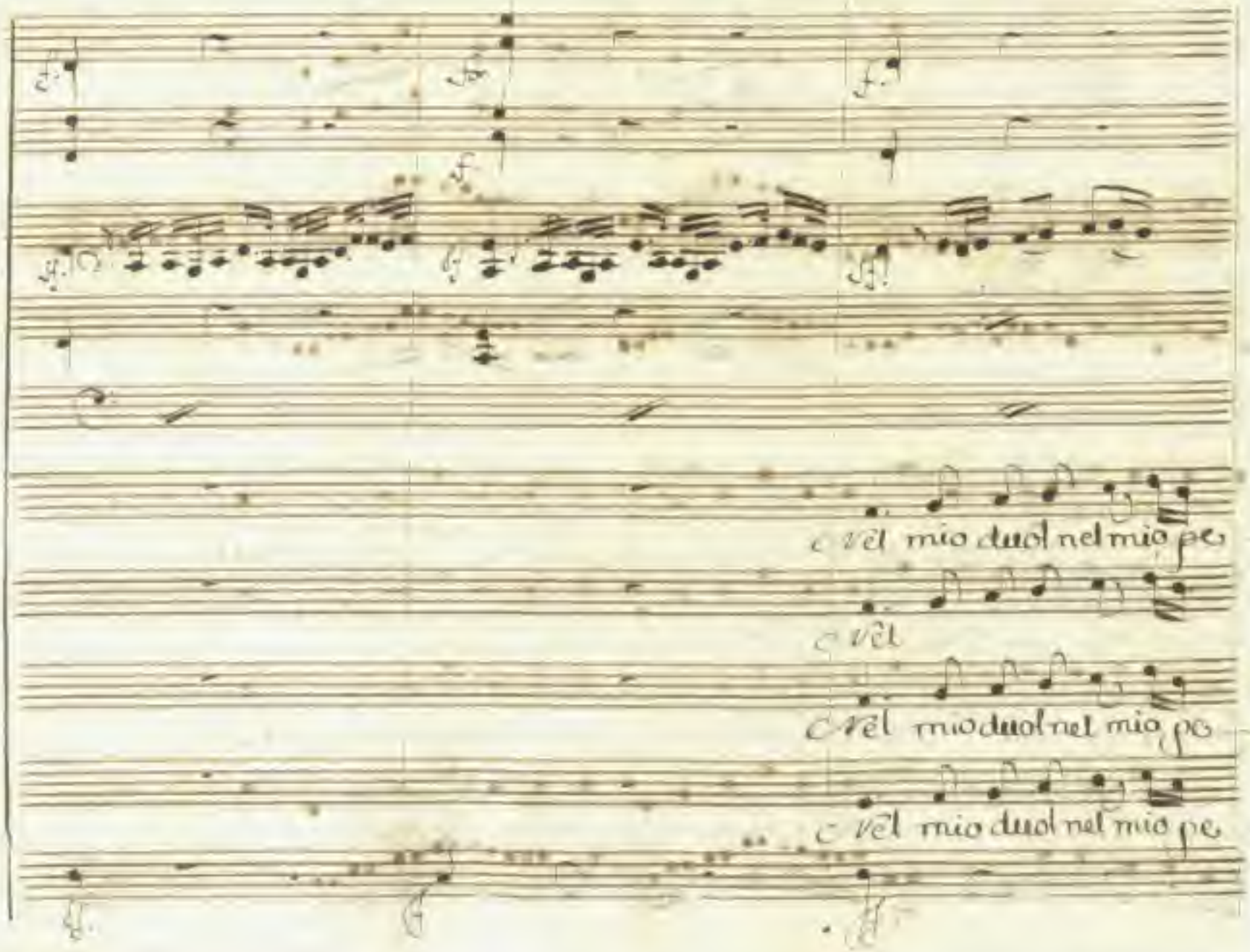

Col Vcl.
viene, a consolar chi mi viene, a conso -
viene, a consolar chi mi viene, a conso -

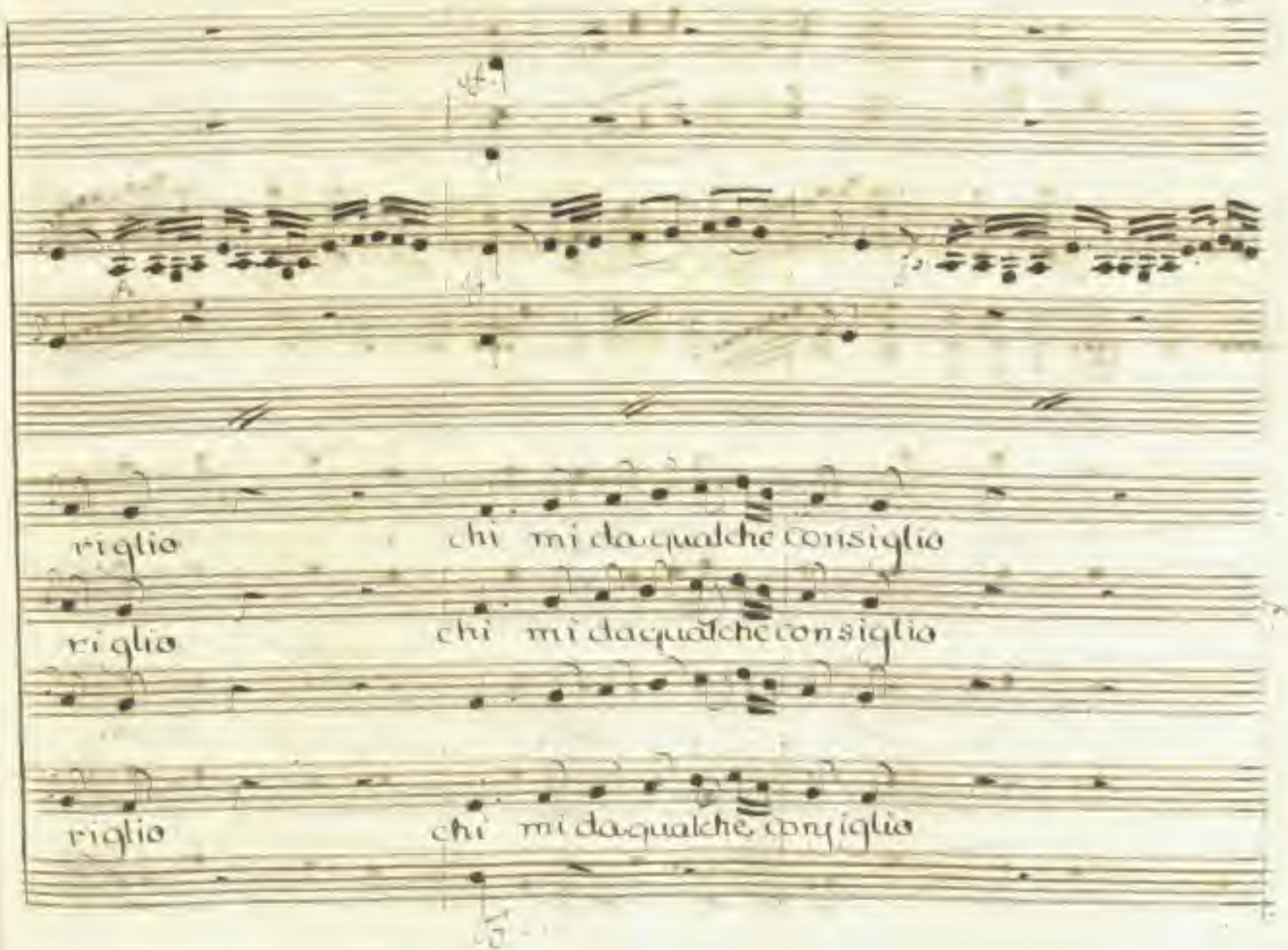

dolo.
lax.
Padre.
lax.
lax.
lax.

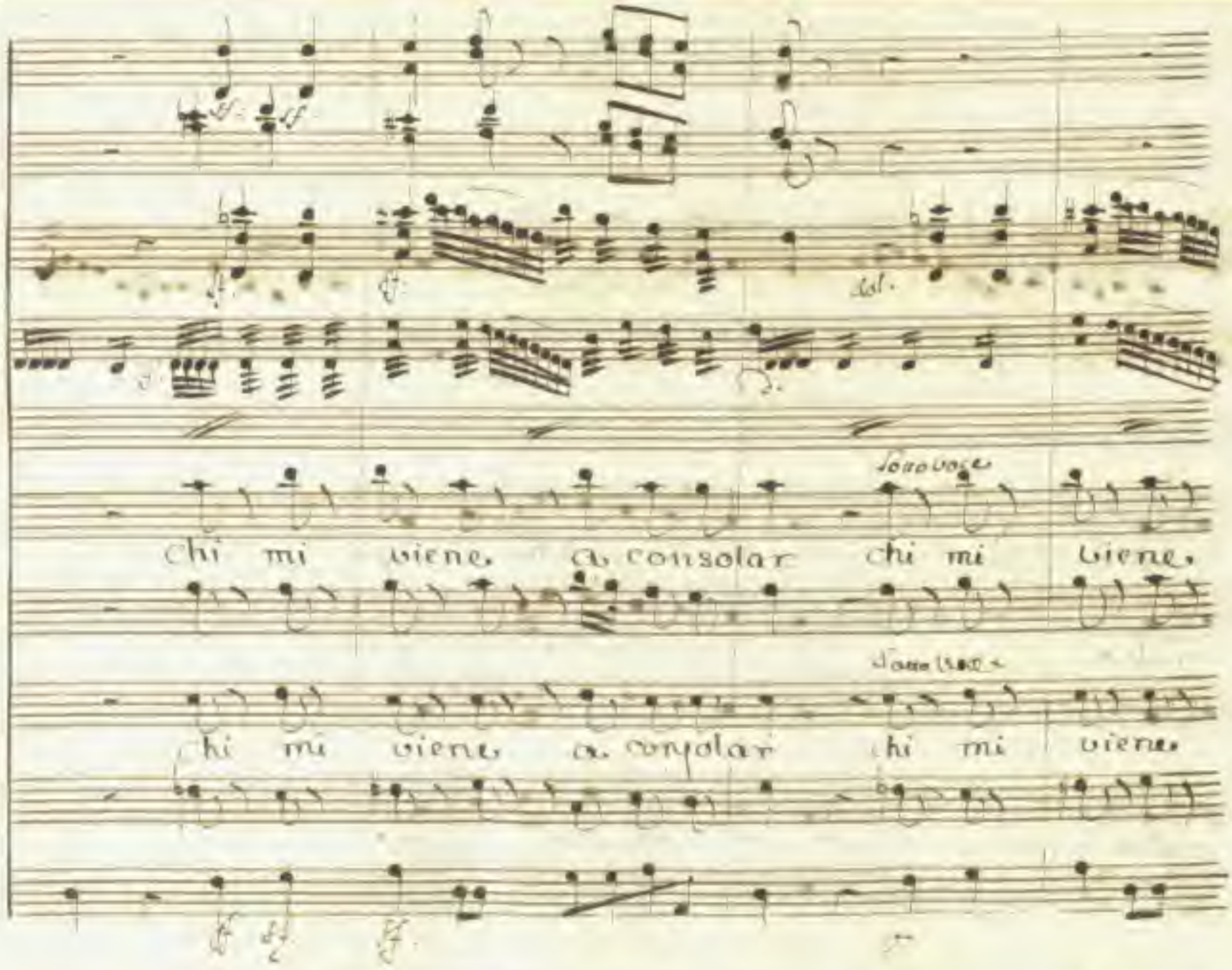

Col C.B°
Soprano
amico
oh Dio

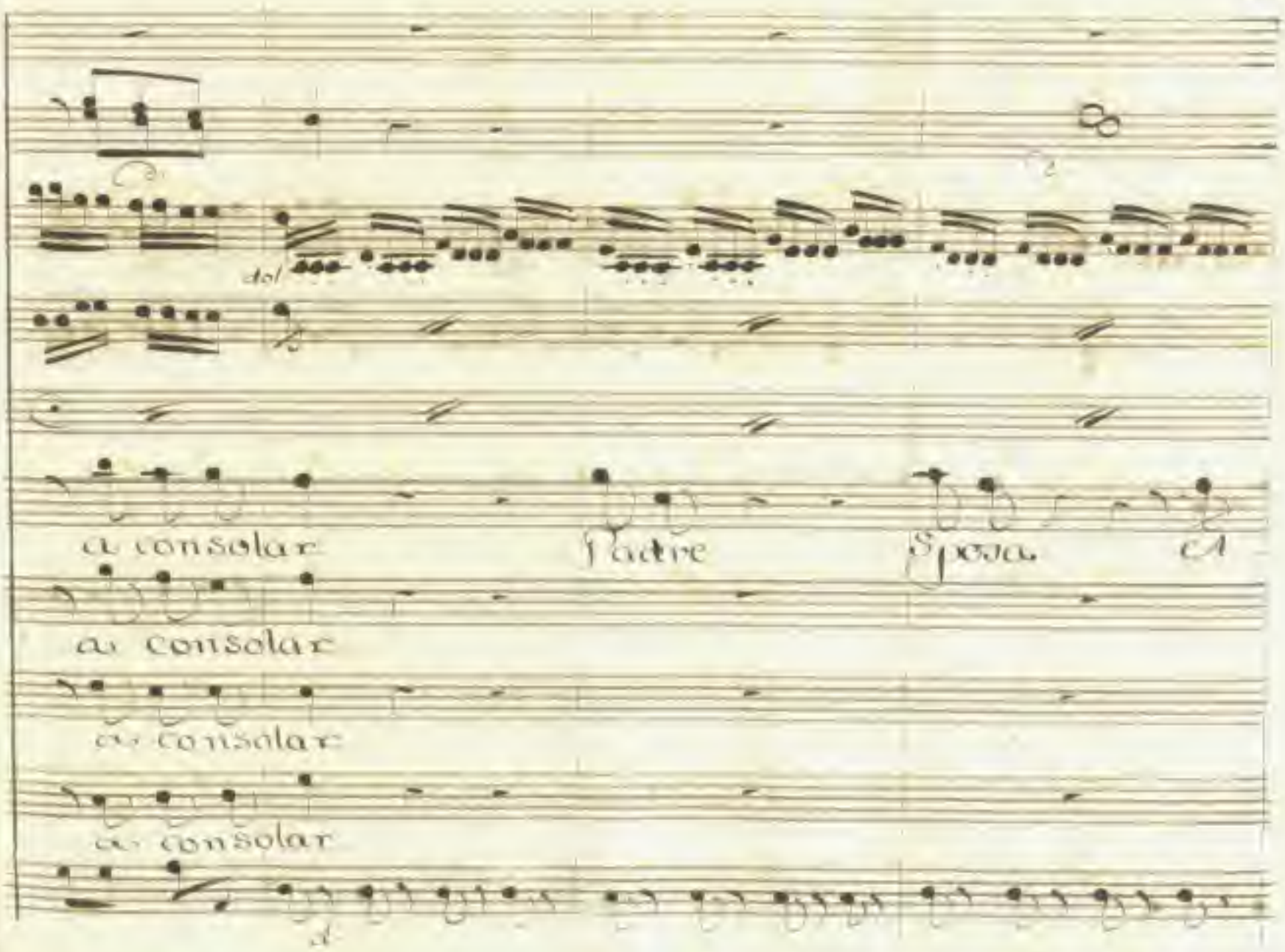

Sposa Padre Padre amico voi mi fate palpi
Ah chi sa se l'Idol mio no mi venne adingannar adingan
Della Grecia il fato rio il fato
Dite Dei che mai deggio più temere o più spe

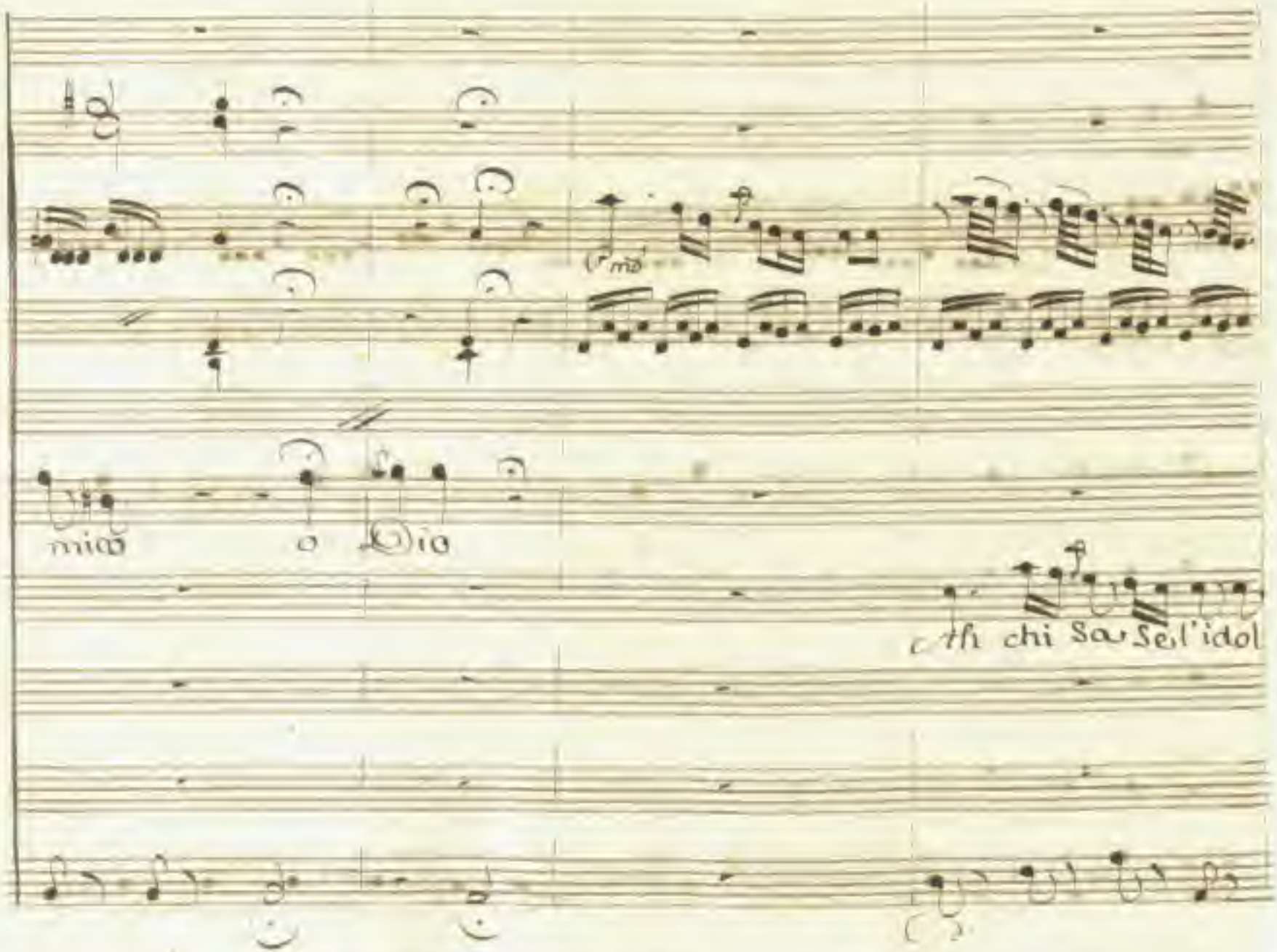

tar voi mi fate palpitar voi mi fate palpitar voi mi fate palpitar
nar nõ mi veñe adinganár nõ mi veñe adinganár
rio chi porra mai piú calmar chi porrà mai piu calmar chi porrà mai piú Calmar
rar piú temerẽo piú Sperar piú temere o piú Sperar chi

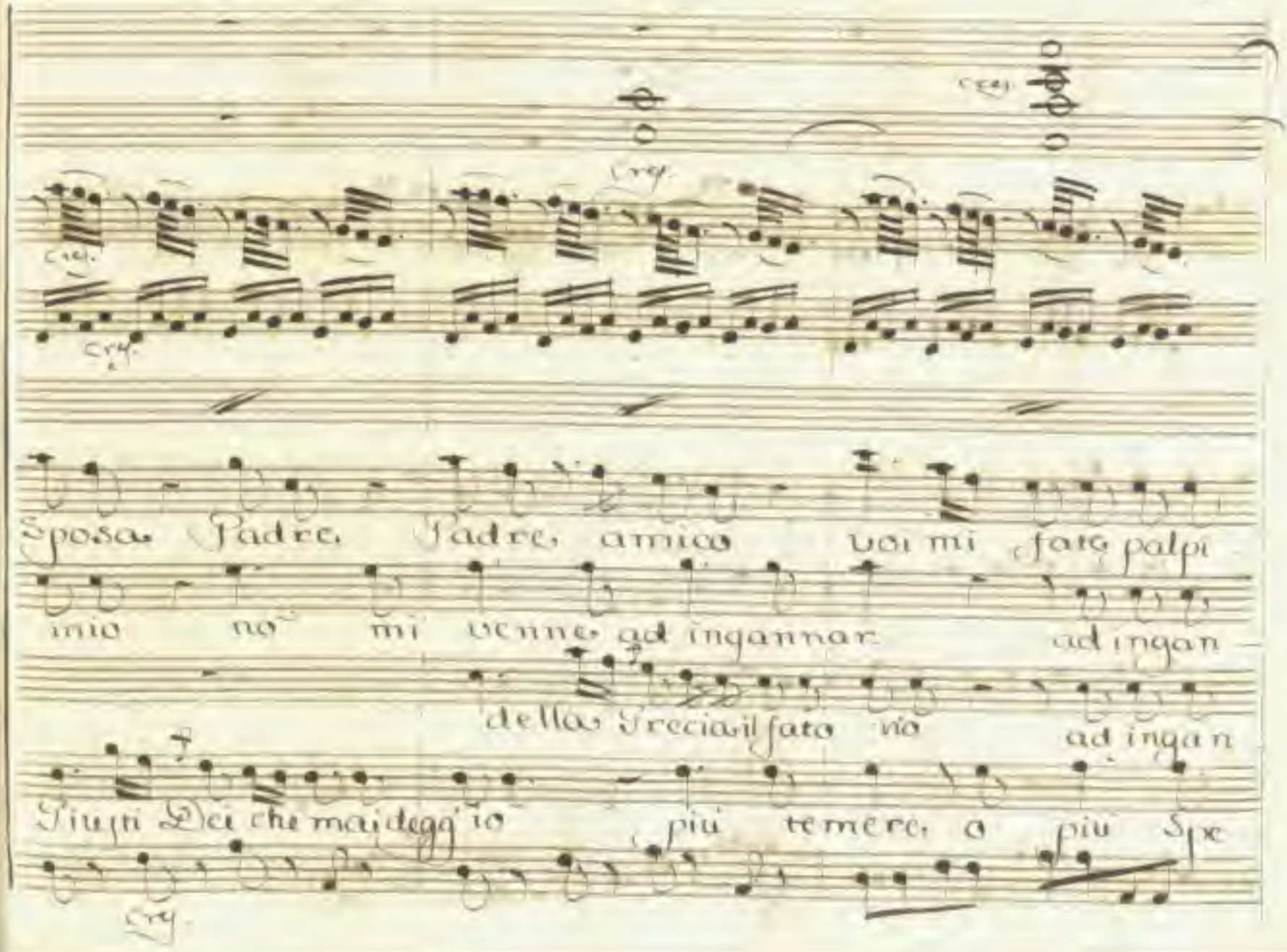

c'èl mio duol nel mio pe
c'èl
c'èl mio duol nel mio pe
c'èl mio duol nel mio pe

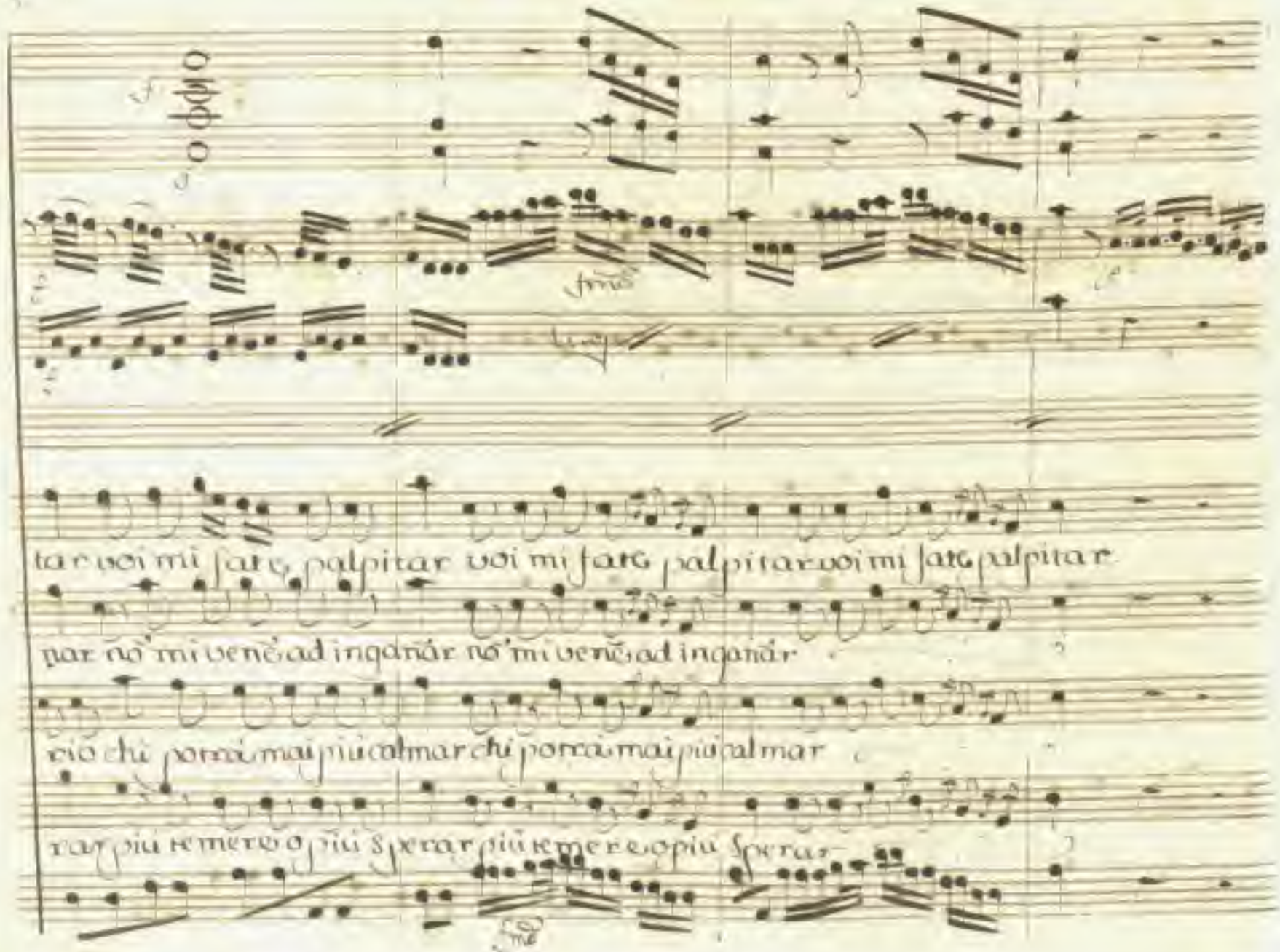

riglio chi mi daqualche consiglio
riglio chi mi daqualche consiglio
riglio chi mi daqualche consiglio

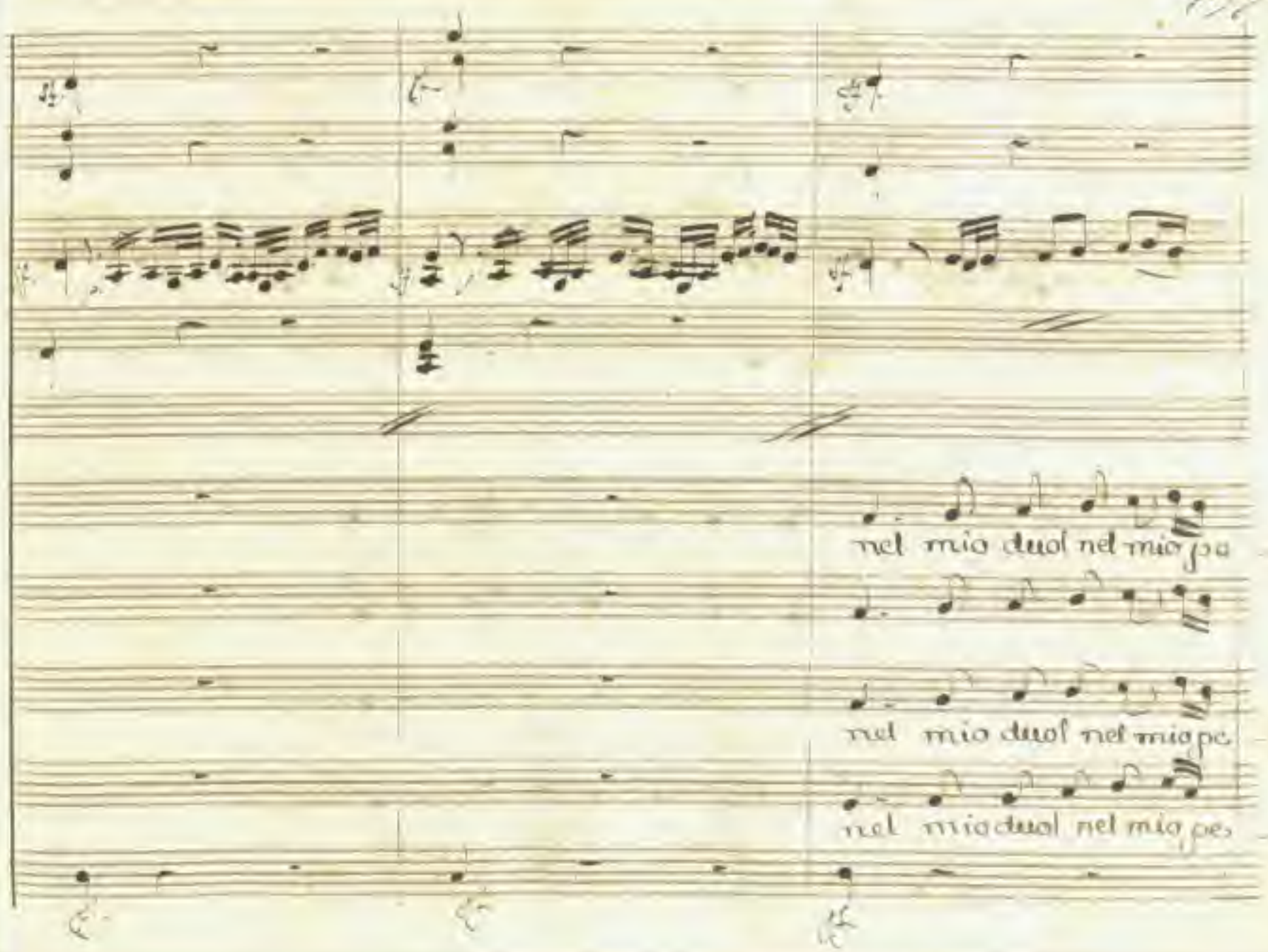

Sol.
Soprano
Chi mi viene a consolar chi mi viene,
Chi mi viene a consolar chi mi viene.

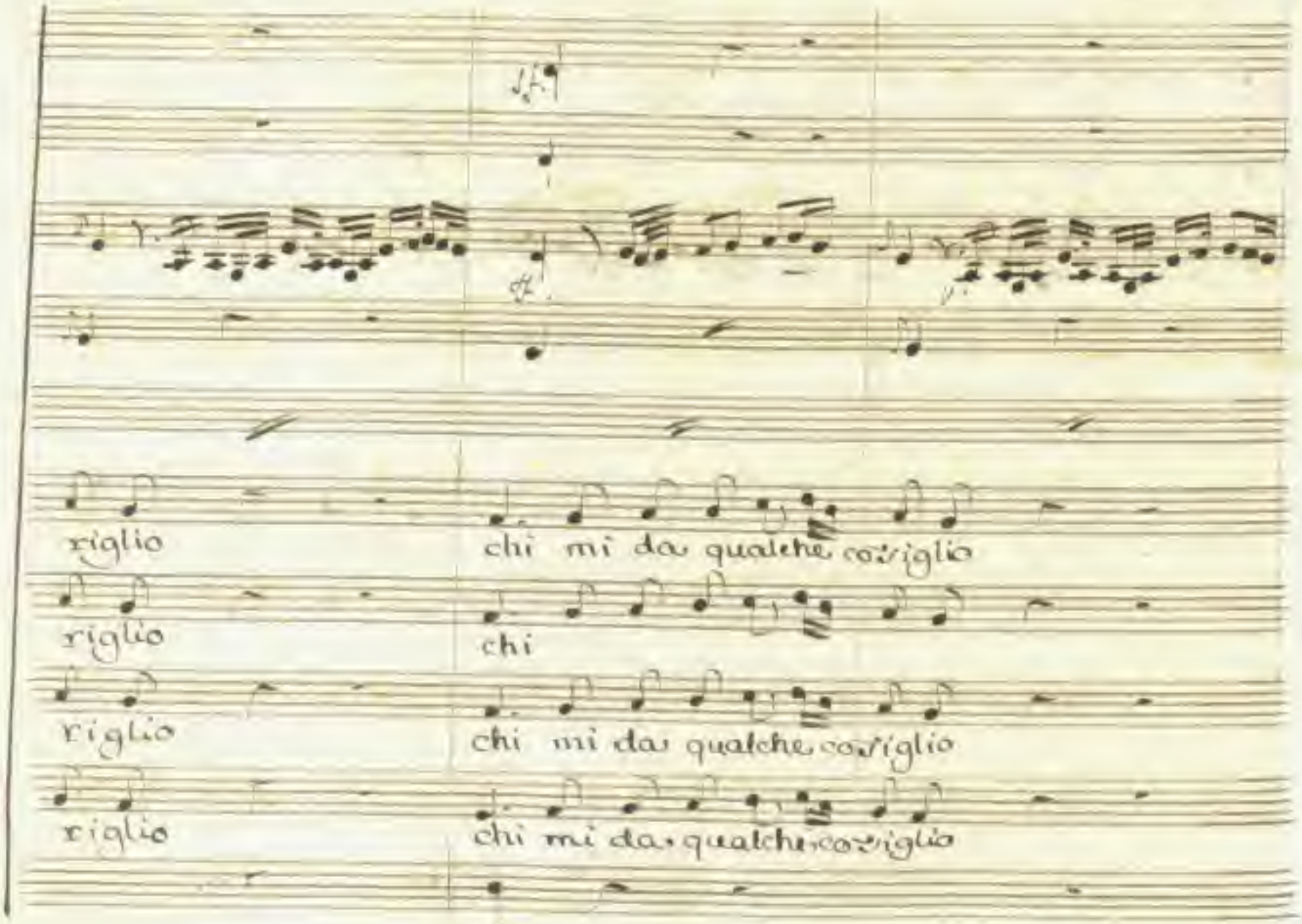

dol
a consolar
Padre
Sposa
A
a consolar
a consolar
a consolar

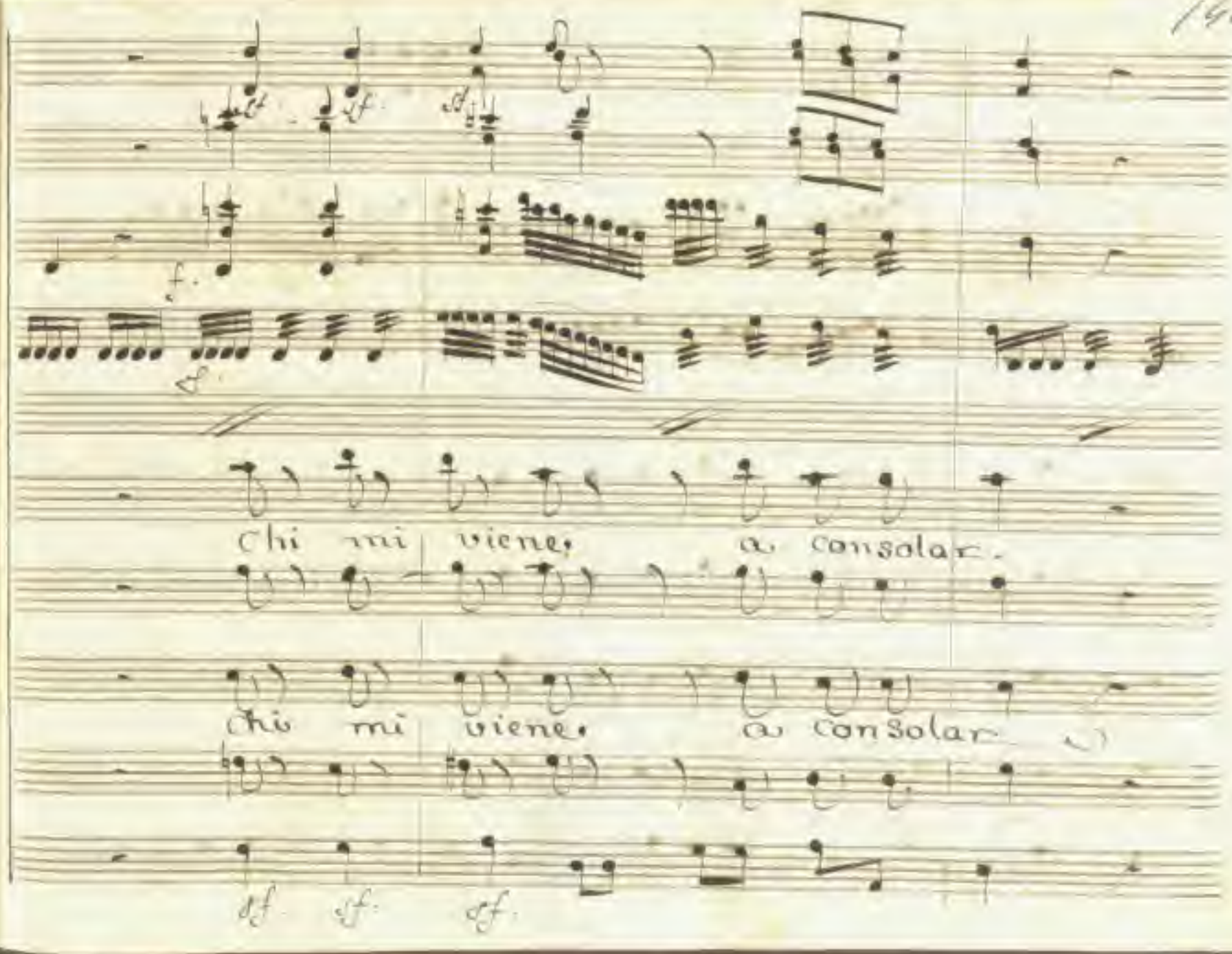

mio
o
Dio
chi sa se l'idol

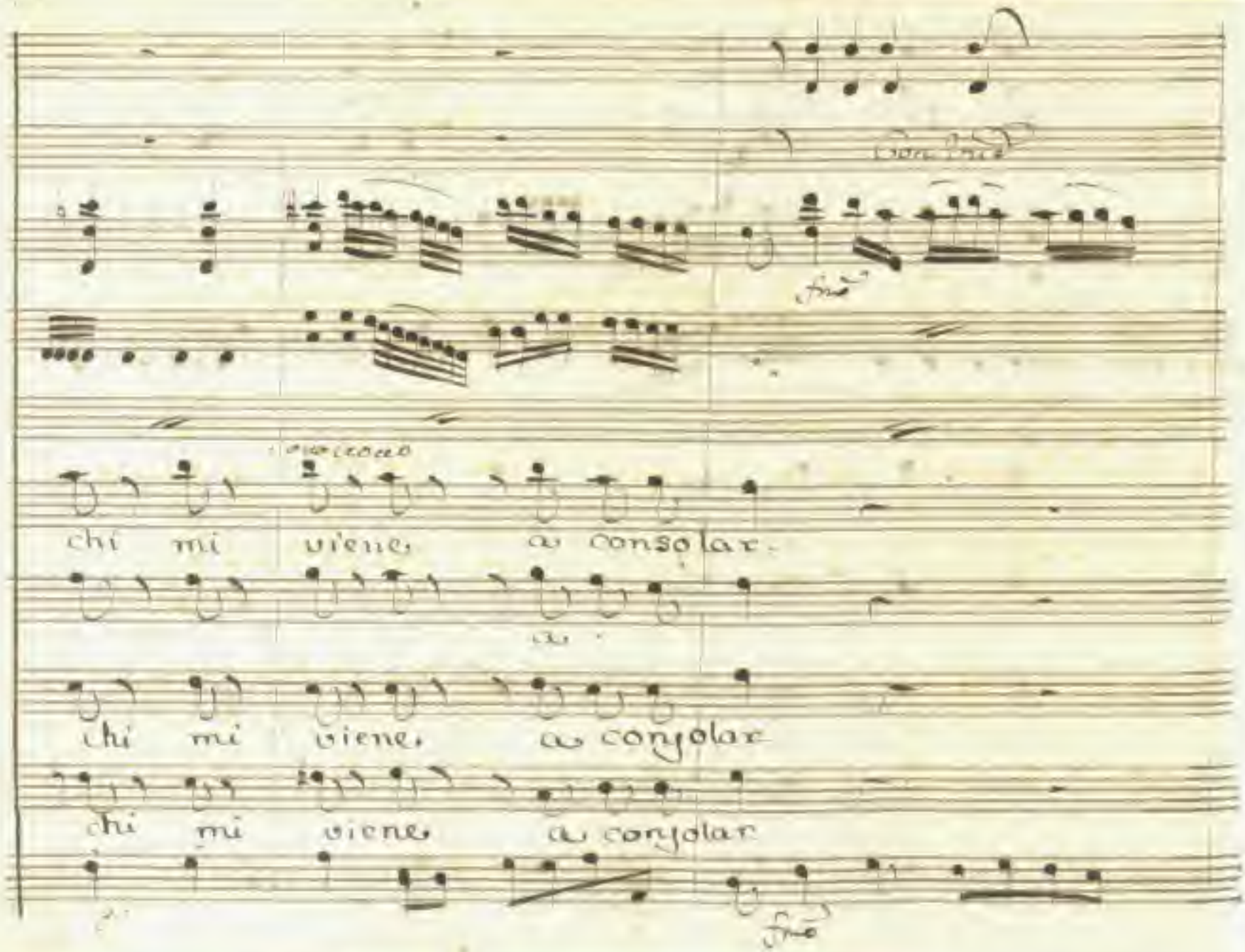

Sposa Padre Padre amico voi mi fate palpi
mio no mi venne ad ingannar ad ingan-
della Grecia il fato nò ad ingan
Giusti Dei che mai degg'io più temere o più Spe

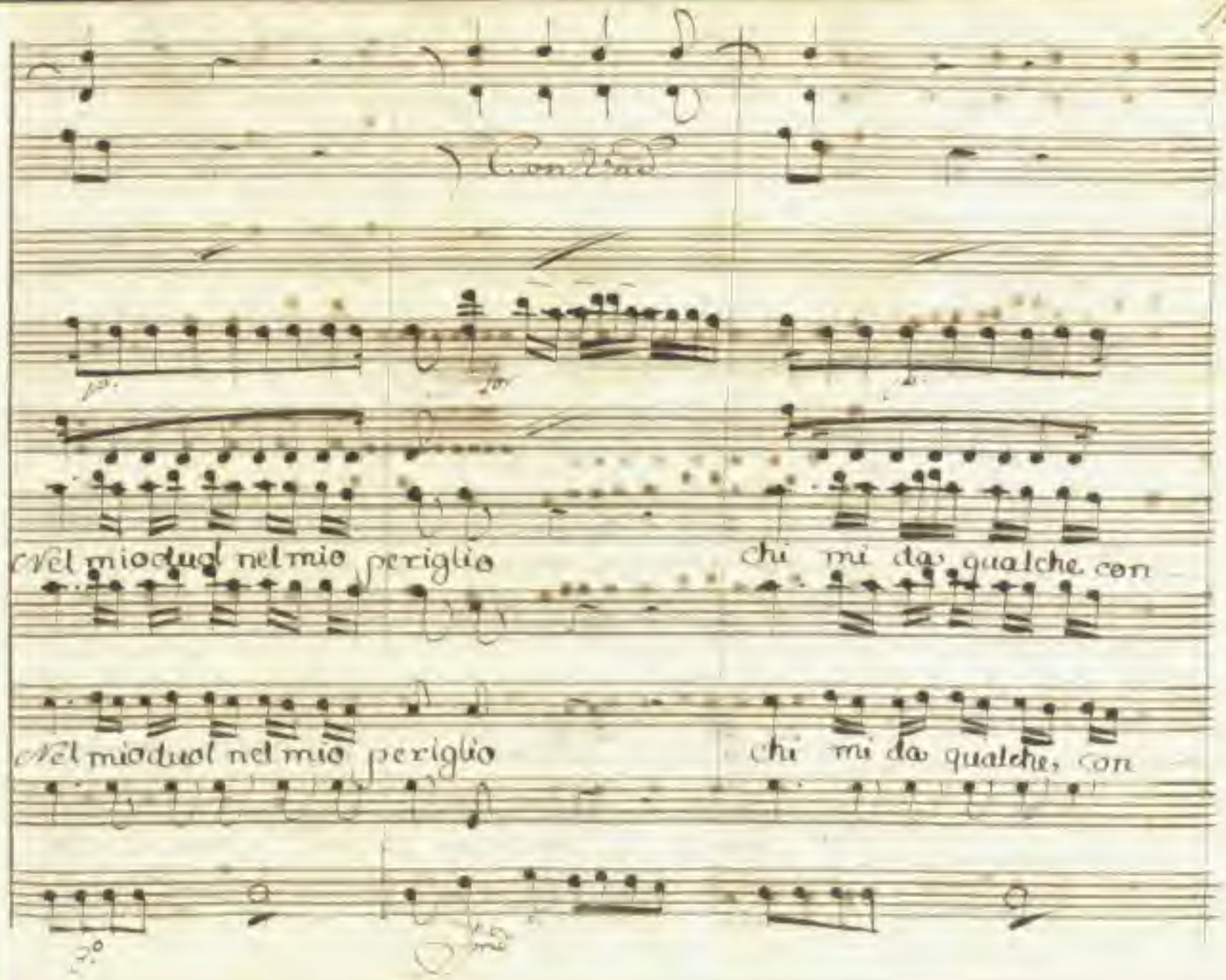

tar voi mi fare palpitar voi mi fare palpitar voi mi fare palpitar
par nõ mi venẽ ad ingannár nõ mi venẽ ad ingannár
rio chi porrà mai più calmar chi porrà mai più calmar
rar più se mero o più sperar più se mero o più sperar

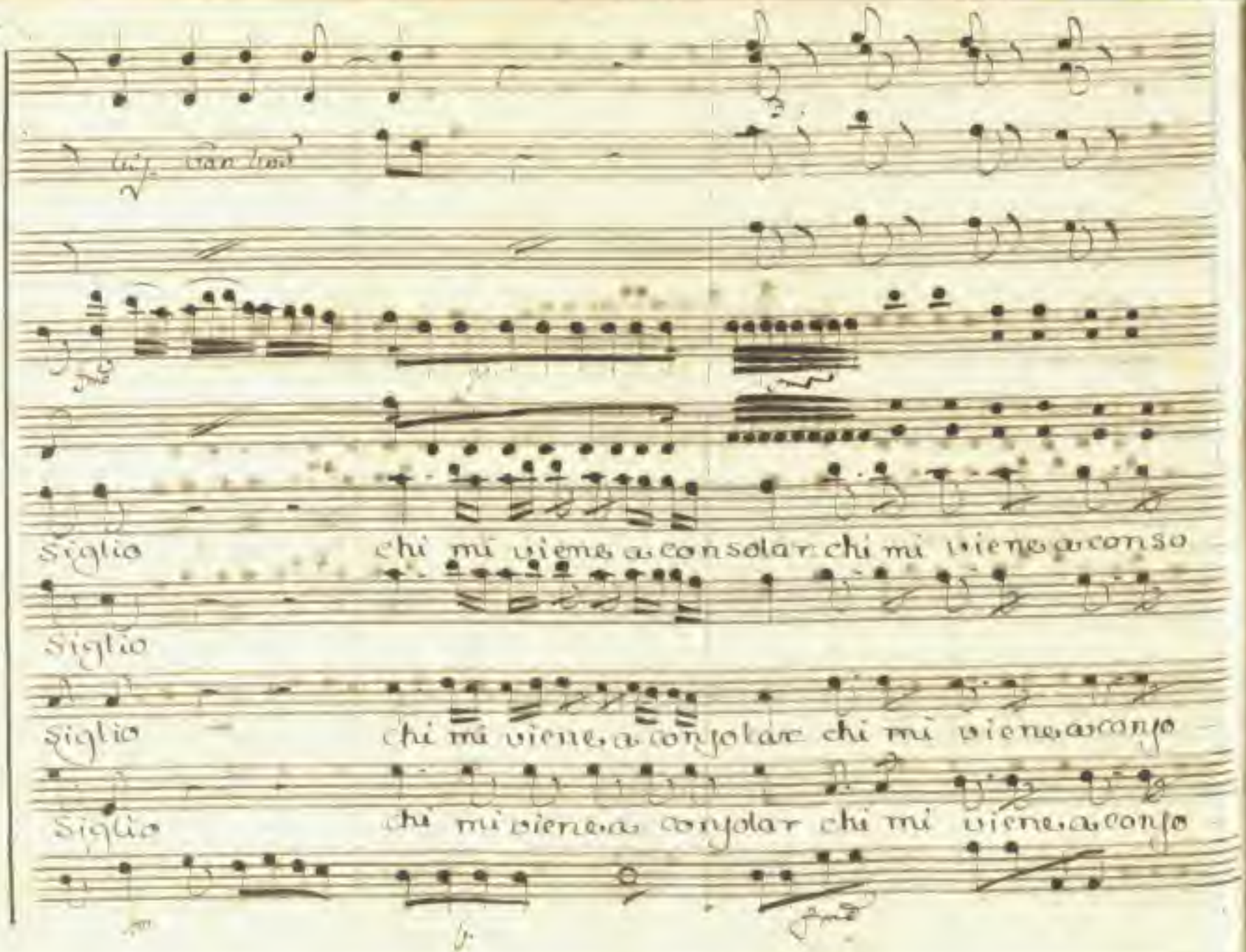

nel mio duol nel mio pe
nel mio duol nel mio pe
nel mio duol nel mio pes

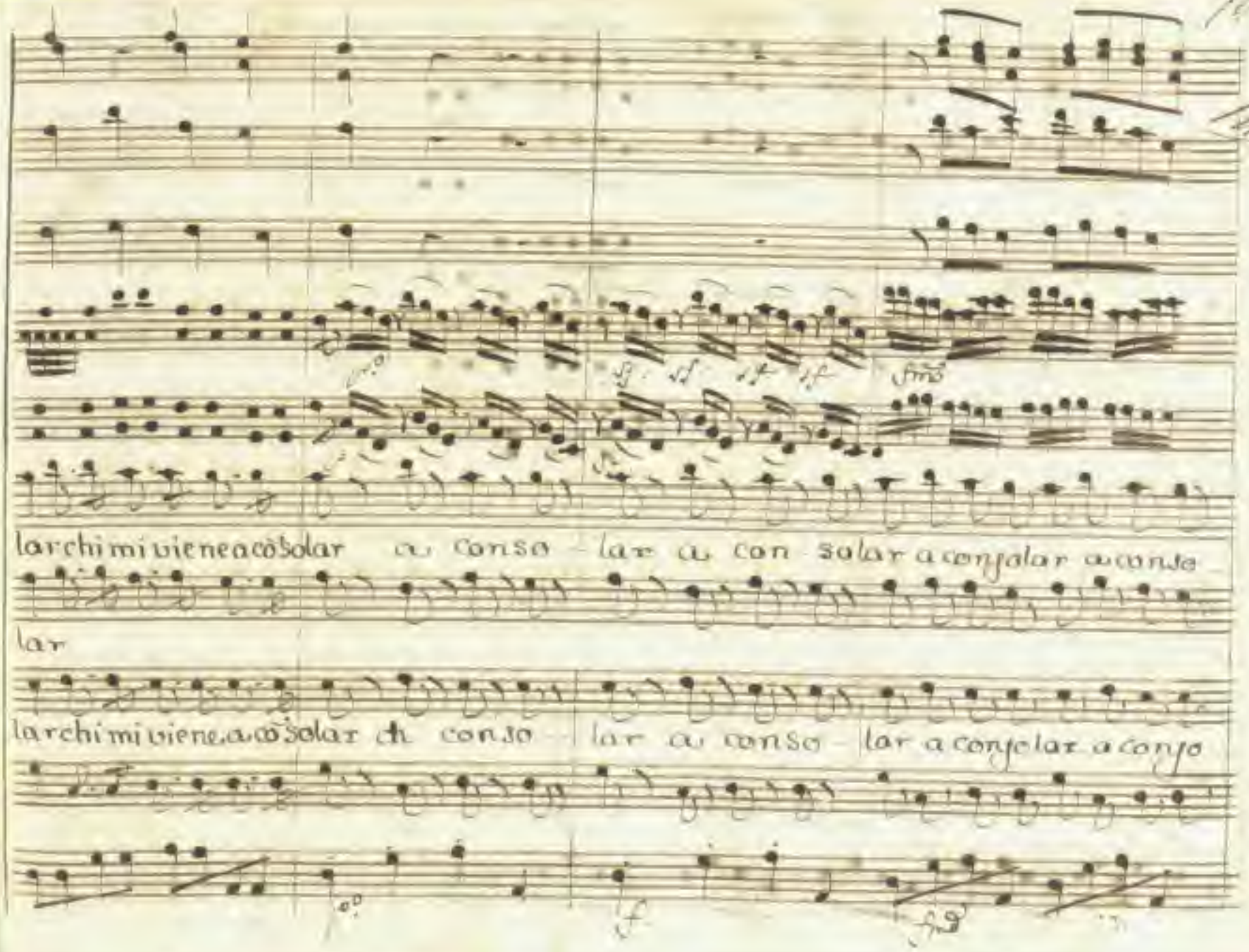

riglio
chi mi da qualche consiglio
riglio
chi
riglio
chi mi da qualche consiglio
riglio
chi mi da qualche consiglio

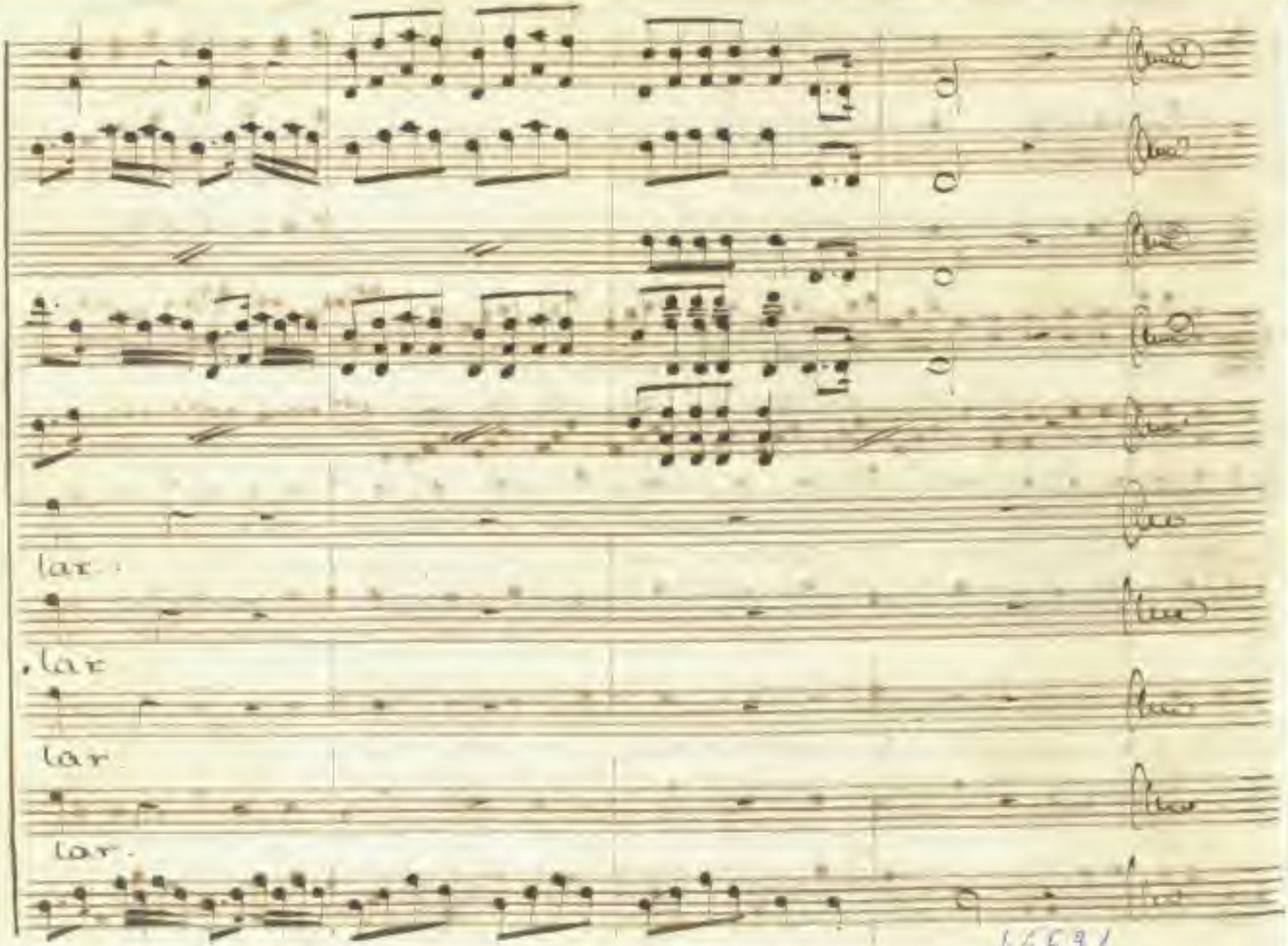

Chi mi viene, a consolar.
Chi mi viene, a consolar.


chi mi viene a consolar.
chi mi viene a consolar
chi mi viene a consolar


Con Dol
Nel mio duol nel mio periglio
chi mi da qualche con
Nel mio duol nel mio periglio
chi mi da qualche con


Siglio chi mi viene a consolar chi mi viene a consolo
Siglio
Siglio chi mi viene a consolar chi mi viene a consolo
Siglio chi mi viene a consolar chi mi viene a consolo


larchi mi viene a cò solar a consa lar a con solar a conjolar a conso
lar
larchi mi viene a cò solar a consa lar a consa lar a conjolar a conjo



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